



LADY LUCK

ARCHIVE





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

TWO LIVES ARE LED BY BRENDA BANKS, SOCIETY GIRL... ONE AS AN IDLE HEIRESS... THE OTHER AS THE ELUSIVE ENEMY OF CRIME, KNOWN AS LADY LUCK.

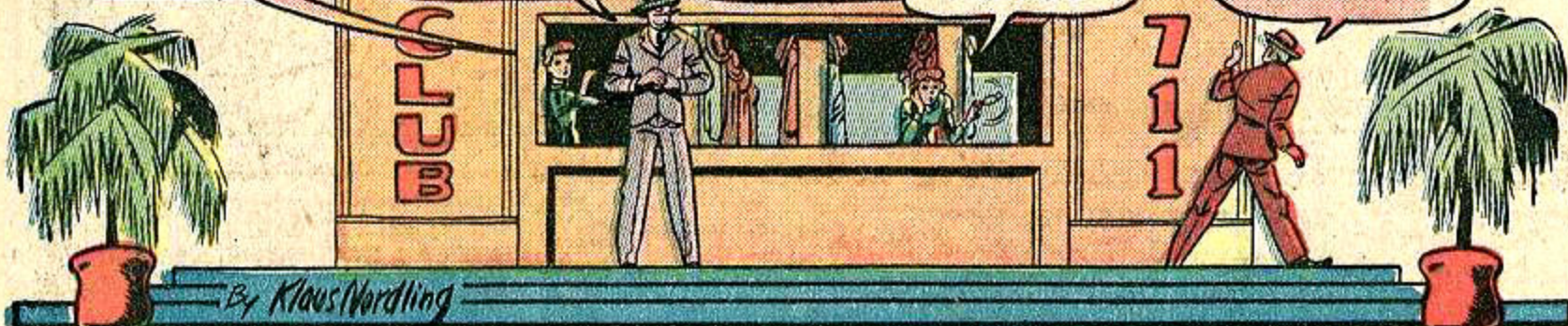
LADY LUCK

MR. FATNING IS IN HIS OFFICE...

WOW! SOME CROWD WE GOT TONIGHT!

YEAH.. IF THE BOSS DIDN'T GAMBLE ALL HIS DOUGH, THIS JOINT MIGHT BE OUTA THE RED..

STOP YER BELLY-ACHIN'.. YER STILL GETTIN' PAID, AIN'CHA?



By Klaus Vordling

BEG PAWDON!

MR. FATNING
MANAGER

WHO WAS THE LILY, BOSS?

BOYS, THAT BABY JUST GIVE ME THE BRIGHTEST IDEA! LISSSEN...

"COUNT DECHANGE.. THAT'S HIS HANDLE.. ACCOUNT'A THE WAR, HE'S BROKE, SEE?"



"SO-O-O.. THE USUAL ANGLE.. MARRY AN HEIRESS! THAT'S WHERE BRENDA BANKS COMES IN! WELL, NOW, HE WANTS'A IMPRESS HER WOT A GREAT GUY HE IS, SEE?"

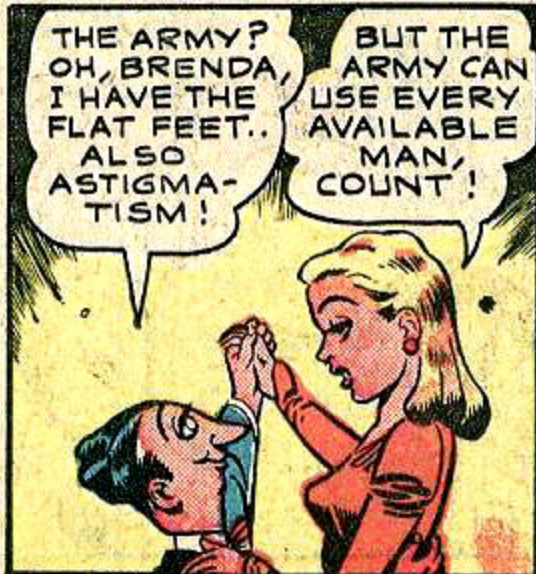
"SO HE PROPOSITIONS ME T' STAGE A PHONY FIGHT OUTSIDE SO'S HE CAN MAKE LIKE A KNIGHT IN ARMOR..

"FOR WHICH HE THEN PROMISES ME A NEAT RAKE-OFF, WHEN HE MARRIES THE GIRL... NICE GUY, HUH?"



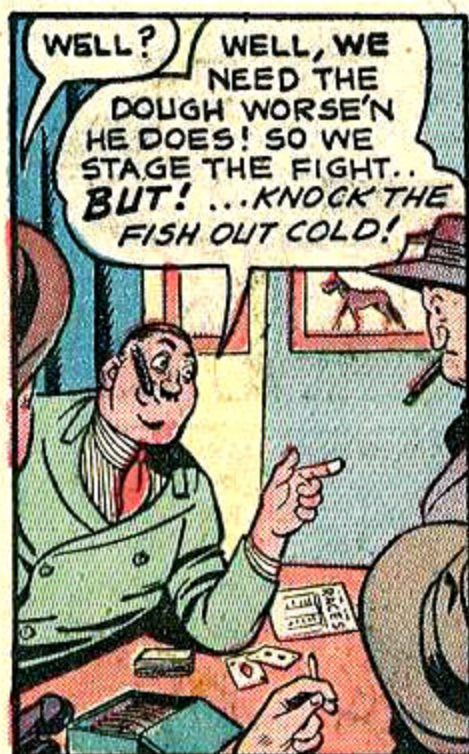
THE ARMY?
OH, BRENDA, I HAVE THE FLAT FEET.. ALSO ASTIGMA-TISM!

BUT THE ARMY CAN USE EVERY AVAILABLE MAN, COUNT!



AH, TRUE! THEREFORE, TO MARRY YOU WOULD GIVE ME THE DEPENDENT... DEFER ME.. AND ON YOUR WEALTH IT WILL BE EASY TO SUPPORT YOU.. NO?





WELL? WELL, WE
NEED THE
DOUGH WORSE'N
HE DOES! SO WE
STAGE THE FIGHT..
**BUT! ...KNOCK THE
FISH OUT COLD!**



**AN' WE'LL
KIDNAP
BRENDA
BANKS!
AN' TAKE
A NICE
SLICE O'
MELON FER
RANSOM!
GET GOIN'!**



**WE SHALL WALK
A BIT, YES?**



**SHAY - HIC - MISHTER.. DO
I KNOW YOU?**



**PAWDON!
MY HAT!**



OWK!



THIS IS YOUR GUN?

**DON'T SHOOT! I
WAS ONLY CLOWNIN'!
YA DIDN'T HAFTA
SOCK ME SO HARD!**



**PARBLEU!
BRENDA!
WHERE
IS MISS
BANKS?**

**G-GOSH! THIS
GUY'S AS HARD
AS THEY COME!
SH-SHE'S AT OUR
HIDEOUT! D-DON'T
SLUG ME AN' I
WILL BRING
YA THERE!**



AT THE HIDEOUT...

**HMH! DON'T THEY
KNOW THAT KID-
NAPPING IS
OUTMODED?**



**YOU GO DOWN AN'
MAKE HER WRITE A
RANSOM NOTE! I'M
JUS' BEGINNIN' TO
BEAT THIS SOLITAIRE
HAND..**

**WIT'
PLEASURE!**

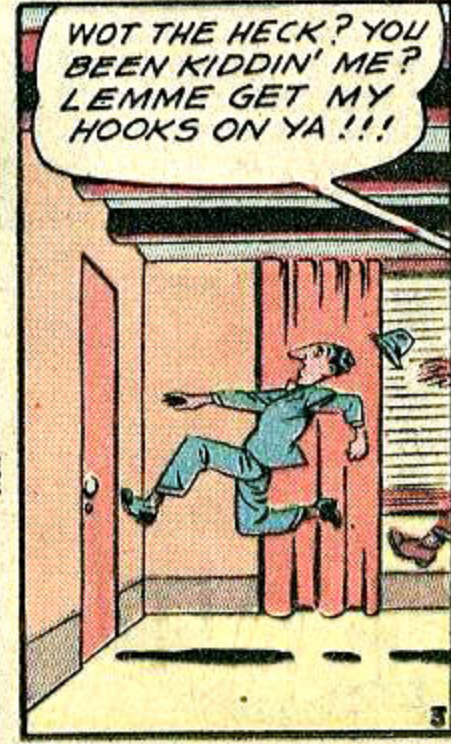


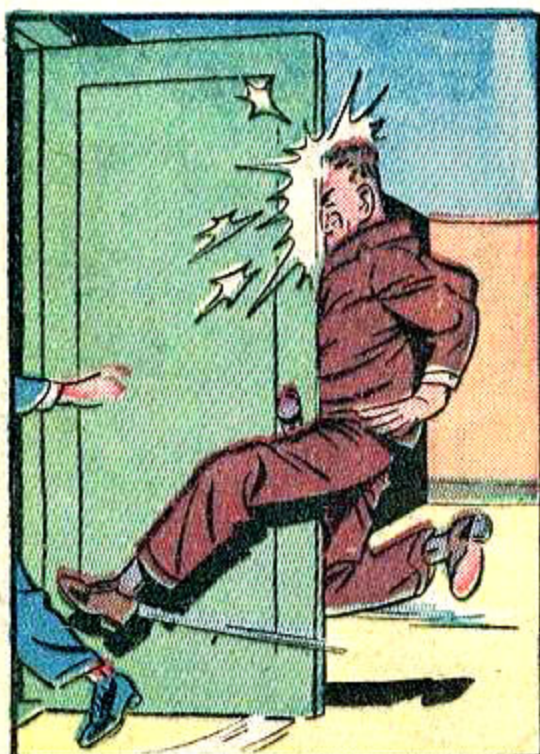
**I HAVEN'T
MY HAT
AND MASK
SO THIS IS
ONE TIME
LADY
LUCK
WILL HAVE
TO BE HEARD
BUT NOT
SEEN...**



**HERE'S THE FIXIN'S,
CUTIE.. START
WRITIN'!**

**NOW
THAT'S THE WAY
I LIKE A MAN
.. MASTERFUL!**





SMASH

JUNE
NO.43

COMICS



10¢

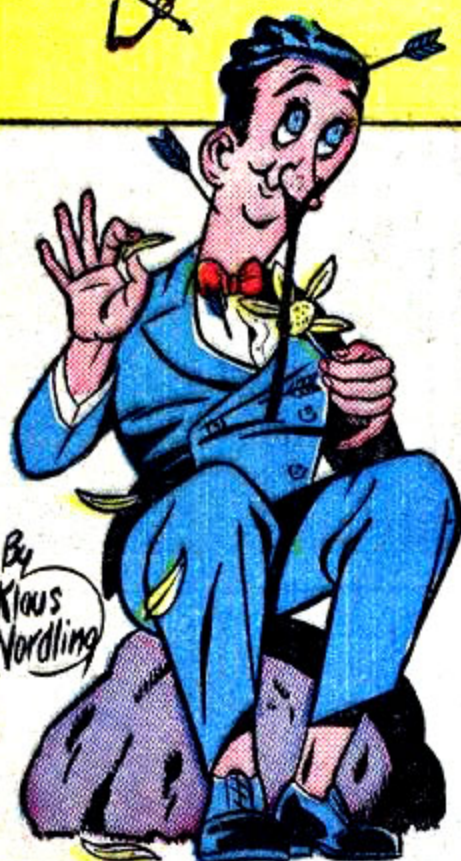


HEY WAIT, MIDNIGHT!
I'M LADY LUCK AND
I'M IN THIS ISSUE TOO!!



SPECIAL!
MIDNIGHT ... in the
mysterious case of
"The **MURDER MASK**"

LADY LUCK



By
Klaus
Nordling

THAT BRENDA BANKS, CELEBRATED DEBUTANTE, AND THE MYSTERIOUS, ELUSIVE LADY LUCK ARE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON, IS A FACT NOT KNOWN TO HER FRIENDS, FAMILY, AND THE WORLD AT LARGE...



HIS... BRENDA, DON'T TELL ME THAT THIS COUNT D. CHANGE FASCINATES YOU!

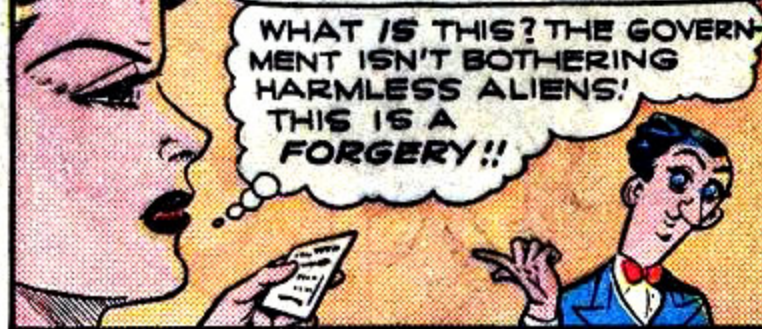
DON'T BE SILLY, DAD... HE'S ALL A-TWITTER OVER LADY LUCK... THINKS HE MIGHT MEET HER THROUGH ME...

MADLY I AM IN LOVE WITH THIS FABULOUS LADY LUCK... AH, ME... HER EXPLOITS INTRIGUE ME!! LA! THOUGH AN ALIEN, I WILL BE FREE TO COURT HER...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

SEE? I GET NOTICE FROM THE GOVERNMENT TO PUT AFFAIRS OF MINE IN ORDER... BUT...



WHAT IS THIS? THE GOVERNMENT ISN'T BOTHERING HARMLESS ALIENS! THIS IS A FORGERY!!

BUT FOR THE SLIGHT FEE, ONE FIRM PROMISES COMPLETE PROTECTION FROM INTERNET AND OTHER TROUBLES... THE FEE COLLECTOR CALLS ON ME TODAY!



THIS IS A NEW RACKET ON ME..

MAYBE YOU WILL MEET LADY LUCK, AFTER ALL, COUNTY.. G'BYE, NOW.. I HAVE AN IMPORTANT DATE!!



WITH WHICH, BRENDA TRIPS UP- STAIRS, QUICKLY CHANGES HER DRESS, AND..

LADY LUCK IS GOING TO NIP THIS LITTLE "ALIEN RACKET" IN THE BUD!!



EVENTUALLY, THE
IMPOVERISHED
NOBLEMAN
REACHES HOME..



HELLO!



WELL, FINALLY FOUND YA
AT HOME.. GOT ME TWENTY
FIVE DOLLARS FOR YER
PROTECTION!!

TWENTY-FIVE? SO
MUCH I DID NOT
KNOW IT COST.. I
AM RATHER SHORT..



LET'S LOOK INTO THIS
BUSINESS A LITTLE
FURTHER, SHYLOCK!!

WHA..? SAY..?
WHY..
YOU'RE
LADY LUCK!



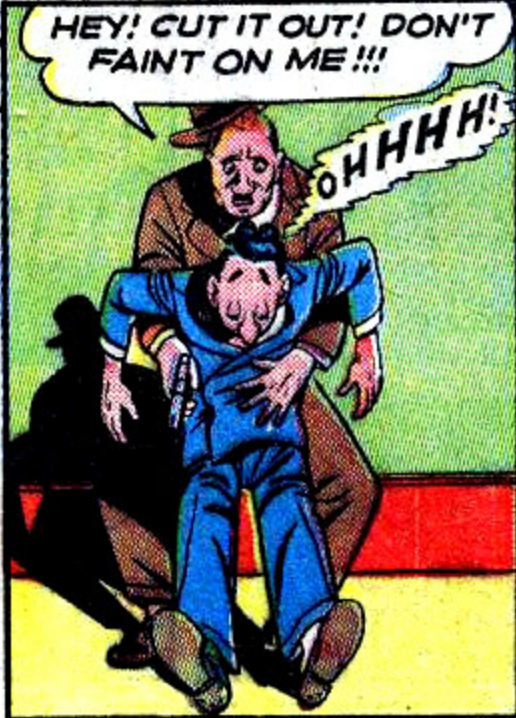
HA! YER IN THE
BIG LEAGUES NOW,
SISTER! NO AMATEUR'S
GRABBIN' THIS BOY
SCOUT !!

LADY
LUCK!!



HEY! CUT IT OUT! DON'T
FAINT ON ME !!!

OH!!!



LEAVE IT TO THE COUNT
TO DO THE WRONG THING
AT THE RIGHT TIME !!



AH! HERE'S
HIS BUSINESS
ADDRESS.. 20
FORCEP
AVENUE..



YOU, I FOLLOW
TO THE ENDS
OF THE EARTH,
MY BELOVED !!
EVEN TO FOR-
CEP AVE.



HERE WE ARE!
WATCH IT!! SOMEONE'S
COMING OUT !!

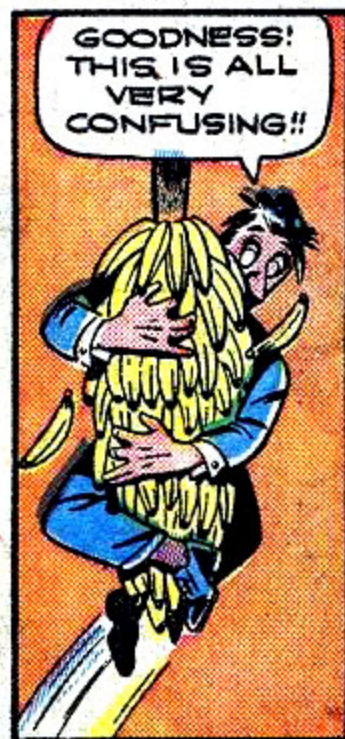
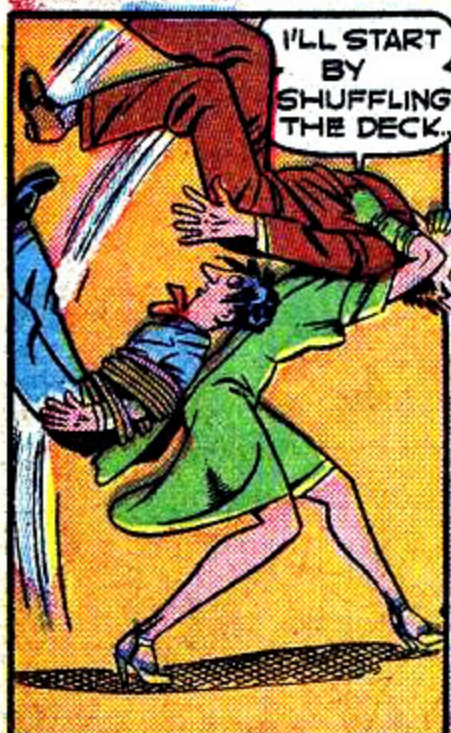


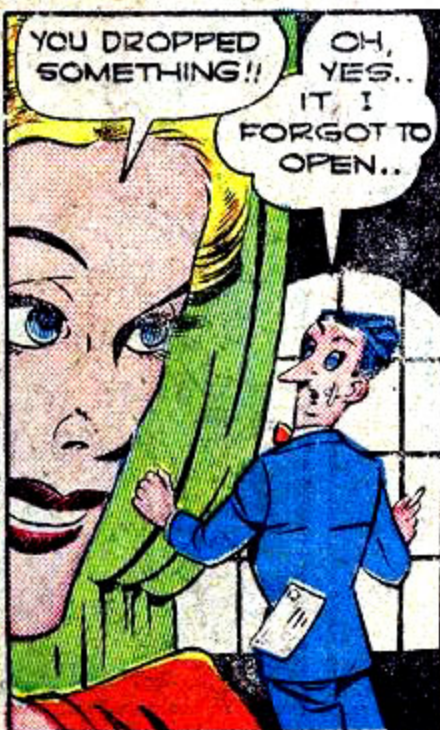
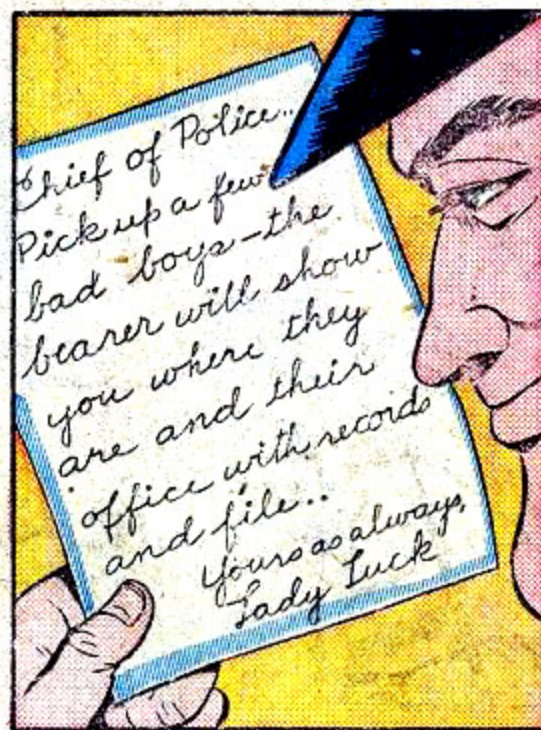
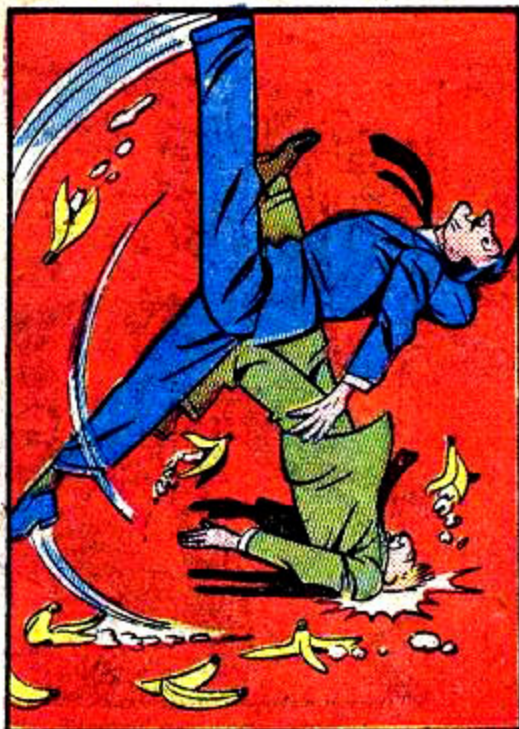
HEY! AIN'T
THAT THE
COUNT?

WHAT'S
HE DOIN'?
SNOOPIN'
ON US!

GRAB
'IM !!









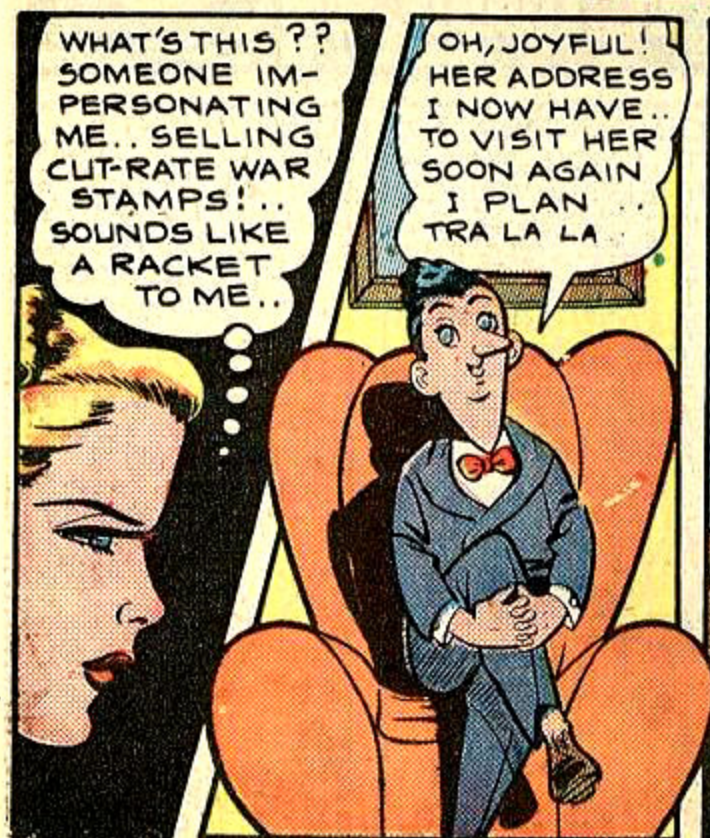
WHY, COUNT DICHANGE. I THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN DRAFTED!



AH NO, BRENDA.. ME THEY HAVE REJECTED.. I HAVE, THEY SAID, THE HIGH PRESSURE BLOOD! SO.....



BUT STILL THE PATRIOTIC DUTY I DO.. SEE, I BUY THE WAR STAMPS \$10 WORTH FOR \$8.50 FROM LADY LUCK, THE BEAUTIFUL.. YES?



WHAT'S THIS?? SOMEONE IM-PERSONATING ME.. SELLING CUT-RATE WAR STAMPS!.. SOUNDS LIKE A RACKET TO ME..

OH, JOYFUL! HER ADDRESS I NOW HAVE.. TO VISIT HER SOON AGAIN I PLAN TRA LA LA..



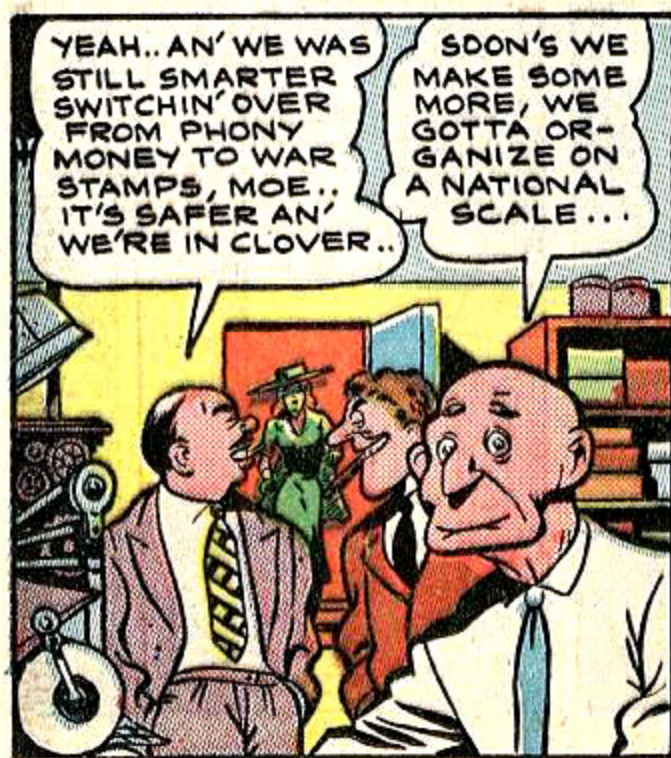
COUNT, DO ME A FAVOR.. GO AND BUY ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF STAMPS FROM HER FOR ME..

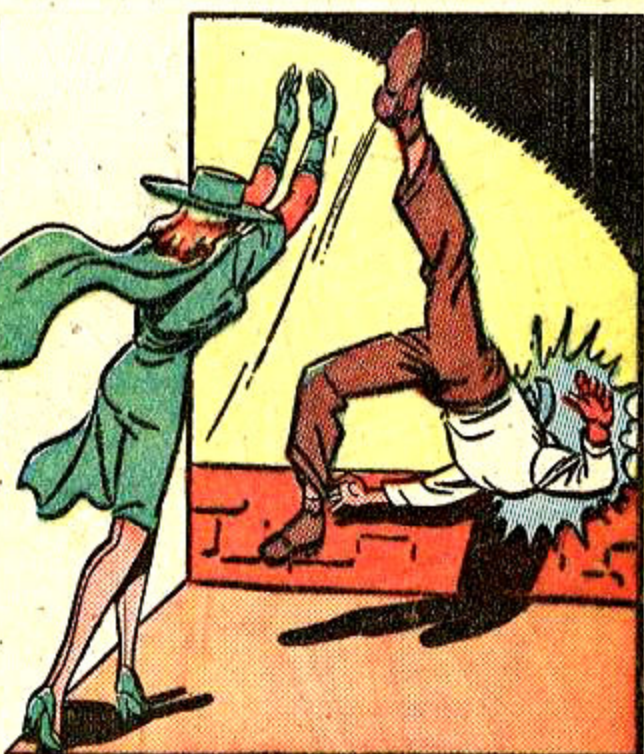
WITH FERVOR!



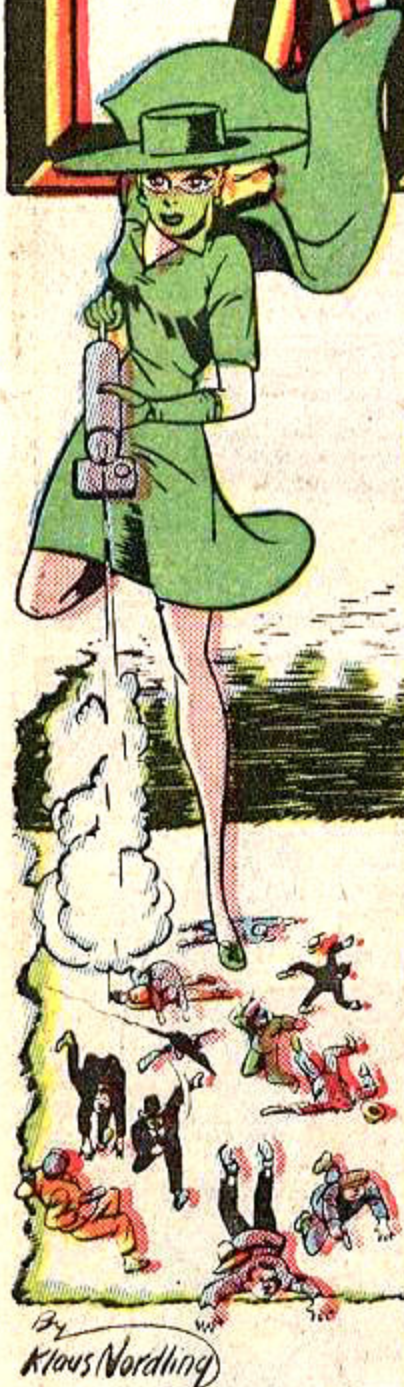
I'LL HAVE TO ACT SNAPPY IF I'M TO TRAIL HIM TO THE LAIR OF THAT SHADY "LADY LUCK"!







LADY LUCK



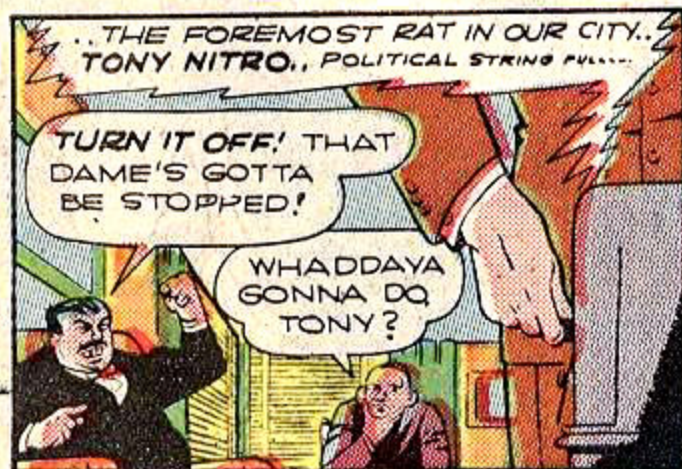
IN HER EFFORTS TO STAMP OUT CRIME, LADY LUCK AND HER BODYGUARD, PEECOLO, ARE SORELY TRIED TO KEEP FROM THE PUBLIC HER TRUE IDENTITY, BRENDA BANKS, POPULAR SOCIETY GIRL....



FRIENDS AND CITIZENS... WITH OUR NATION AT GRIPS WITH THE ENEMIES OF DEMOCRACY, WE STILL MUST COPE WITH A **RAT WITHIN**, GNAWING AT THE ROOTS OF OUR DEMOCRACY.. **CRIME!**



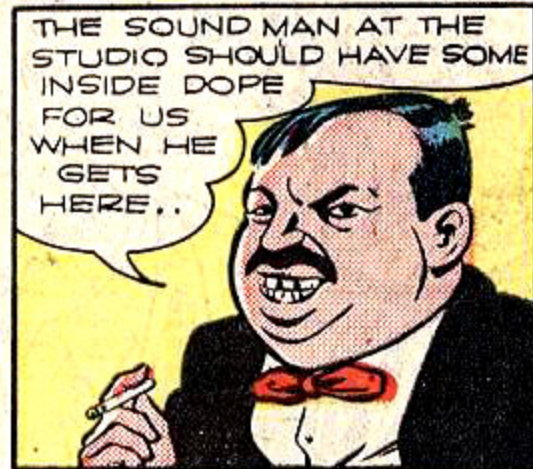
SITTING IN THE STUDIO WITH ME ARE GIRLS OF THE **LADY LUCK PATROL**.. PLEDGED TO AID OUR COUNTRY AGAINST THE **JACKALS** WITH-OUT AND THE **RATS** WITHIN..



..THE FOREMOST RAT IN OUR CITY.. **TONY NITRO**.. POLITICAL STRING PULL...

TURN IT OFF! THAT DAME'S GOTTA BE STOPPED!

WHADDAYA GONNA DO TONY?



THE SOUND MAN AT THE STUDIO SHOULD HAVE SOME INSIDE DOPE FOR US WHEN HE GETS HERE..



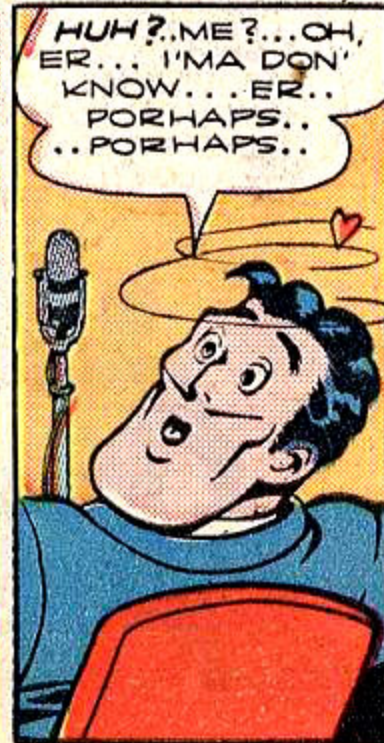
WASN'T LADY LUCK'S TALK MARVELOUS..

BUT ISN'T IT ODD THAT SHE AND BRENDA ARE NEVER PRESENT TOGETHER??



PEECOLO KNOWS THEM BOTH.. WHY DON'T THEY EVER MEET, PEECOLO?

IF WE CAN GET HIM OUT OF THAT LOVE-SICK STUPOR... .. **PEECOLO!**



HUH?...ME?...OH, ER... I'MA DON' KNOW... ER.. PORHAPS.. ..PORHAPS..



..ER.. PORHAPS BRENDA AND LADY LUCK DO NOT LIKE EACH OTHER, SI?



AH, HERE YOU ARE.. ANY NEWS, KILOMAN?

YOU BET! LADY LUCK AND BRENDA BANKS ARE SNAPPIN' AT EACH OTHER ..AIN'T THAT NICE?



PERFECT! WE CAN CAPITALIZE ON THAT! LOOK.. THIS NOTE'LL GET BRENDA BANKS TO COME TO OUR HIDEOUT.. THEN WE'LL RUB HER OUT.. AND THE FINGER WILL POINT TO LADY LUCK!!

MEANWHILE...

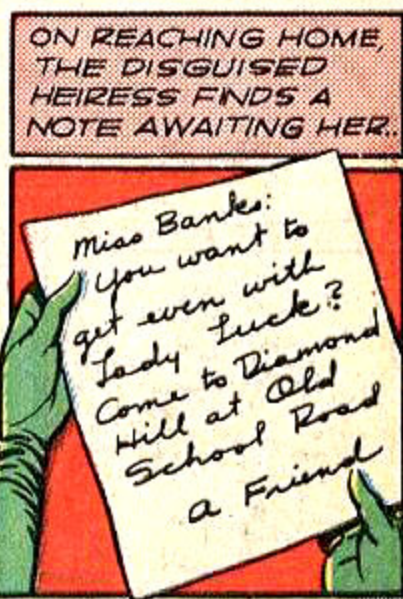


WE'RE GOING TO MEET BRENDA AT FIVE.. THE PATROL NO LONGER NEEDS YOUR SERVICES, LADY LUCK!!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THAT SMALL.. JEALOUS OF BRENDA'S POPULARITY!



WHY..? WHAT..? WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN TELLING THEM, PEECOLO? NOW HOW CAN I RESTORE THEIR CONFIDENCE IN ME?



ON REACHING HOME THE DISGUISED HEIRESS FINDS A NOTE AWAITING HER..

Miss Banks:
You want to get even with Lady Luck?
Come to Diamond Hill at Old School Road
a Friend



HMM! LOOKS LIKE THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT HAS WIND OF IT, TOO! FINE! LET'S GO, PEECOLO!



HERE WE ARE! YOU GO AND TEAR LOOSE THE IGNITION WIRES IN THEIR CAR, WHILE LADY LUCK PAYS A SURPRISE CALL!



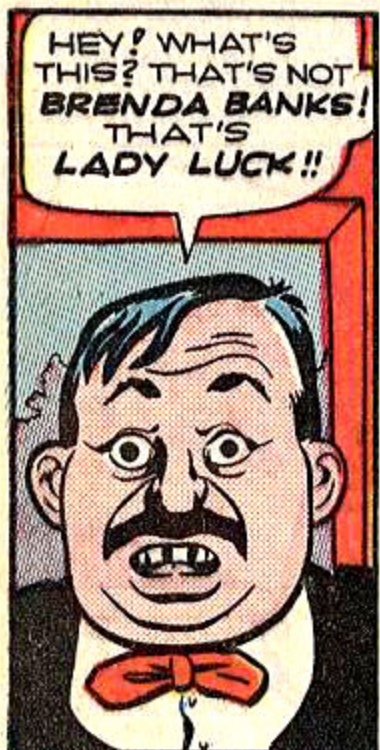
HERE SHE IS, NITRO!

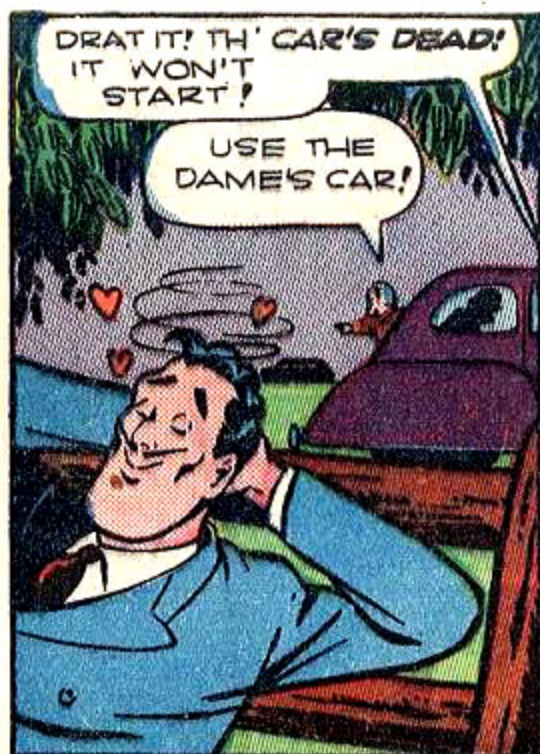
OKAY, YOU GUYS HANDLE HER WHILE I GO PLANT THIS BOMB IN HER MOTOR..



NOBODY EES RON THEES BOGGY AFTER I'MA FEEEX!

BOY, WHEN SHE STEPS ON HER STARTER, THERE WON'T BE NOTHIN' BUT JUNK LEFT ON THIS SPOT!



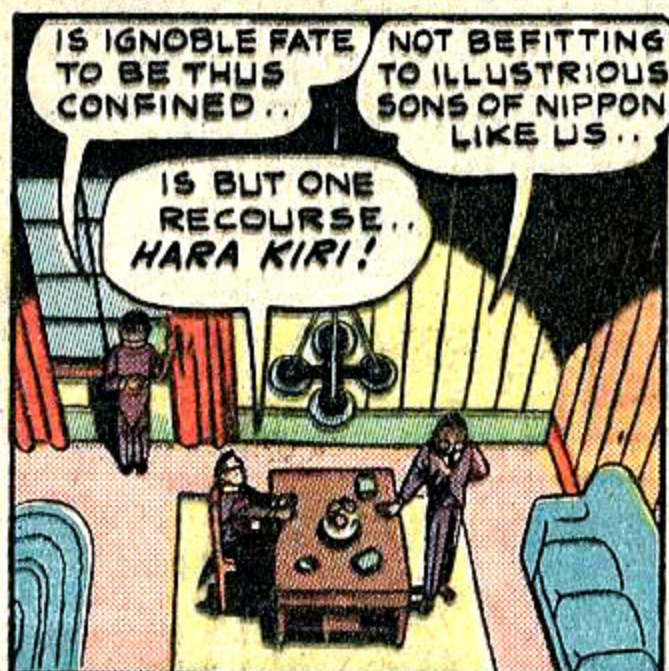


LADY LUCK



By Klaus Nordling

DAILY, THE SUN RISES OUT OF THE ATLANTIC AND SHINES WARMLY DOWN ON A SEABOARD STATE... DOWN INTO THE HILLS WHERE ENEMY STATESMEN ARE INTERNED IN A FORMER TOURIST HOTEL FOR THE DURATION...



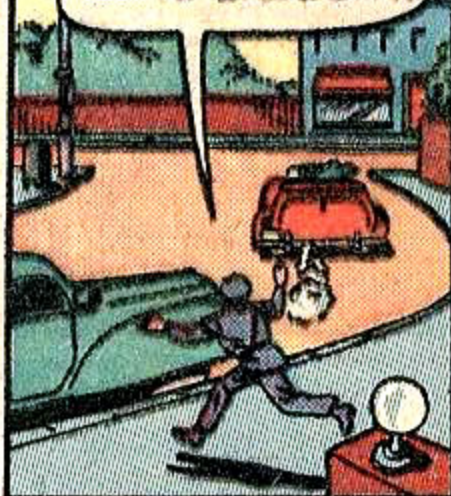
IN A NEARBY CITY... SERGEANT SLOBURN'S PEACE OF MIND IS AGAIN RUDELY SHATTERED...

CAN YA BEAT IT? THEM DARN YOKUKASA BROTHERS ESCAPED FROM INTERNMENT! HEY... WHERE YA GOIN', LADY LUCK?

THOSE THREE JAPS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN SPELLS TROUBLE!



NOW WAIT! I'M THE LAW... I'LL DO THE POLICE WORK! THESE @*!! AUTHORS AN' CARTOONISTS HAVE BEEN PLAYIN' US COPS UP FOR BOOBS LONG ENOUGH!!



I'D GIVE A PINCH O' SNUFF TO KNOW HOW THEM MONKEYS EVER SCALED THAT WALL!

I NEVER USE THE STUFF, SERGEANT.



READY?

READY!

READY!

LOOK! THOSE JAPS HAVE COME BACK!



HUP! HUP! HUP!



WHAT ARE THEY.. NUTS? I'M GONNA GRAB 'EM!

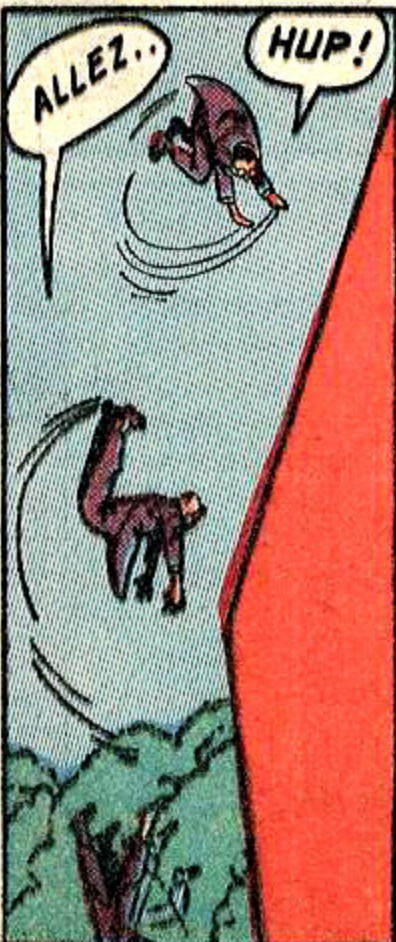
WAIT! LET THEM GO BACK IN.. WE'LL SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!



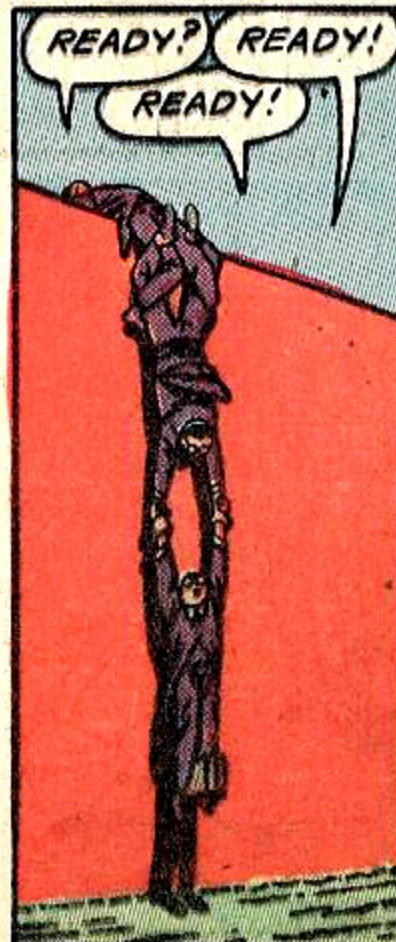
READY? READY!
READY!



ALLEZ.. HUP!

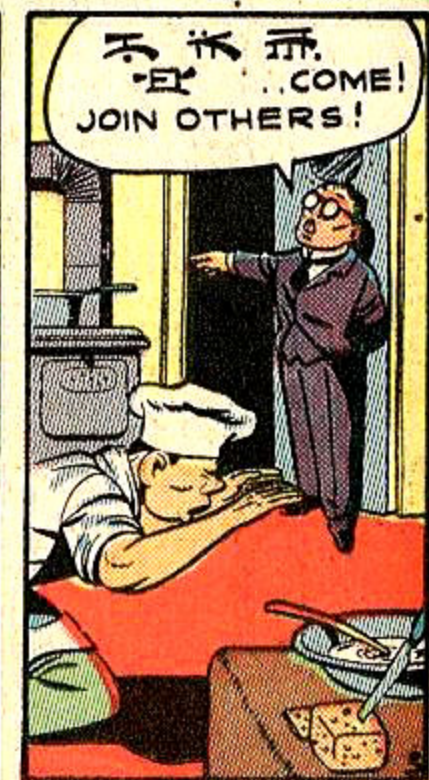


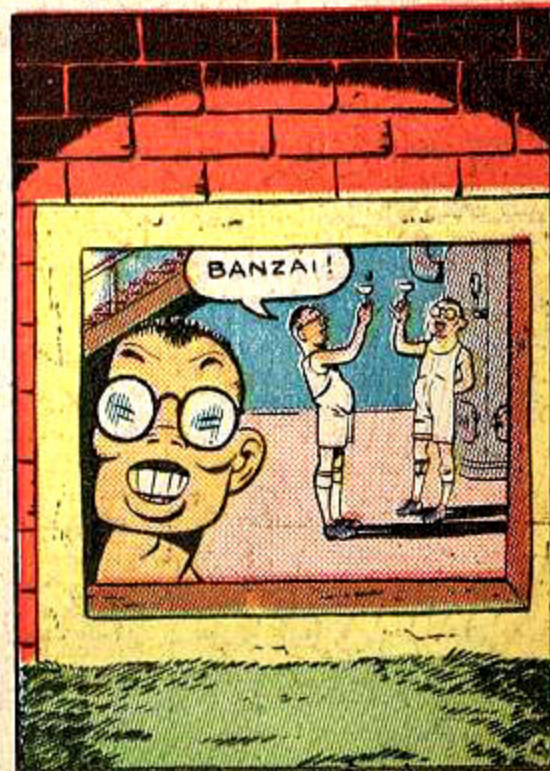
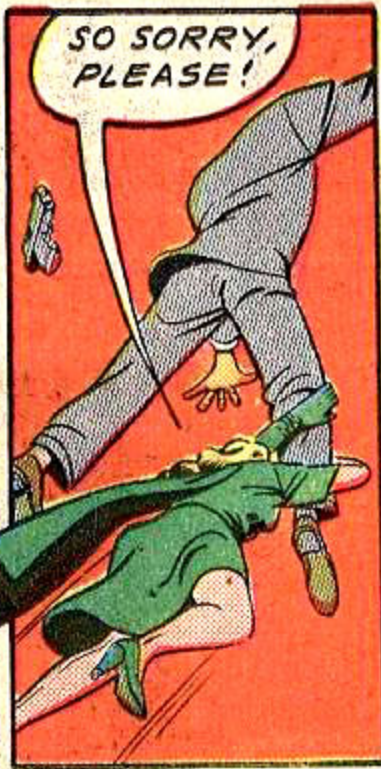
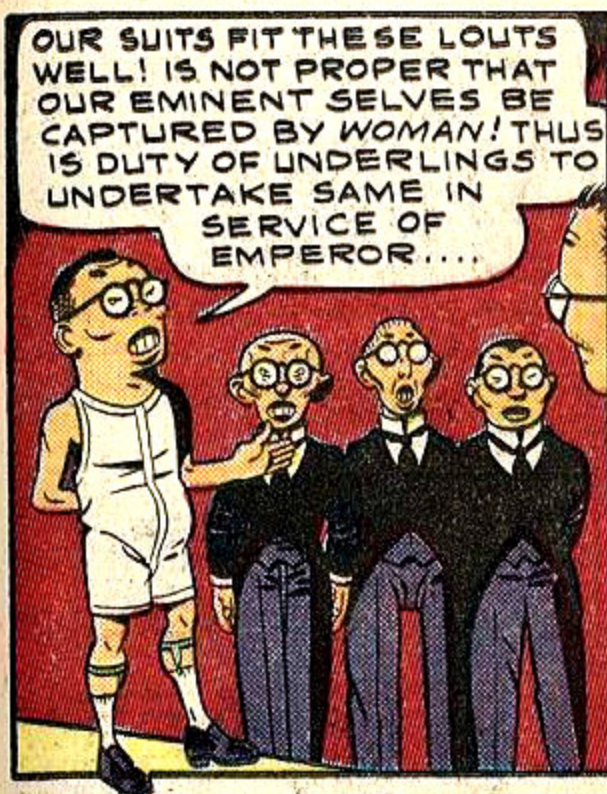
READY? READY!
READY!



HUP!

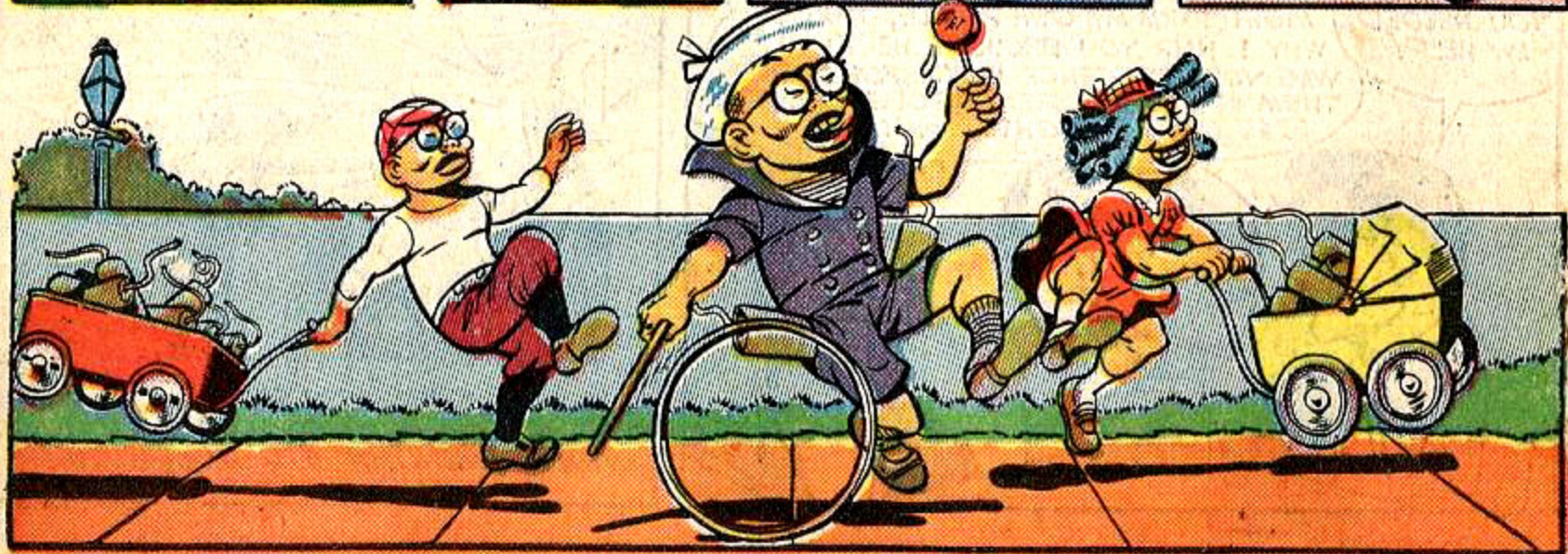




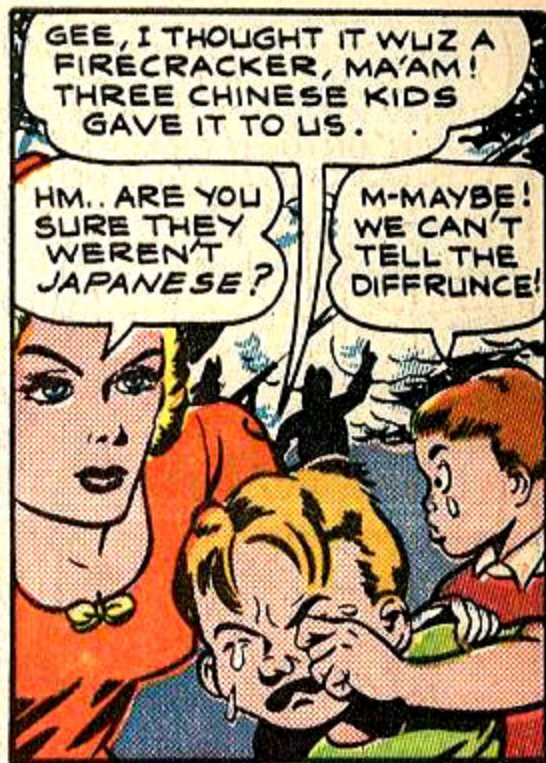


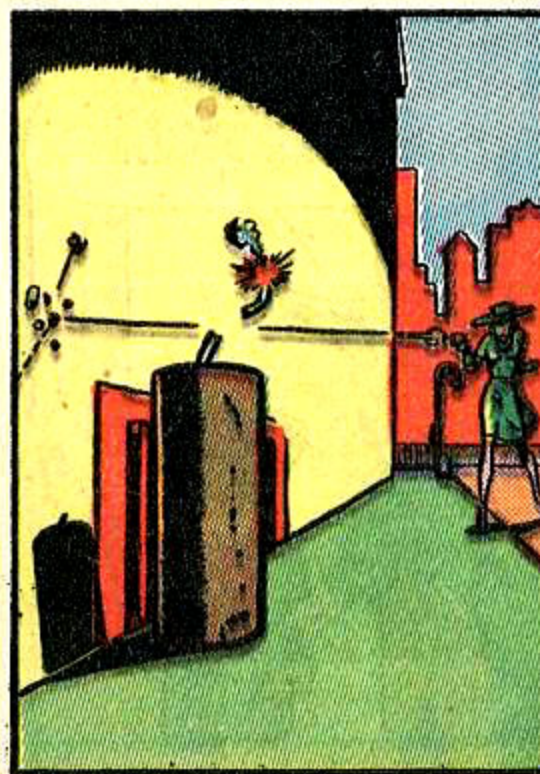
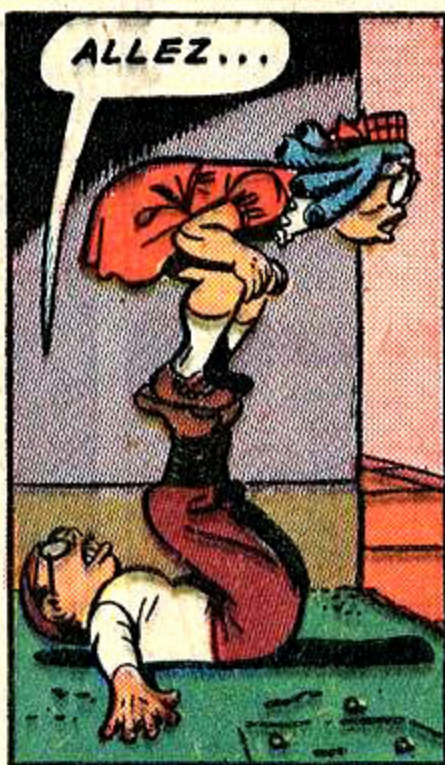
LADY LUCK

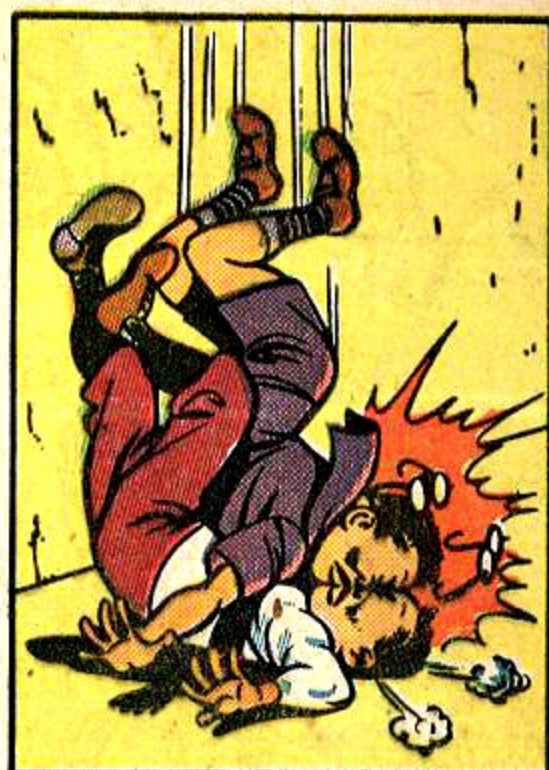
By Klaus Nordling



LATER, BRENDA BANKS
SAUNTERS ALONG AN AVENUE..







LADY LUCK

I'M TELLIN' YOU, BOYS.. I UNDERSTAND HUMAN NATURE.. I DIDN'T LIVE AMONG PEOPLE ALL THESE YEARS FOR NOTHIN'....

By Klaus Nordling

F'INSTANCE, THAT JUICY WORM IS A **PLANT!** SOME SMUG GUY IS ON THE OTHER END FIGURIN' ON OUT-SMARTIN' YOU...

IF YOU'RE AIMIN' TO EASE YOUR APPETITE.. JUST BITE OFF THE LOOSE ENDS...

THEN GIVE THE LINE A GOOD YANK, SEE? AND THE DOPE REELS IT IN..

NOW JUST GIVE 'IM TIME TO FUME AN' SWEAR UP THERE.. AN' PRETTY SOON DOWN COMES ANOTHER FAT HANDOUT!

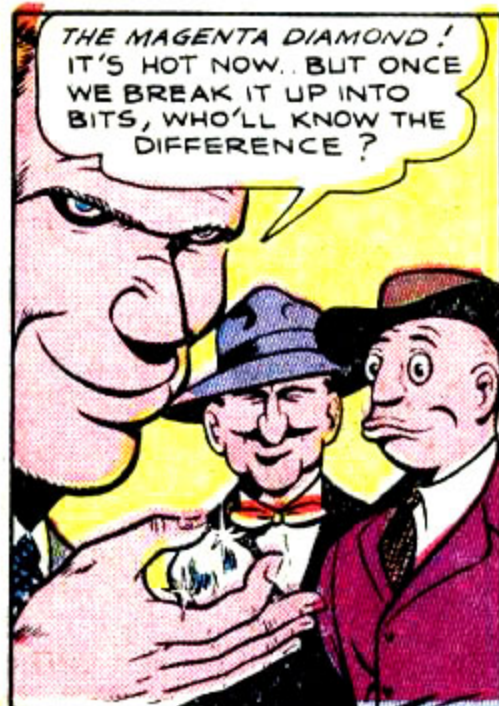
"YEP.. I USED TO LIVE UP THERE, IN A GLASS TANK.. VERY LUXURIOUS, AND THE BEST PLUMBING, Y'KNOW... I HAD PLENTY O' TIME TO STUDY HUMAN BEINGS..

"HOW DO I COME TO BE DOWN HERE IN THE RIVER? WELL, IT STARTED LIKE THIS... I LIVED WITH A GUY CALLED **BIG BERNIE**. NOW, PEOPLE ALWAYS SEEM TO BE EXCITED ABOUT NOTHIN' IN PARTICULAR...

"AS WAS THE CASE WHEN TWO INDIVIDUALS (HE HAD THE RATTIEST LOOKIN' FRIENDS) DROP IN ON HIM ALL IN A LATHER..."

WE GOT IT, BERNIE!

NICE WORK.. LET'S SEE IT....



THE MAGENTA DIAMOND!
IT'S HOT NOW... BUT ONCE
WE BREAK IT UP INTO
BITS, WHO'LL KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE?



OH, THERE MIGHT BE
ONE OR TWO WHO
MIGHT!



THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME
ANYBODY LIKE THIS DROPS
IN ON THE BOSS... BOY,
I TOOK A SHINE TO HER
RIGHT OFF!

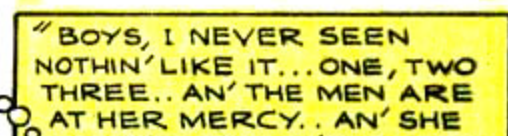
LADY LUCK!



"BUT CAN YOU TIE THIS?...
THOSE GUYS *DON'T LIKE*
HER!! SOMEONE YELLS,
'SLUG HER!'



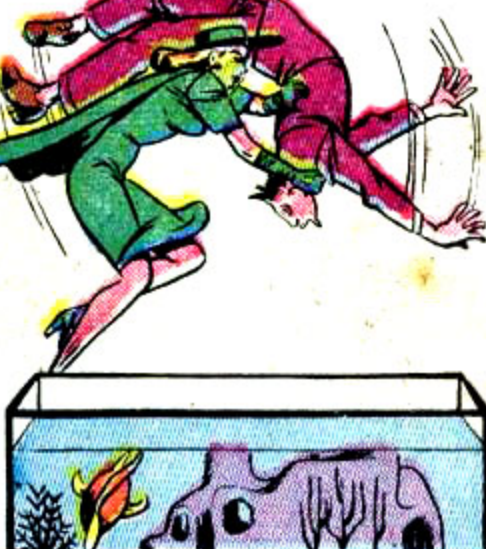
"AN' THEN THINGS START
HAPPENIN'! BUT THIS LADY
CAN HANDLE HERSELF!



"BOYS, I NEVER SEEN
NOTHIN' LIKE IT... ONE, TWO
THREE... AN' THE MEN ARE
AT HER MERCY... AN' SHE
STARTS CALLIN' THE COPS..



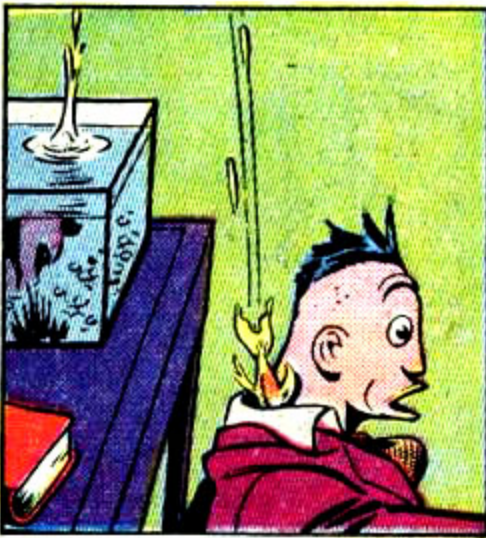
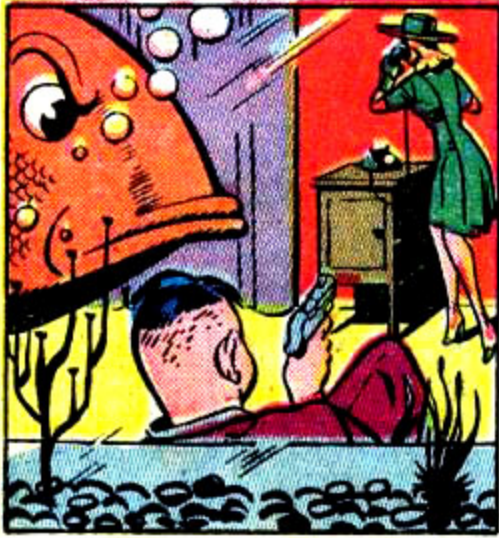
"BUT THIS RAT IN FRONT O'
ME QUIETLY SLIPS OUT A
GAT AND TAKES A BEAD
ON THE GAL....



"WELL, SIR, I DON'T GO FOR
THAT SORT O' BUSINESS..
SO I PULL ONE O' MY
FAVORITE STUNTS..."



HEE HEE HEE HAW HAW
HA HAWWW

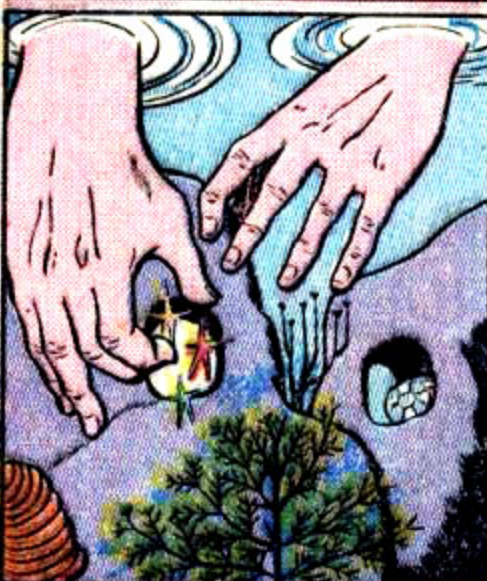


SMASH COMICS

"WELL, SHE GETS CONTROL OF THE SITUATION... AND, FINALLY, BIG BERNIE PUTS ME BACK IN MY TANK... BUT I SEE A WILY LOOK IN HIS EYE..."



"YEP, IT HAPPENS AGAIN... HE SHOVES ANOTHER SPARKLIN' ROCK INTO MY CASTLE..."



"I'VE TRIED TO TELL 'IM TIME AN' AGAIN HE'S CROWDIN' ME OUT'A HOUSE AN' HOME WITH THESE SPARKLERS IN EVERY NOOK AN' CRANNY..."



"THEN THE LADY NOTICES HIS HANDS ARE WET! SMART GAL!"

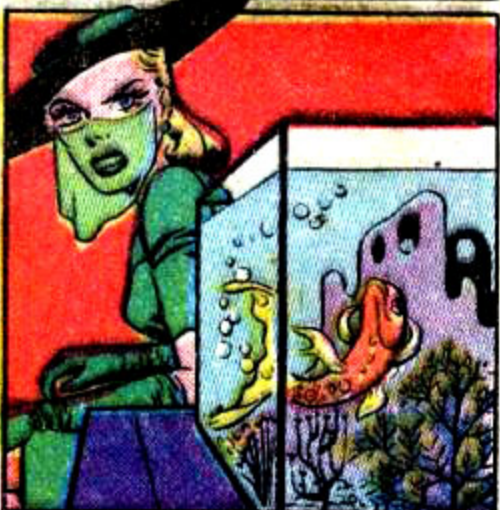


I HADDA PUT MY GOLDFISH BACK, DIDN'T I?

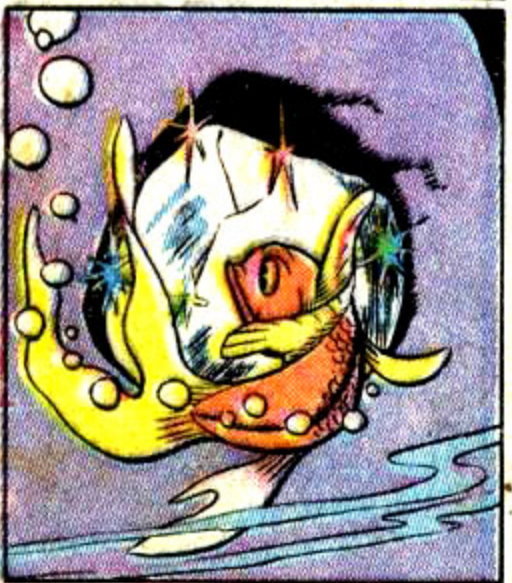
WELL, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TAKE A BATH DOING IT!



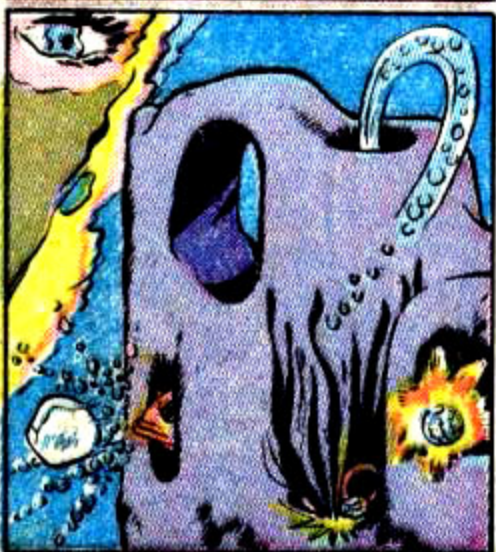
"SO SHE COMES OVER TO ADMIRE MY SHINY SCALES... BOY, WAS I PROUD! I STARTED SHOWIN' OFF MY SWIMMIN' STUNTS..."



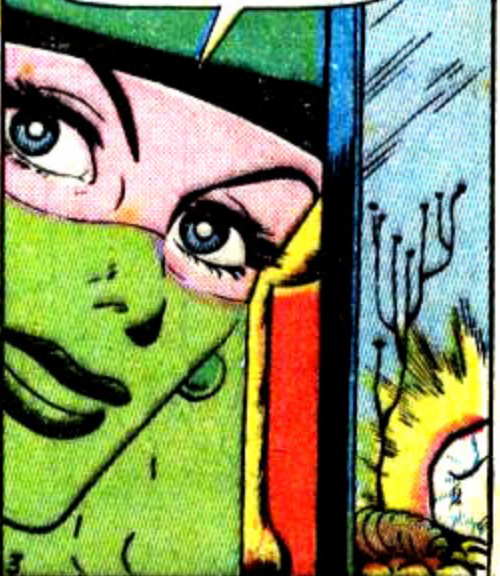
"BUT THIS DARN BIG SPARKLER WAS JAMMED IN MY FAVORITE HOLE..."



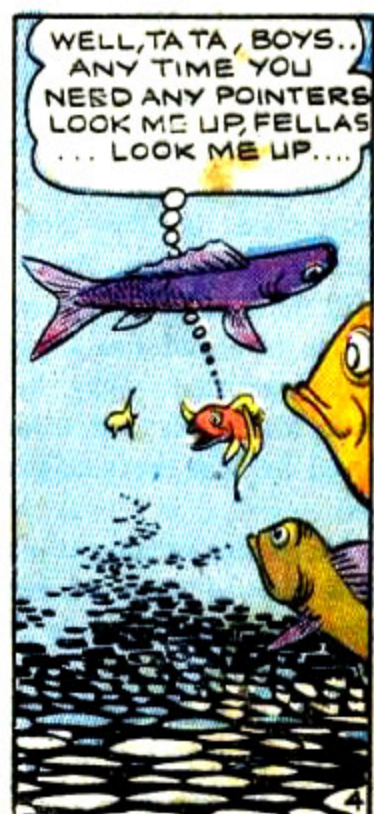
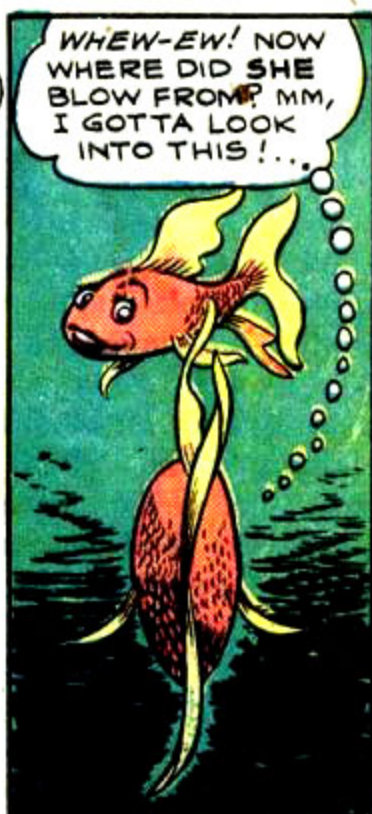
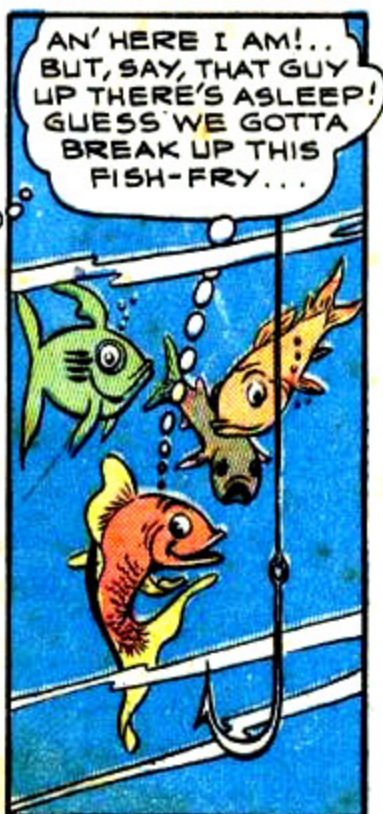
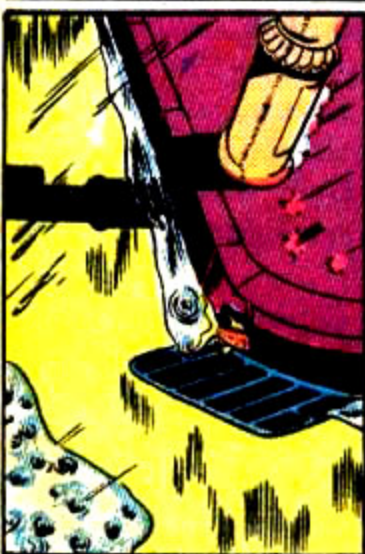
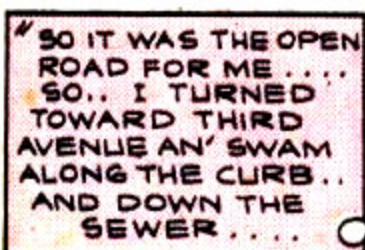
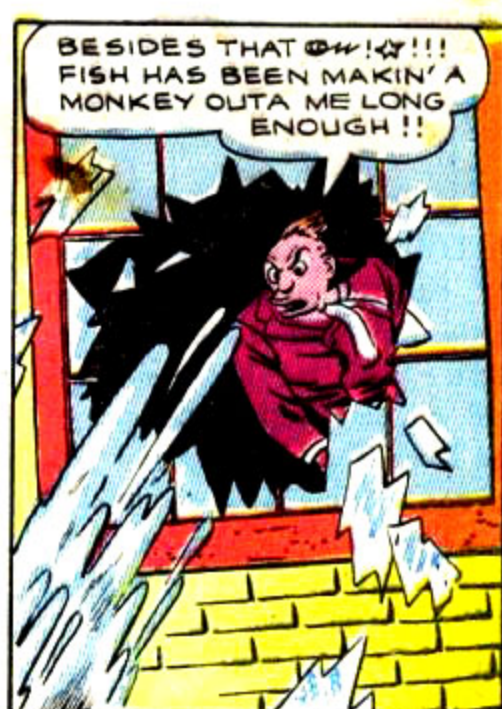
"WELL, SIR, WITH A MIGHTY POWER DIVE, I POKED THE DRATTED ROCK OUTA THERE!"



AHA! IF IT ISN'T THE MAGENTA DIAMOND IN PERSON!



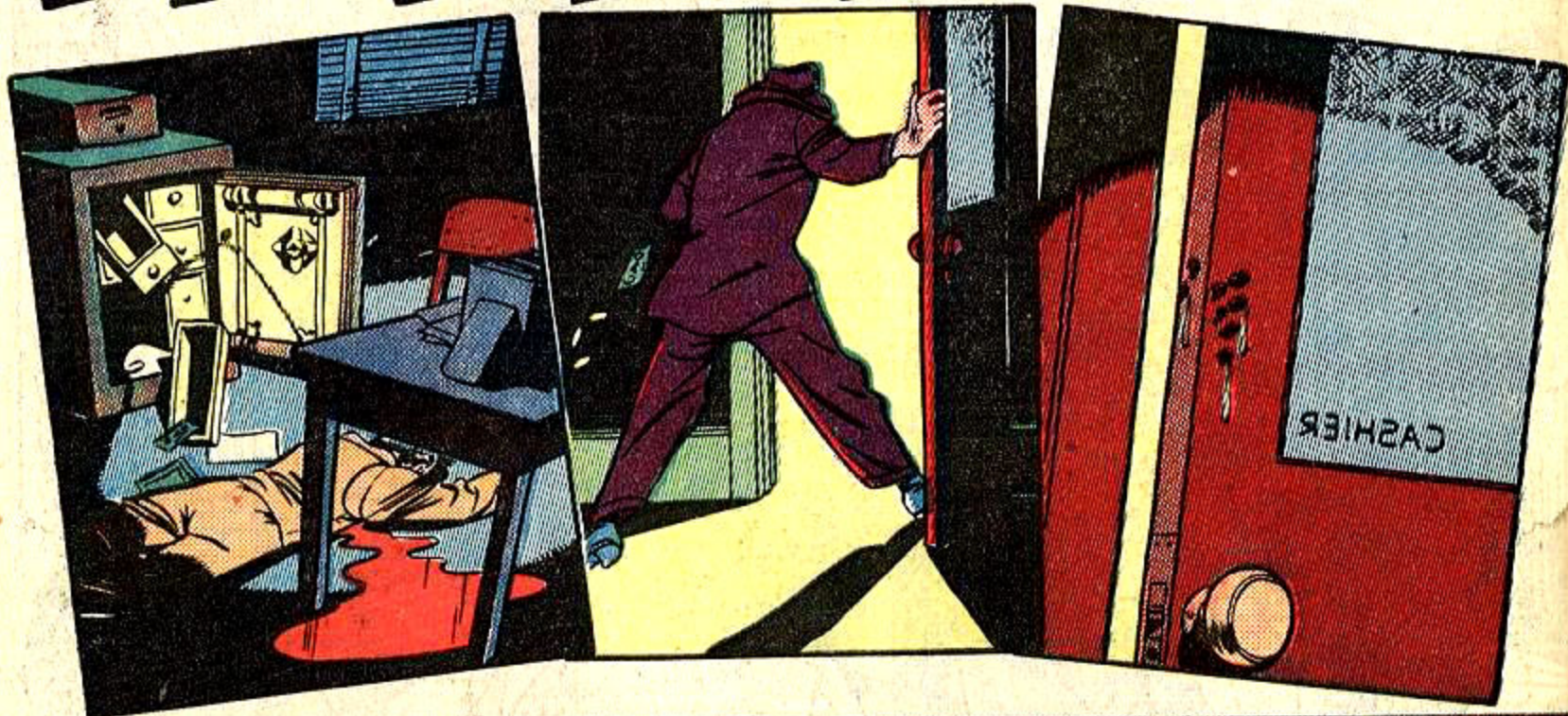
SMASH COMICS



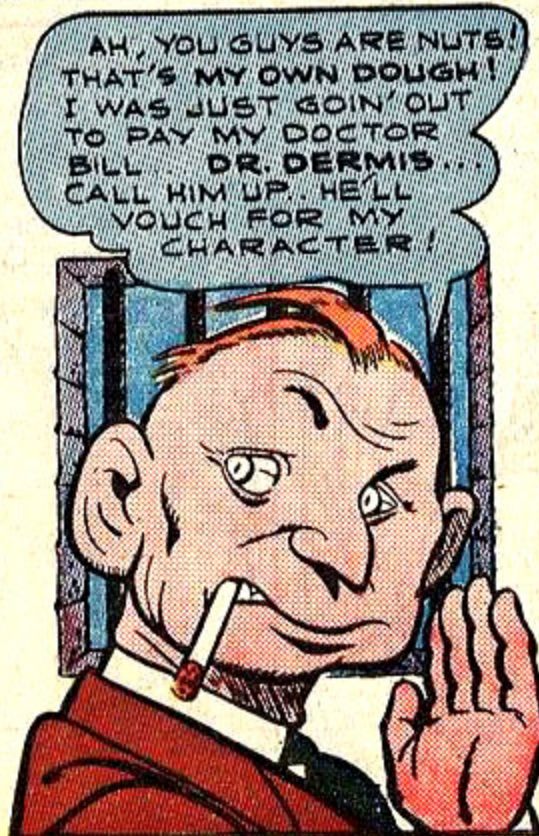
SMASH COMICS

LADY LUCK

By
Klaus
Nordling



AFTER A MONTH OF INTENSIVE DETECTIVE WORK BY LADY LUCK, SERGEANT SLOBURN AND THE POLICE, A SUSPECTED MURDERER IS APPREHENDED



SMASH COMICS



GET OUTA HERE! AN' DON'T SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN... UNLESS WE GOT SOMETHIN' ON YA!



WHAT'S THIS, DIGITS.. ARE YOU FREE?

AH, I BEEN TELLIN' THEM CHUMPS THEY WASN'T MY FINGERPRINTS.. AN' DR. DERMIS'LL VOUCH FER MY CHARACTER...



FOITHERMORE, LADY LUCK.. YOU BEEN BARKIN' UP THE WRONG ALLEY. I'M A SICK MAN.. UNDER DOCTOR'S CARE! SO, HEREAFTER, KEEP OUTA MY HAIR!



HE'S JUST A LITTLE TOO COCKY! HMM... DR. DERMIS?... WHY, HE'S A PLASTIC SURGEON!



C'MON, PEECOLO.. I THINK I KNOW WHAT KIND OF MEDICAL CARE HE'S BEEN UNDER..



THERE HE GOES.. IN TO SEE HIS PRECIOUS DOCTOR! STAY OUT HERE, PEECOLO.. I'M GOING IN, TOO!



LOOK.. I SAID THE DOCTOR'S AWAY!! NOW, GO!!



HOW ABOUT TAKING A WALK AROUND THE BLOCK!



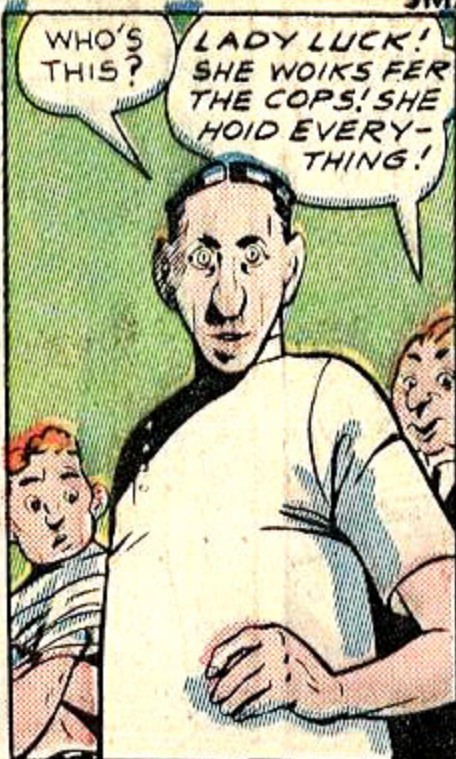
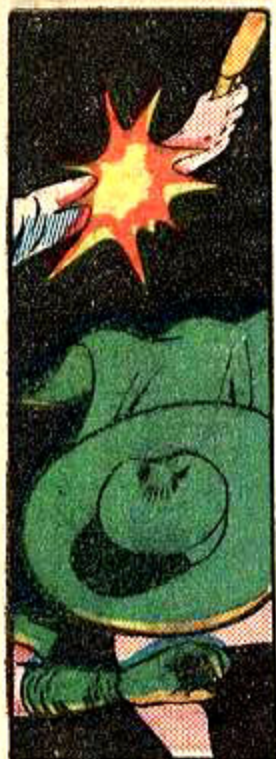
HA, HA... DON'T WORRY, BUFFALO.. IF THE DOC DOES AS GOOD A JOB ON YOUR FINGERS AS HE DID ON MINE, THE COPS'LL NEVER PIN NOTHIN' ON YA!



WELL, IT AINT TOO COMFORTABLE WITH MY FINGERS STUCK INTO MY CHEST TO GRAFT NEW SKIN, JIMMY..

SURE, IT HOITS, BUT IT'S WOITH IT.. AN' IN ANOTHER WEEK, THE DOC'LL CUT YER FINGERS OUTA YER CHEST....

SMASH COMICS





SMASH COMICS

LADY LUCK

By K.
Nordling

A FISHING HUT ON
THE COAST... OUT-
WARDLY INNOCENT
ENOUGH IN
APPEARANCE...



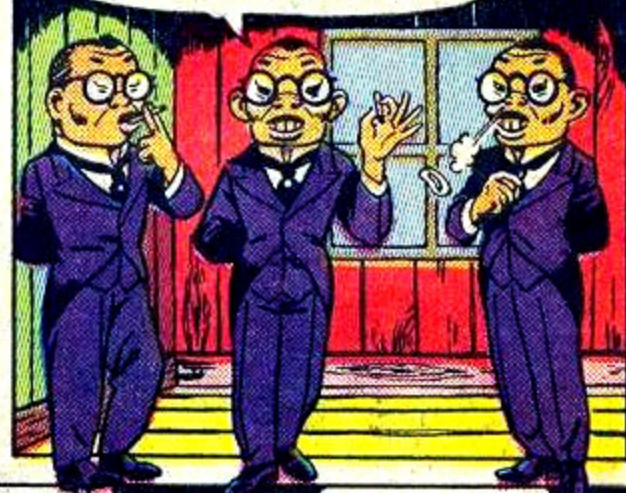
BUT WITHIN...

DONNER-
VETTER!!
ONLY OUR
SECRET POLICE CAN
HANDLE THE JOLLITY
THEATER
AFFAIR!!
VERSTEHEN?



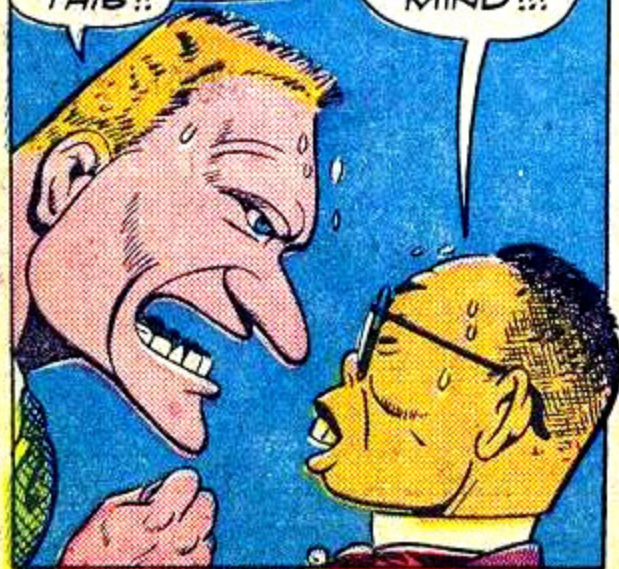
JA
WOHL!!
SIEG
HEIL!!

PLEASE TO NOT MEDDLE!!
HERE IT REQUIRES SUBTLETY
.... BALLOON DANCER'S
SECRET MESSAGES ARE
FOR US ONLY!!!



ACH!! YOU
ONLY BUNGLE!
ONLY AN
EFFICIENT
ESPIONAGE
ORGANIZATION
CAN HANDLE
THIS!!

PRECISELY!!
WE SHALL
REVEAL
INEFFICIENT
INFERIORITY
OF OCCI-
DENTAL
MIND!!!



WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE??

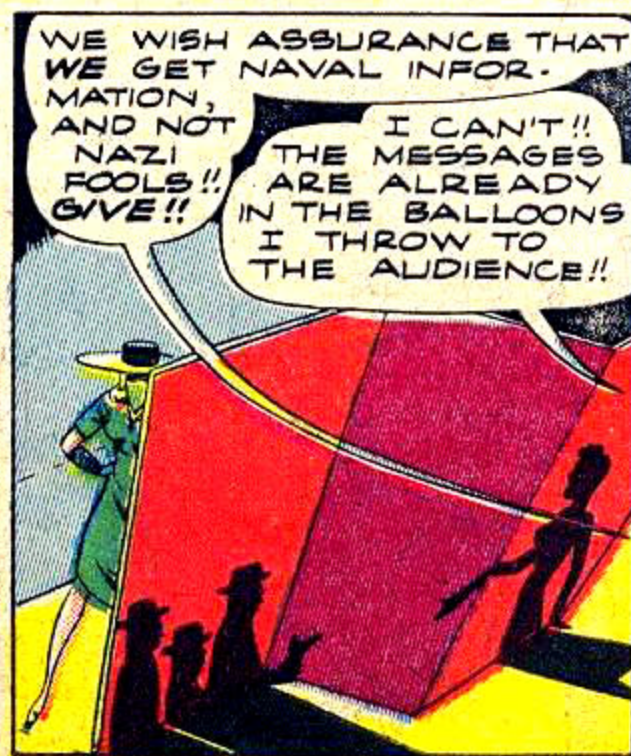
SOMEONE
OVER-
HEARS!!



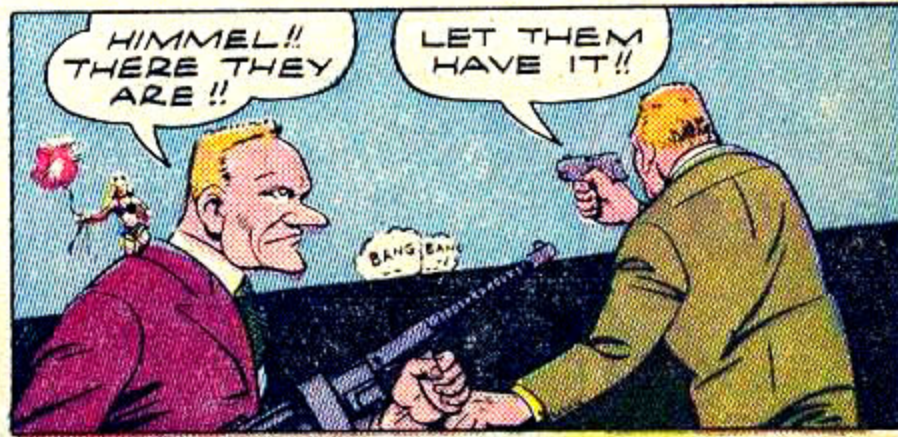
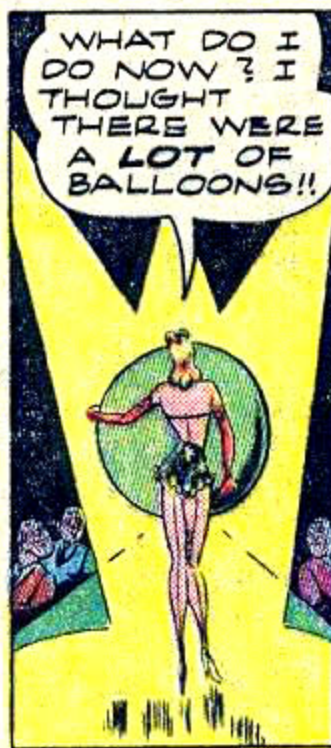
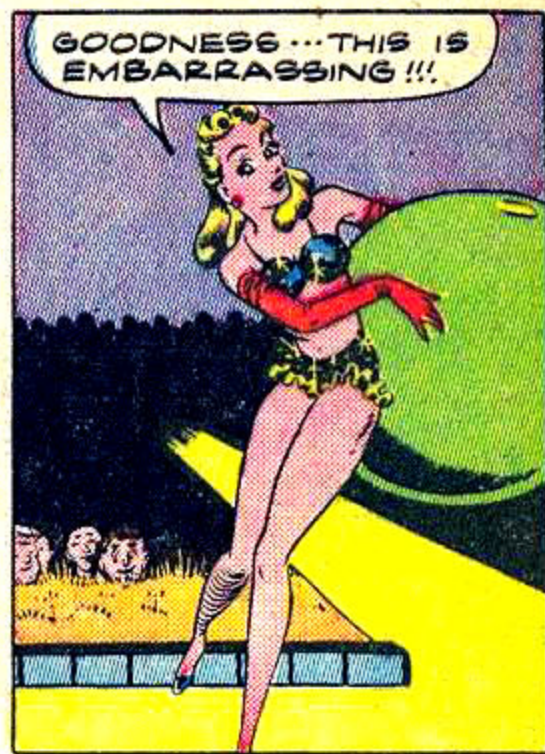
SHHH...
PEECOLO... WHAT A
TIME TO START
MUNCHING
APPLES!!!



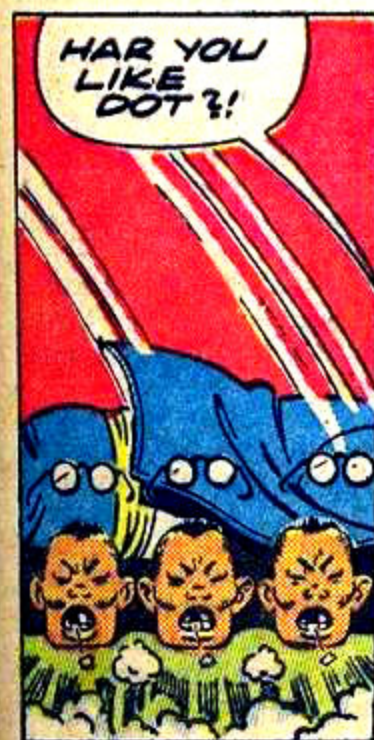
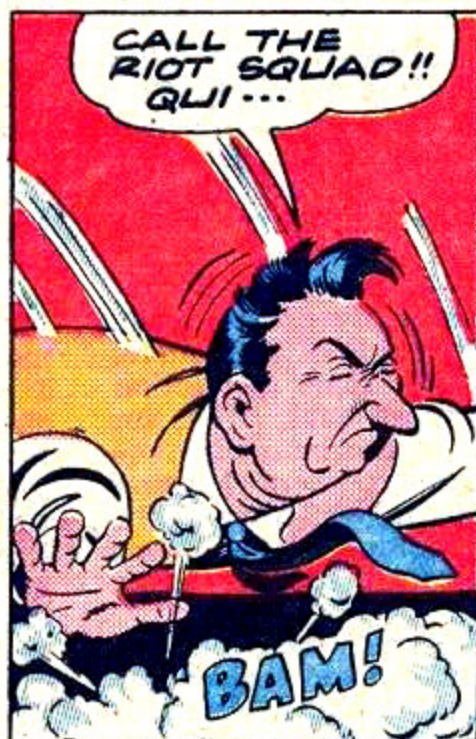
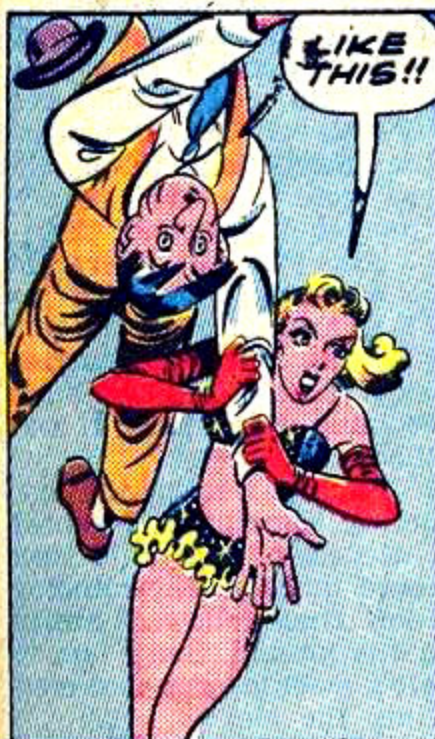
SMASH COMICS

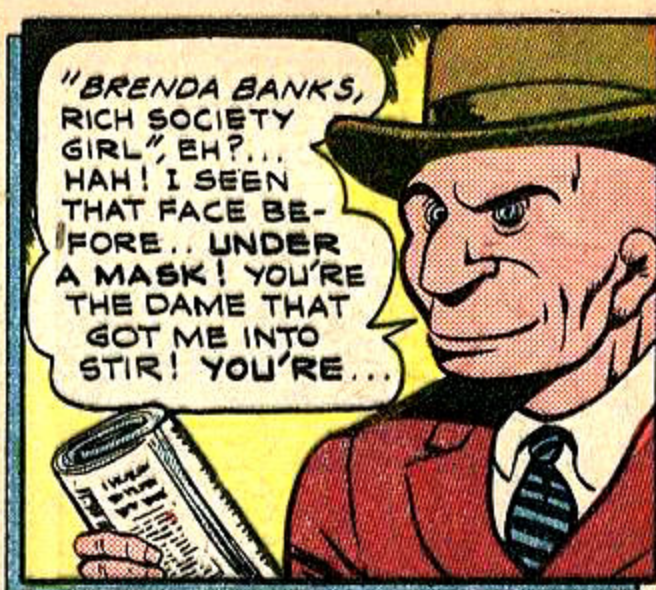
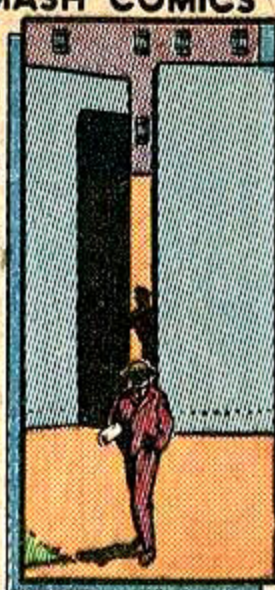
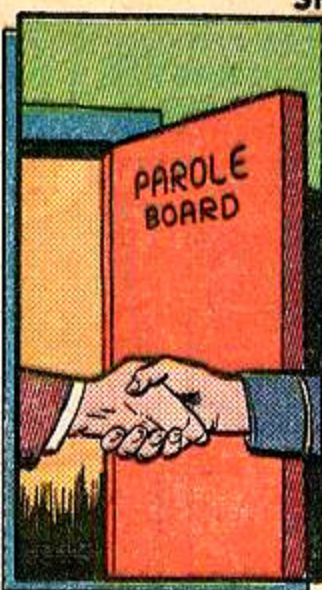


SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS

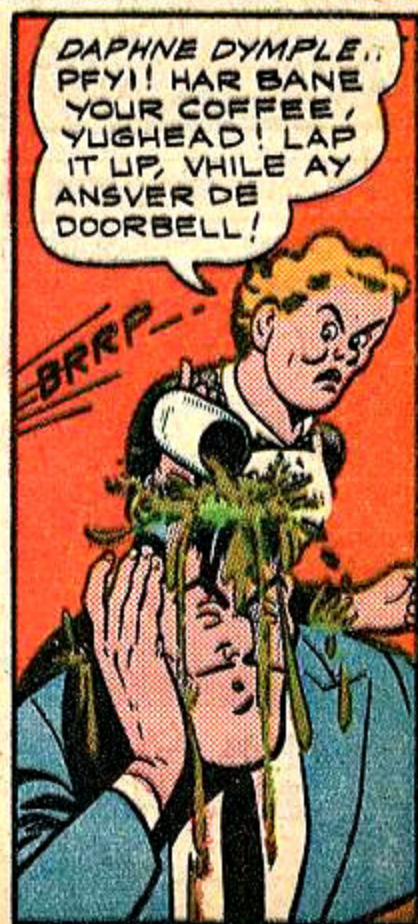




By
Klaus
Nordling

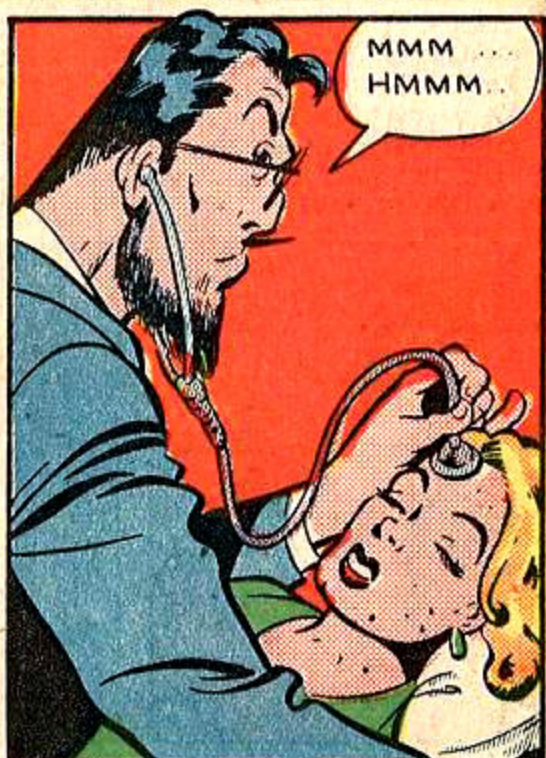
Lady Luck

IN THE KITCHEN, THE HAPPY TENOR OF THE BANKS' HOUSEHOLD IS REFLECTED IN THE FACE OF HELGA, THE MAID, AS SHE PROUDLY PREENS WITH HER NEW PERMANENT...

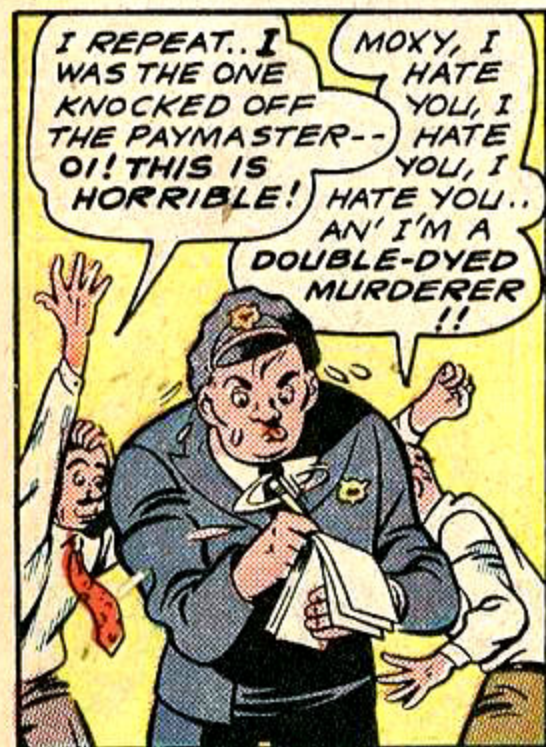
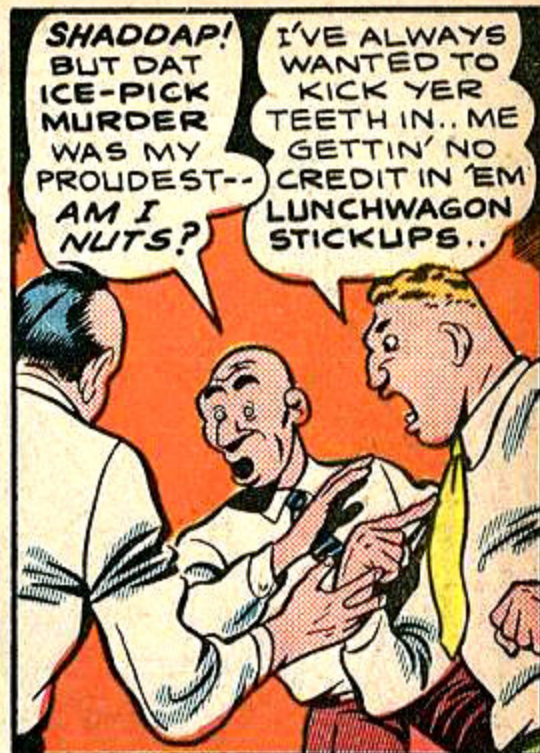




SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS

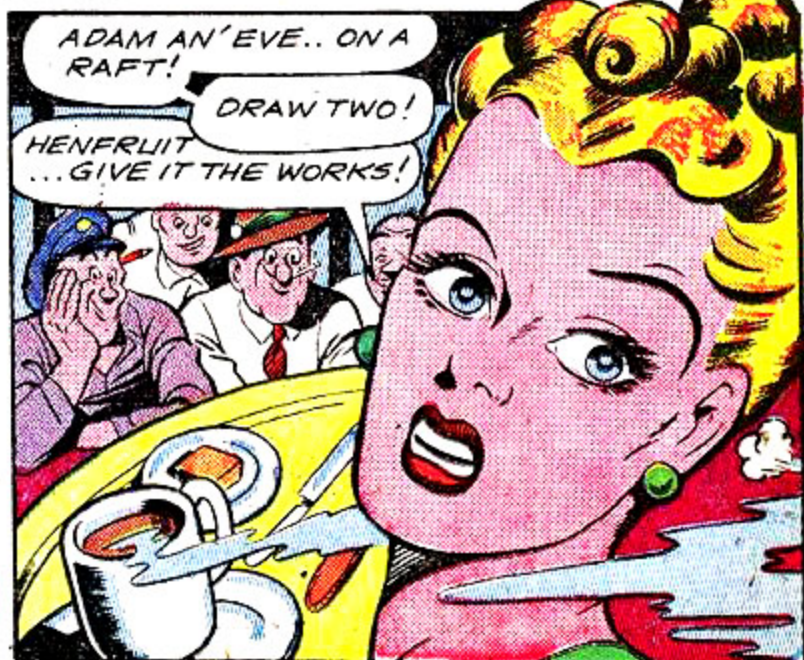
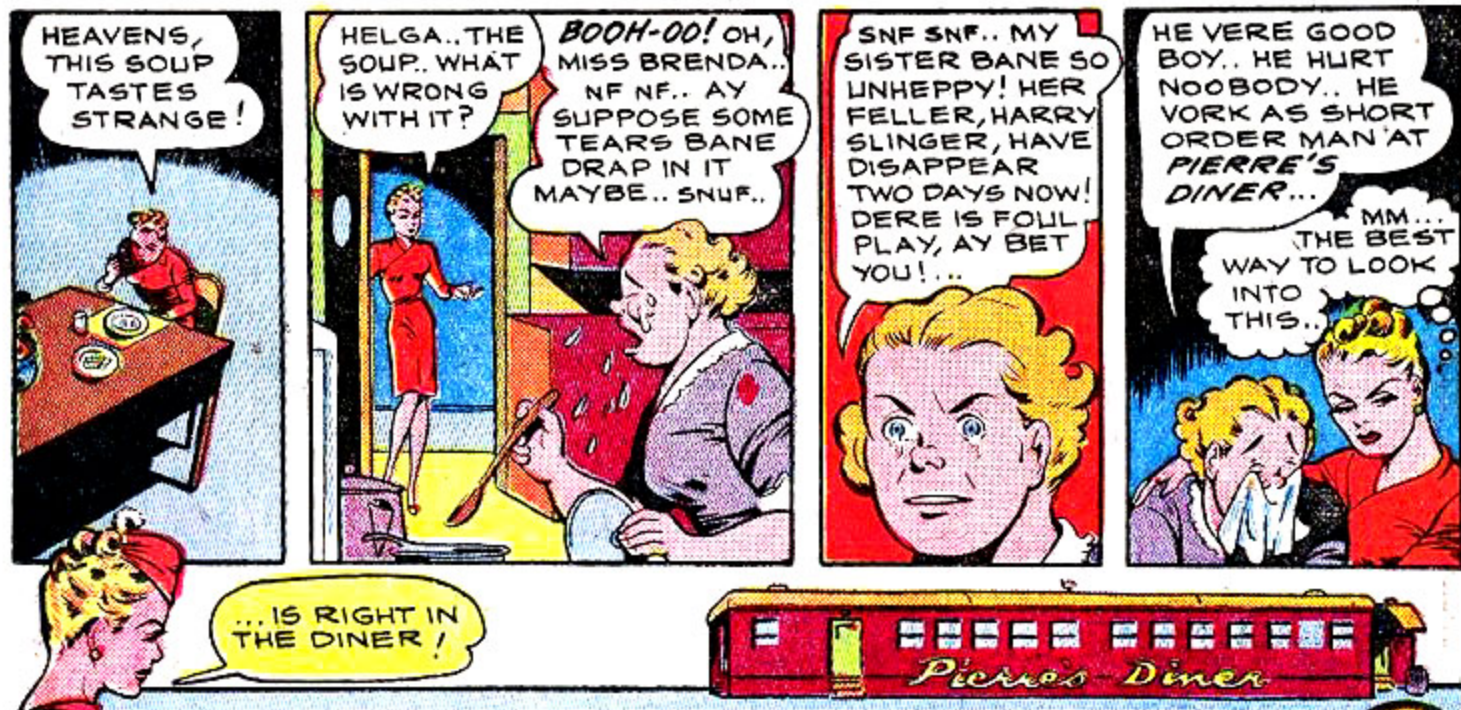


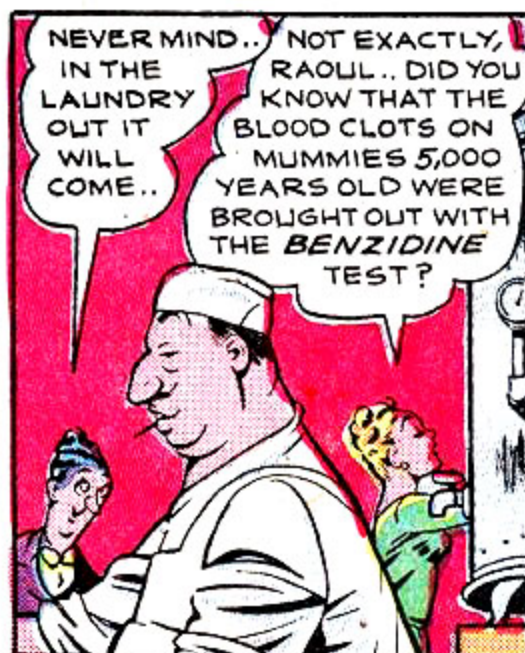
LADY LUCK

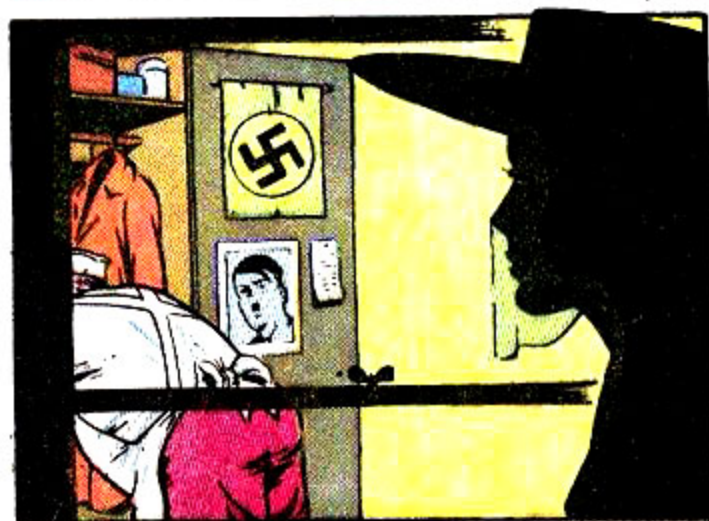
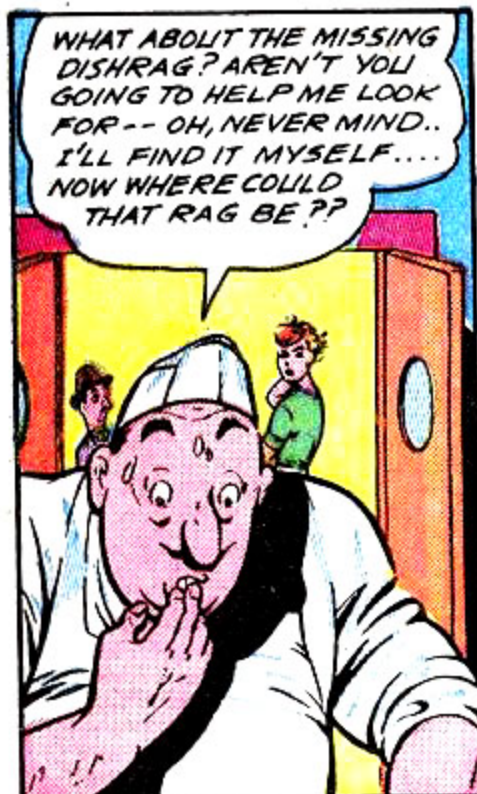
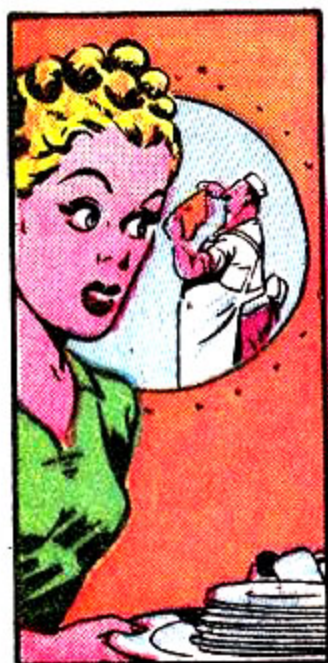
The MYSTERY of the MISSING DISHRAG

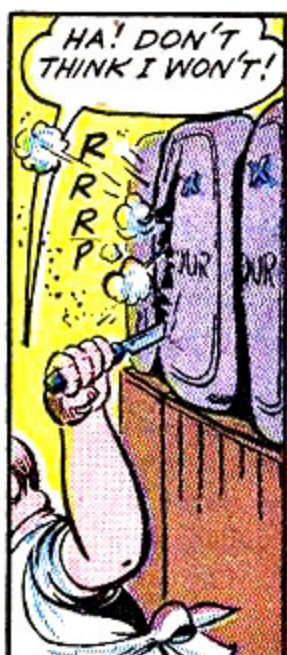
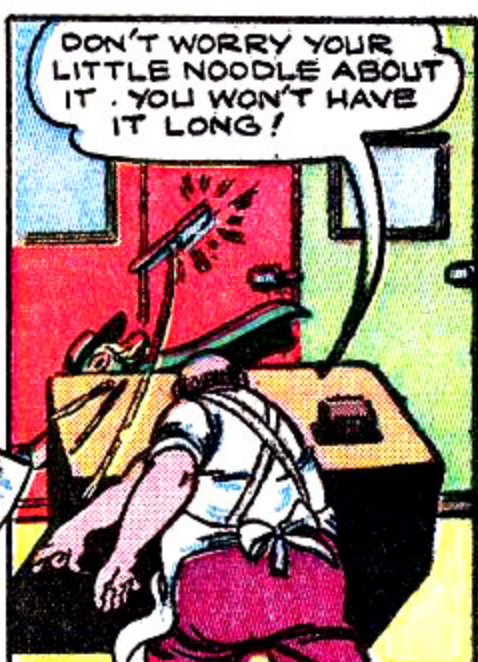
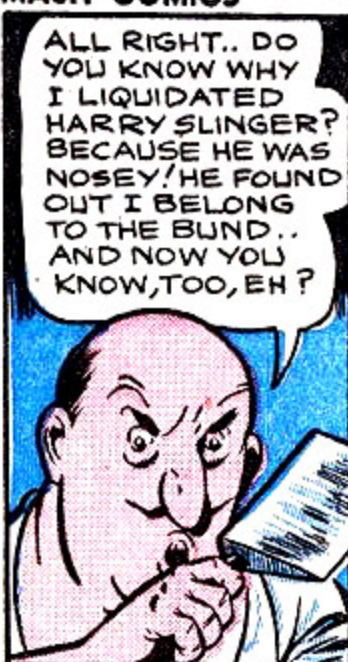
by Klaus Nordling

BORN TO THE IDLE LUXURY OF AN HEIRESS, BRENDA BANKS, BREAKS THE TEDIOUS WHEN SHE ADOPTS THE GUISE OF THE EXCITING, ELLUSIVE CRIME-FIGHTER, LADY LUCK..



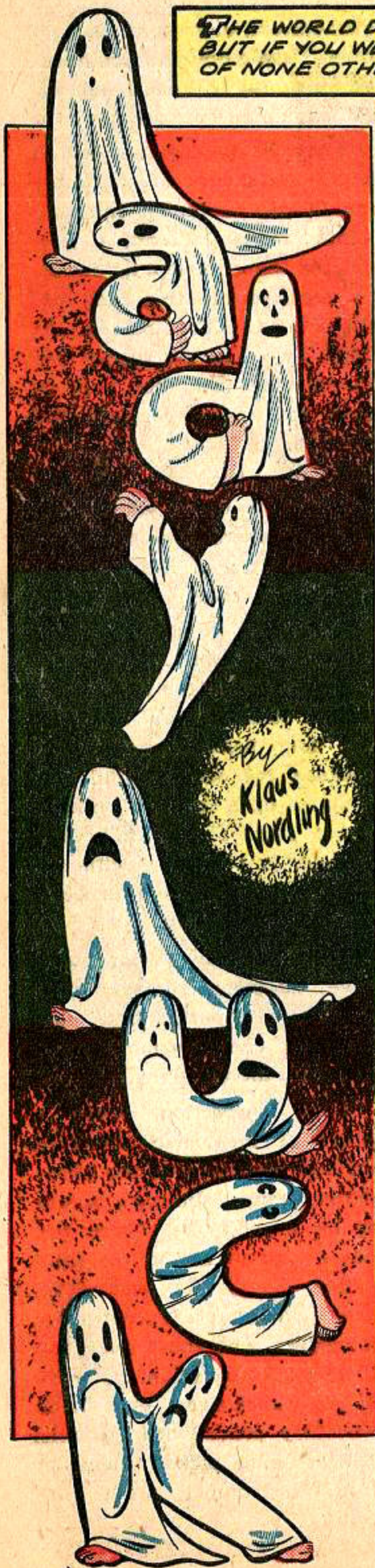




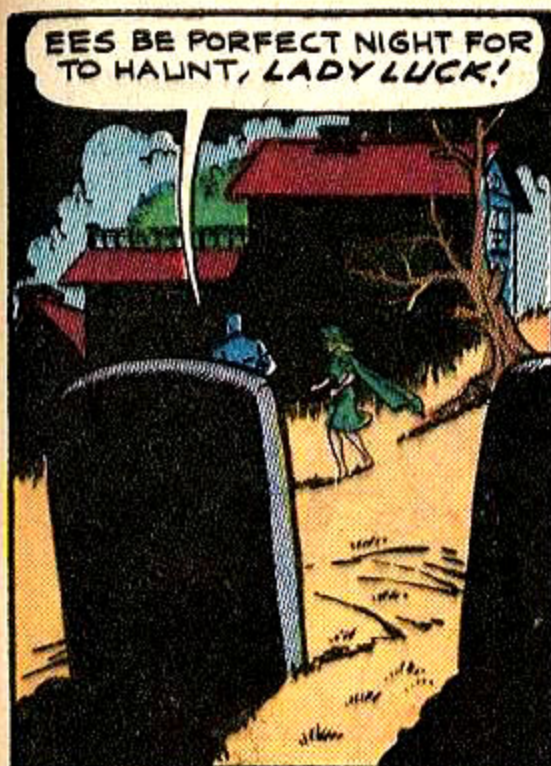


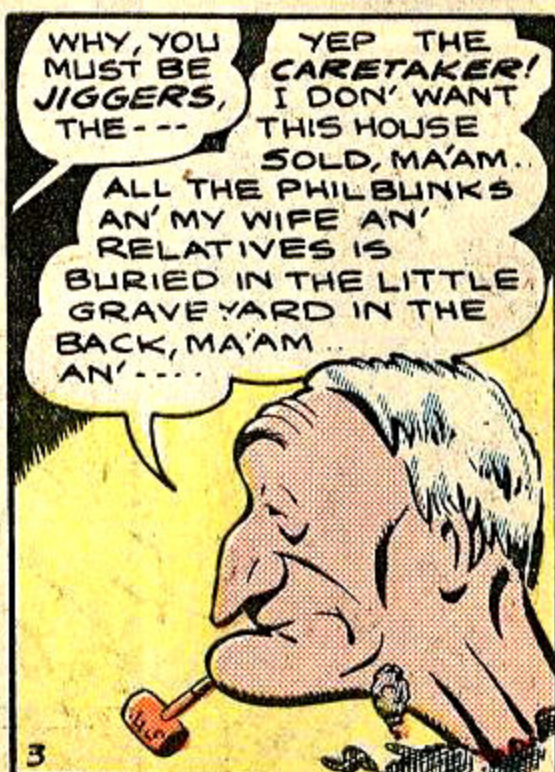
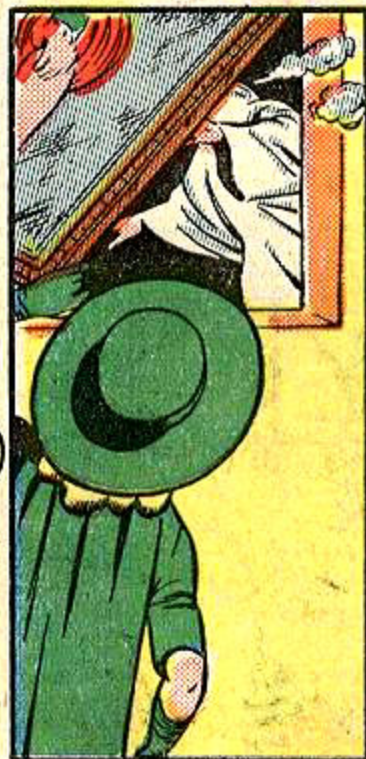
SMASH COMICS

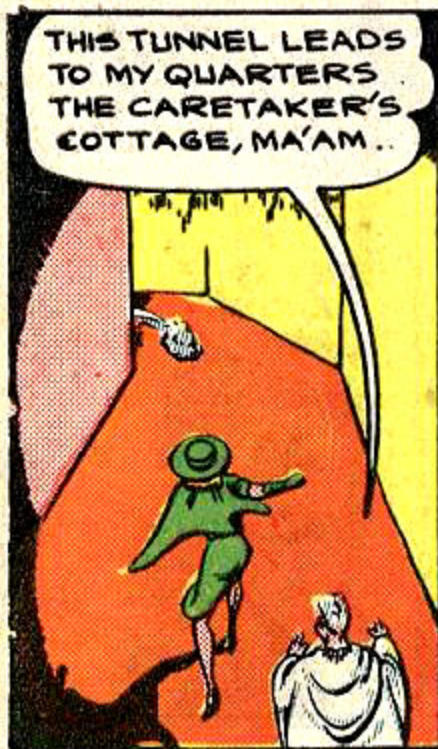
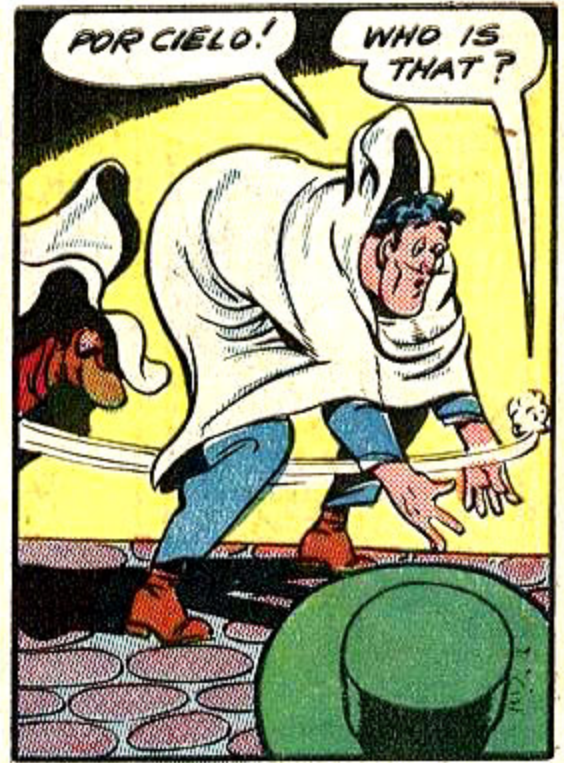
THE WORLD DOES NOT KNOW THE TRUE IDENTITY OF LADY LUCK BUT IF YOU WERE TO LIFT HER MASK, IT WOULD REVEAL THE FEATURES OF NONE OTHER THAN BRENDA BANKS, SOCIETY HEIRESS



SMASH COMICS







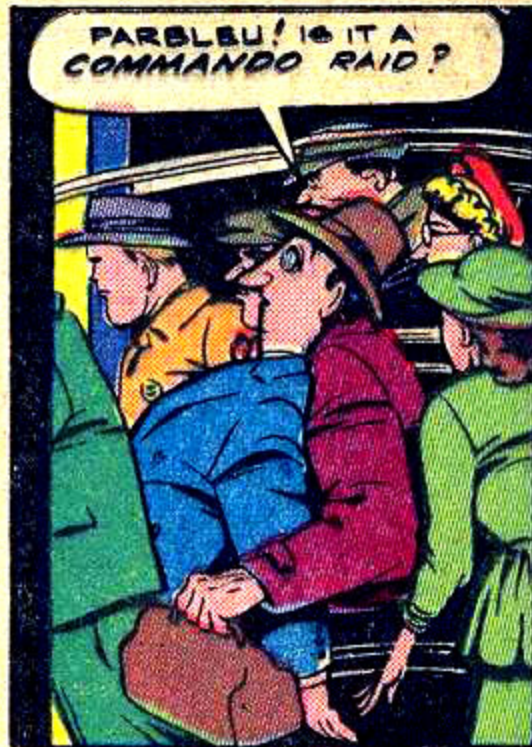
HAUNTED HOUSE HOAX BARED

SMASH COMICS

WA-ATCH'A STEP!



PARBLEU! IS IT A
COMMANDO RAID?



WHY, COUNT
DICHANGE!
HELLO.. HOW
ARE YOU?



OH, JOY.. **BRENDA
BANKS!** HOW DO
YOU DO? FINE I
AM MYSELF!
AND YOU?



EGAD! MY ARM
I CANNOT
GET DOWN!!



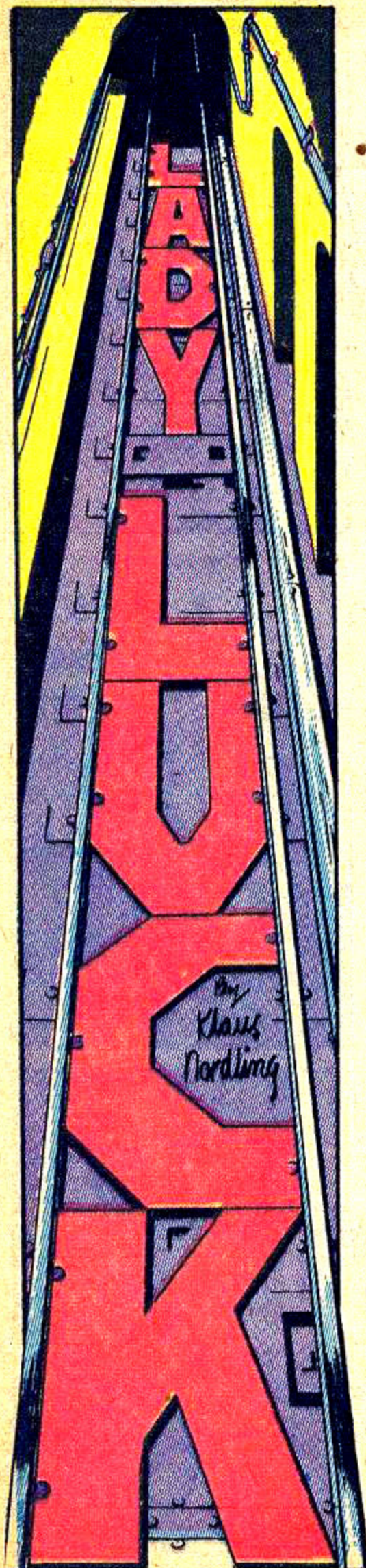
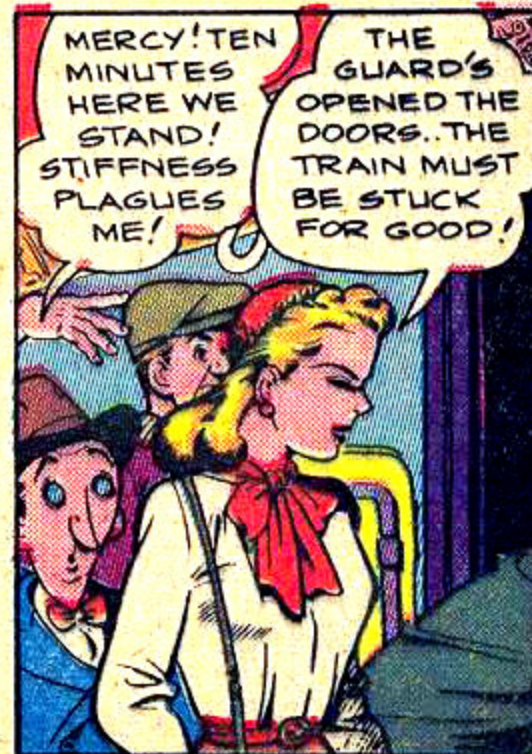
OH, TORTURE!
NUMB BECOMES
MY ARM! AND
NOW THE
TRAIN
STOPS!!

AND MID-
WAY
BETWEEN
STATIONS!
WONDER
WHAT'S
WRONG?



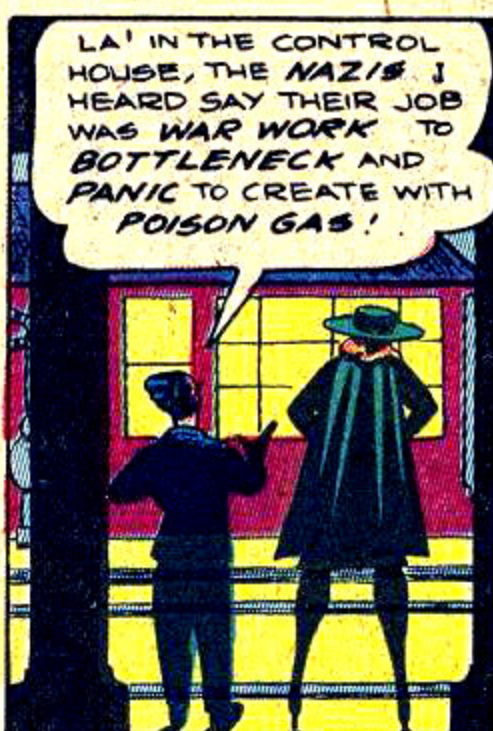
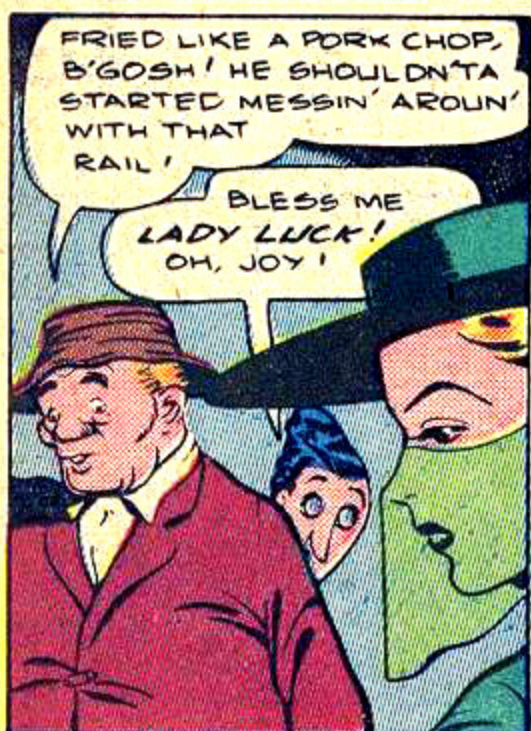
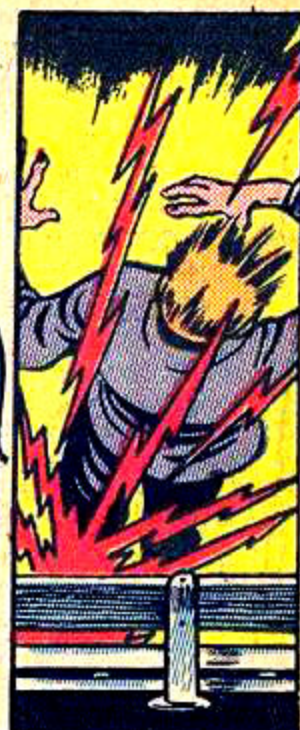
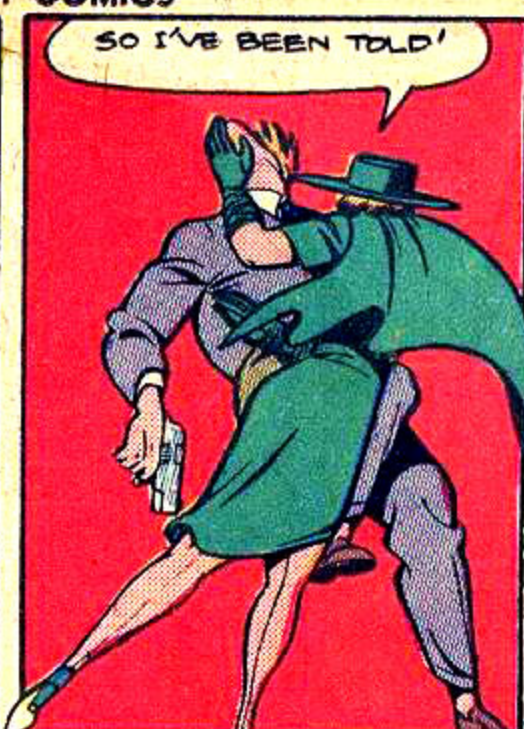
MERCY! TEN
MINUTES
HERE WE
STAND!
STIFFNESS
PLAGUES
ME!

THE
GUARD'S
OPENED THE
DOORS..THE
TRAIN MUST
BE STUCK
FOR GOOD!

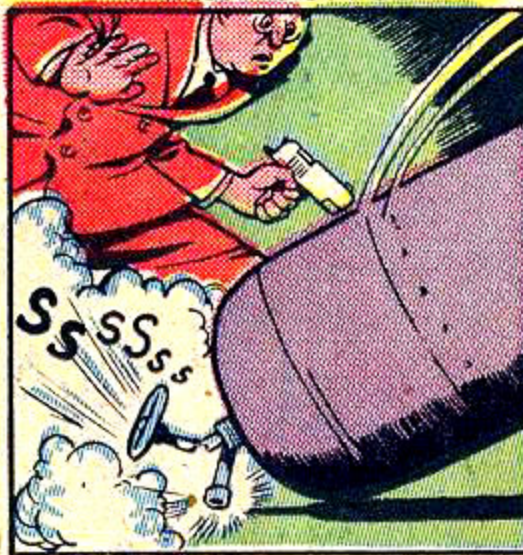




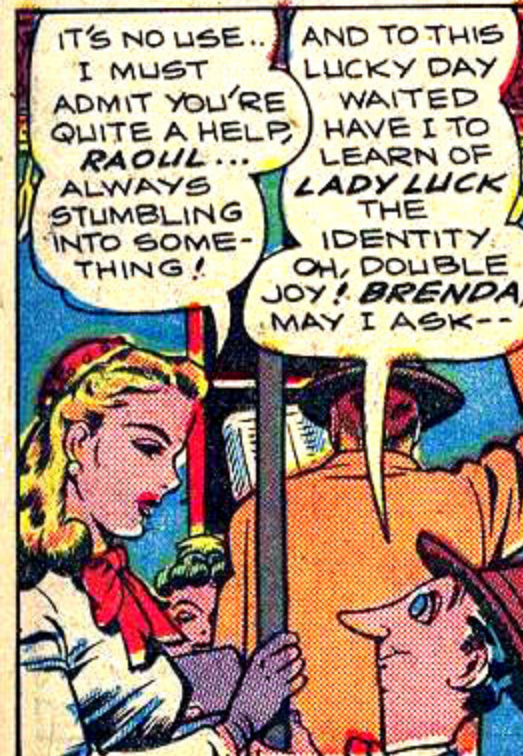
SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS



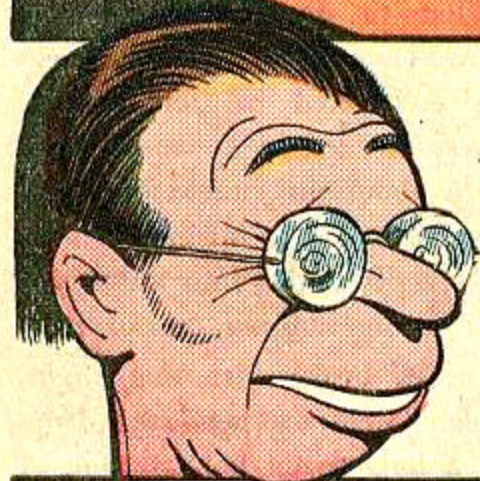
AND THUS IT IS THAT THE SUBWAYS RESUME THEIR NORMAL BREAKNECK ACTIVITIES



SMASH COMICS



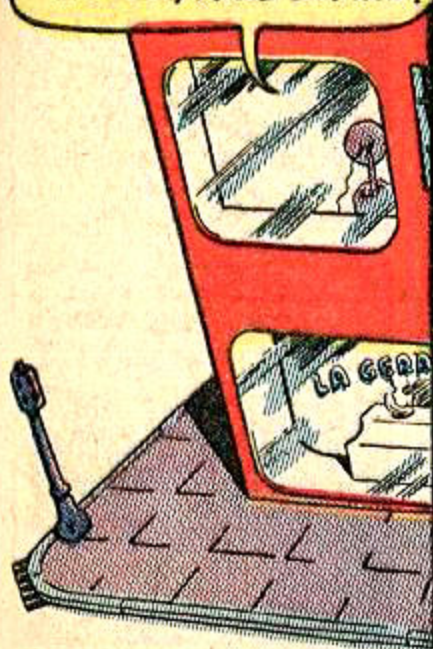
By
Klaus
Nordling



SO.. IF WE WAS TO "DIVERT" $\frac{1}{10}$ OF 1% OF THAT INTO OUR HANDS, THAT WOULD BE 122,066 LBS... ONLY A MERE PITTANCE, YA SEE? BUT.. A STOCKING WEIGHS, LET'S SAY, 2 OUNCES... THAT'S 976,528 HOSES FOR 72,000,000 LEGS! THE DEMAND WILL BE TERRIFIC !!



I THINK YOUR HAIR IS READY FOR THE DRYER, MISS BANKS!



LOVELY.. **LOVELY!!** REAL **SILK!** WHEREVER DID YOU GET THEM?

HEE-HEE... COST ME TEN DOLLARS... DON'T KNOW IF I CAN GET ANY MORE...



GRACIOUS! WON'T YOU PUT THEM ON ME, **GERALDINE?** I CAN HARDLY WAIT!!

HMM... WONDER IF I SHOULD START A RIOT... **SILK STOCKINGS!!**



WHA--? WHERE? WHERE? OH, DEAR!... SOMEONE... LET ME LOOSE!!!



SILK HOSE!! MRS STUFNIP HAS SILK HOSE!

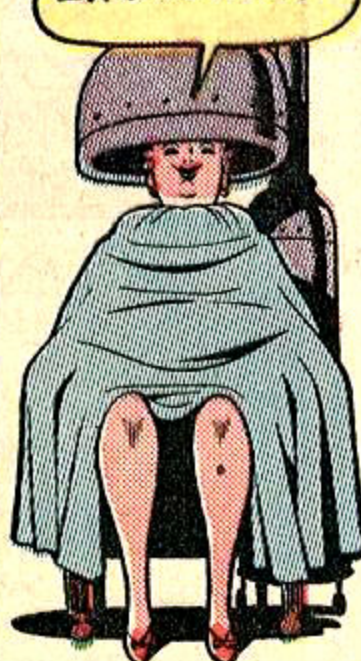
LET ME SEE!

WHERE DID SHE GET THEM?

HOW DO THEY FEEL??



EXQUISITE!!



WHY DON'T WE MAKE SOME **LINJERRY** OUTA DIS SILK, TOO?

NAAH.. STOCKINGS GOT A SHORTER LIFE THAN LINGERIE!



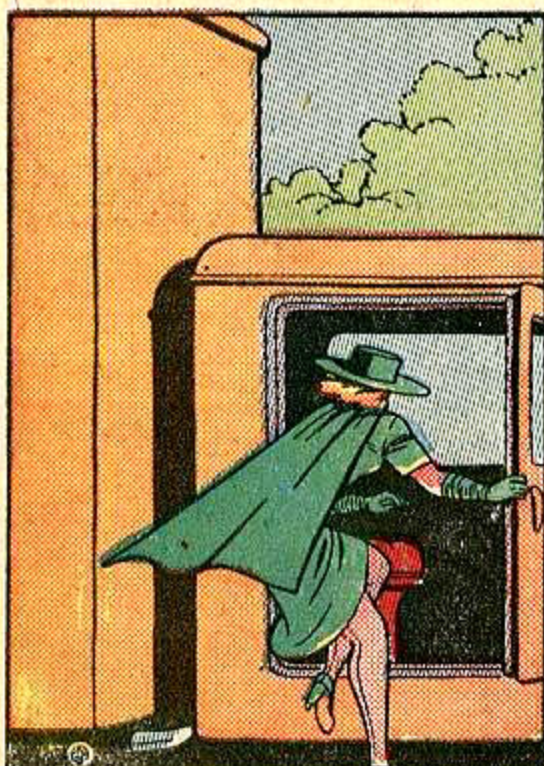
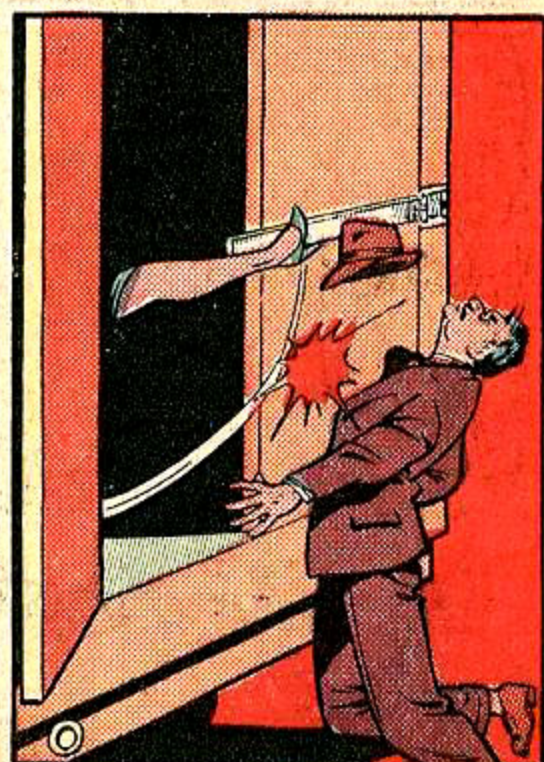
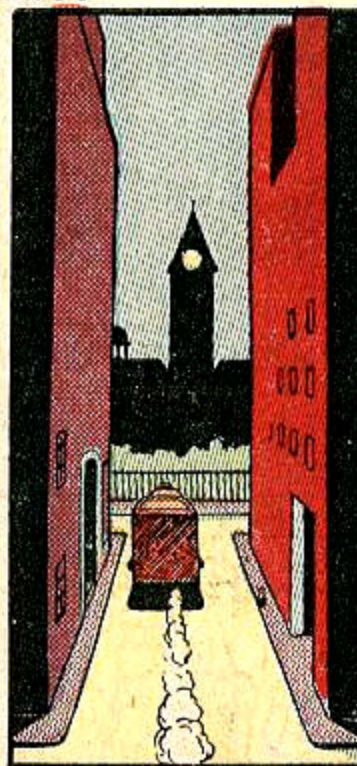
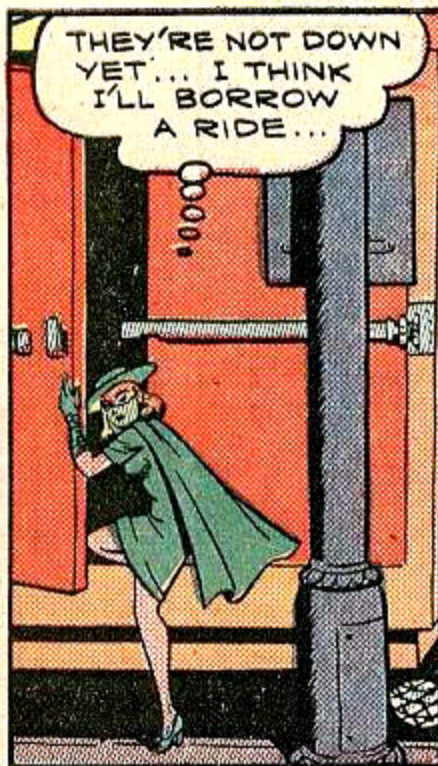
WHAT'S THIS? I THOUGHT THE **ARMY** WAS GETTING ALL THE SILK IN THE COUNTRY!

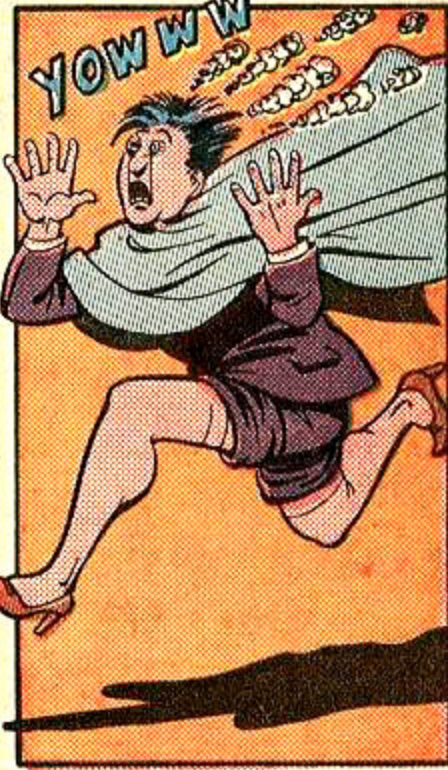
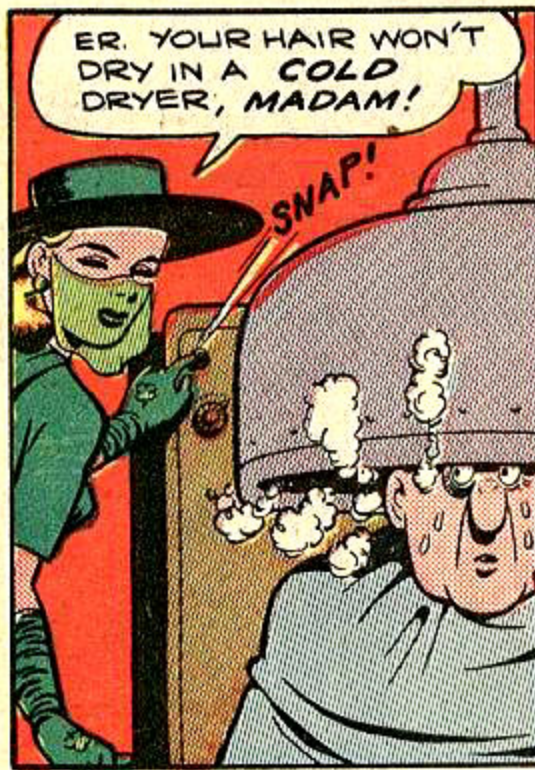
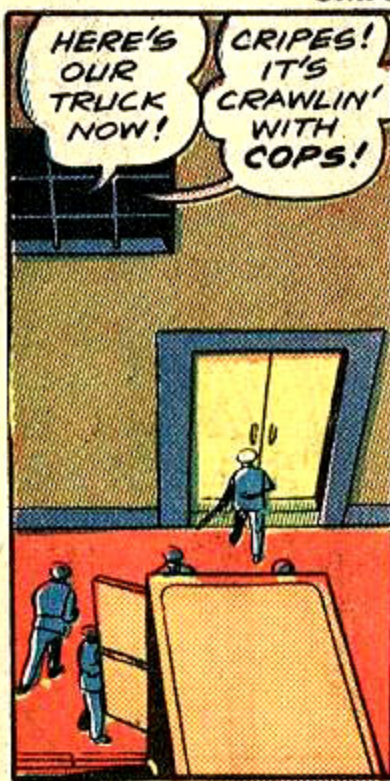


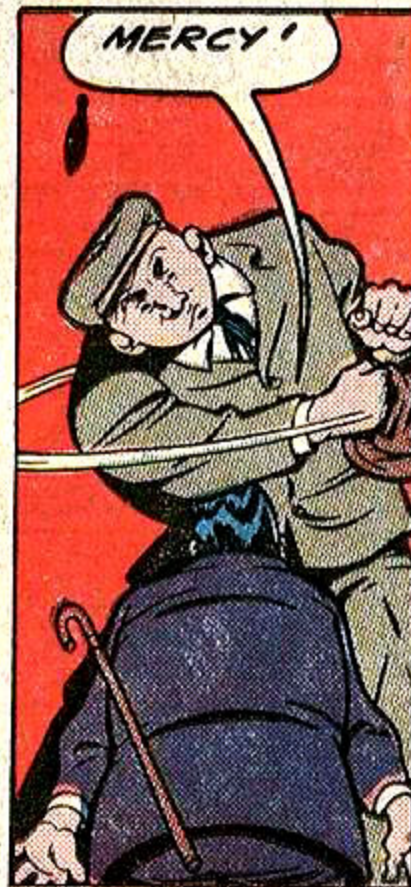
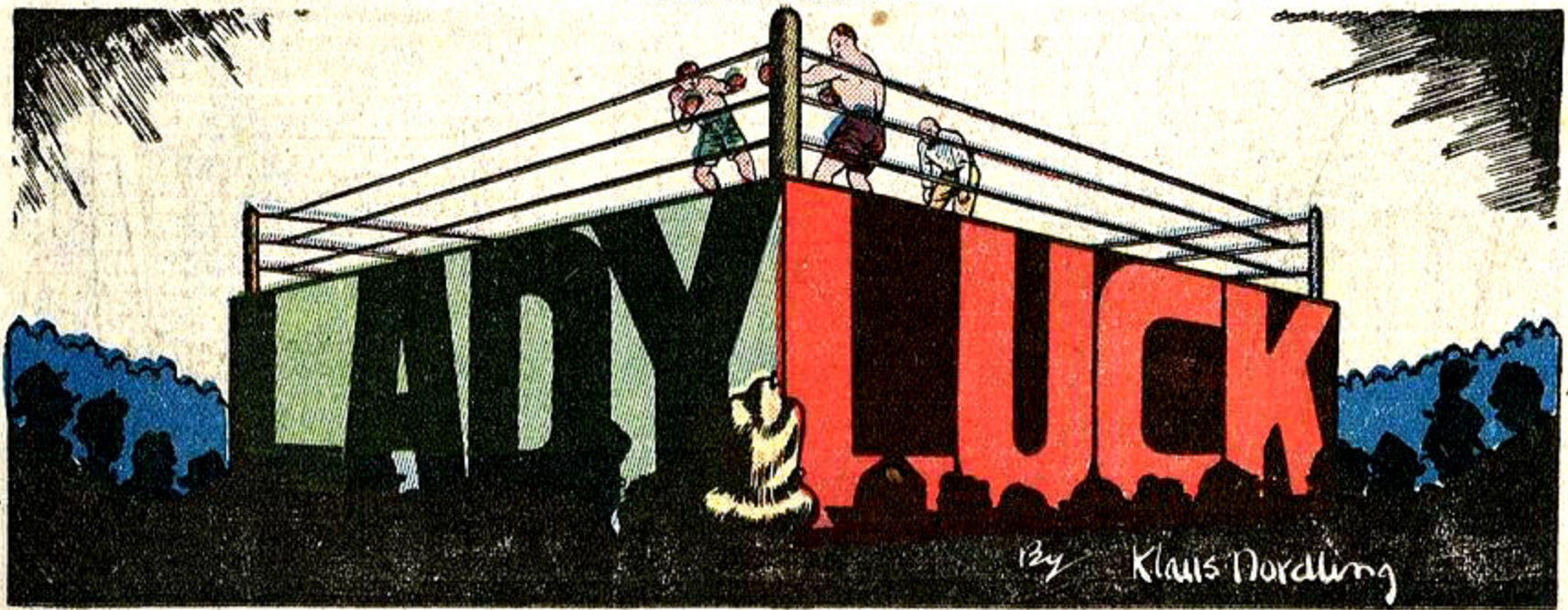
HEY, **SOUPBONE..** AIN'T IT TIME SOON THAT SILK FACTORY WAS SHIPPIN' AGAIN?

YEH.. OUR TRUCK'S READY OUT-SIDE... LET'S GO!

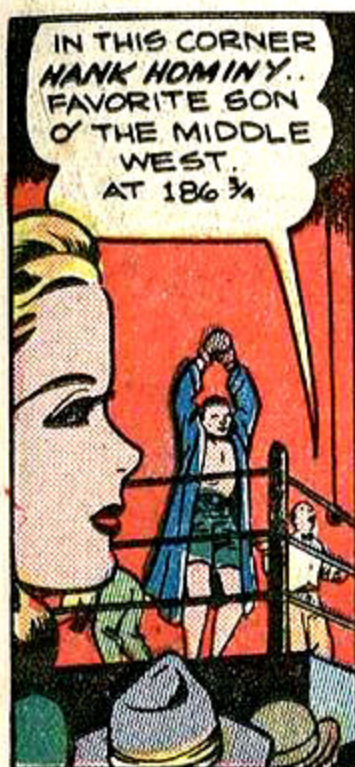




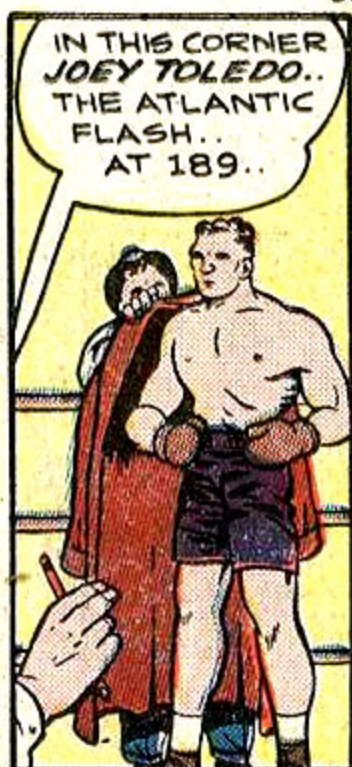




SMASH COMICS



IN THIS CORNER
HANK HOMINY..
FAVORITE SON
O' THE MIDDLE
WEST..
AT 186 3/4



IN THIS CORNER
JOEY TOLEDO..
THE ATLANTIC
FLASH..
AT 189..



NO FIGHTIN'
IN THE
CLINCHES..
BREAK CLEAN
..NO LOW
BLOWS..

I DON'T
GET IT,
GRIFF..
YOU'RE
FLAT
EVERY
BETTOR
KNOWS THAT! HOW
YOU FIGURIN' ON
MAKIN' ANYTHIN'
OUTA THIS?



LOOK, **IKE**.. AIN'T
MILKY EXPLAINED?
THIS IS AN **ARMY
RELIEF** CARD I'M
PROMOTIN'.. WHICH
MEANS **TOLEDO**
AN' **HOMINY** ARE
ALSO DONATIN'
THEIR SHARE O'
THE GATE.. \$15,000,
AIN'T THAT RIGHT,
MILKY?



YEAH. SO **GRIFF** HAS
THIS **15 GRAND** TO
FLASH.. AN' THE "WISE
MONEY" TAKES HIM UP
ON IT, 5 TO 12 ... BUT
GRIFF AIN'T NO
DOPE!

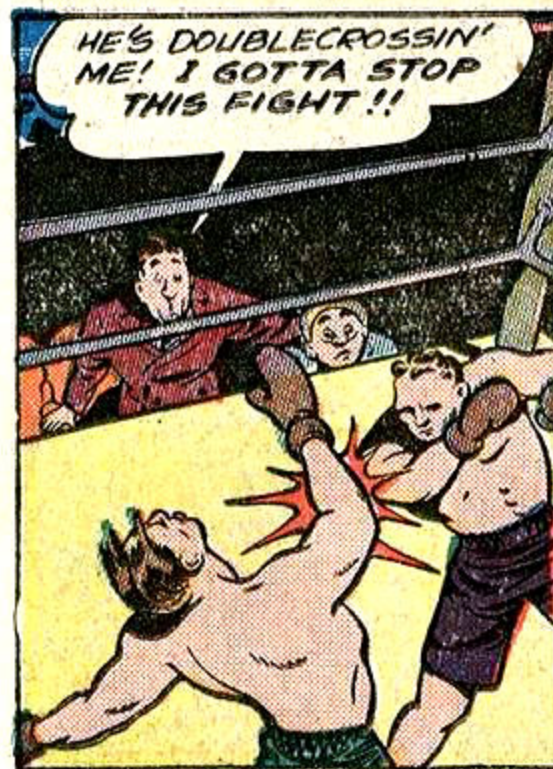


WHY
AIN'T
GRIFF
NO
DOPE?

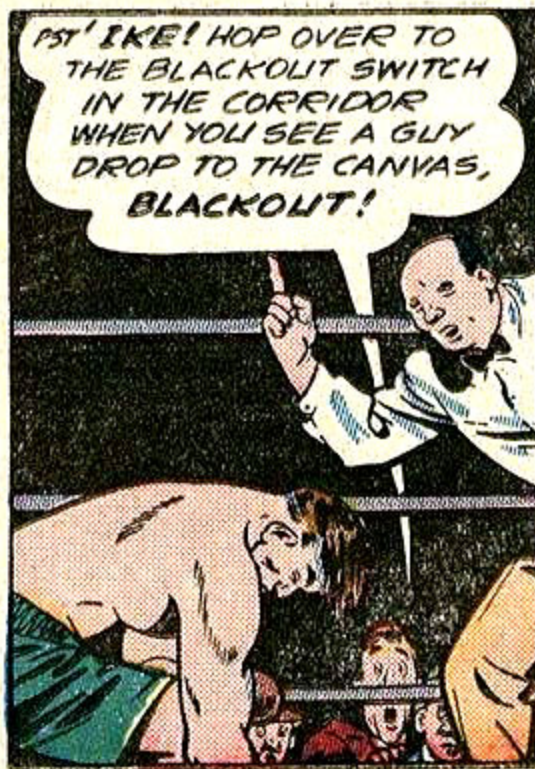
WHY AIN'T I NO
DOPE? **HAWH!**
I HAD A LITTLE
"TALK" WITH
TOLEDO.. FOR
SIX GRAND, HE'S
TAKIN' A **DIVE!**
I COLLECT ON **HOMINY**
AT 12 TO 5 - SEND IN
THE ORIGINAL **15,000**
TO THE FUND AN'
NOBODY'S WISE!



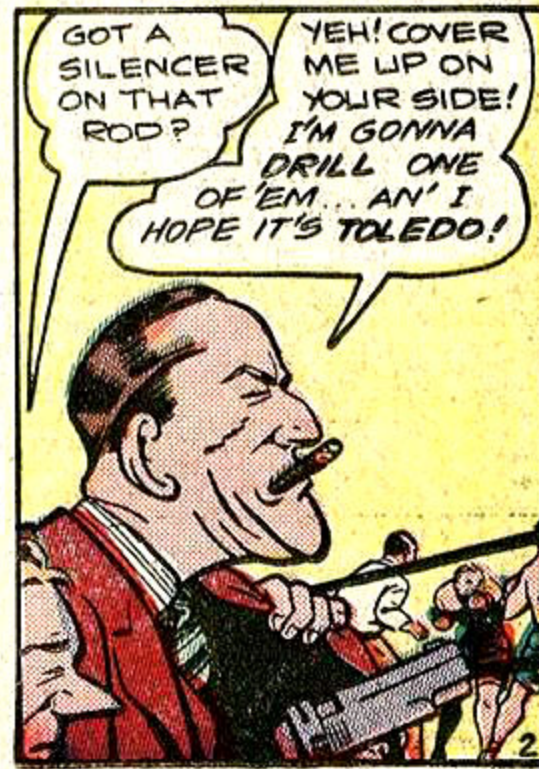
UH HUH THAT IS ALL
VERY FINE.. BUT
TOLEDO DON'T
LOOK LIKE HE'S
TAKIN' NO
DIVE!



HE'S **DOUBLECROSSIN'**
ME! I GOTTA STOP
THIS FIGHT!!



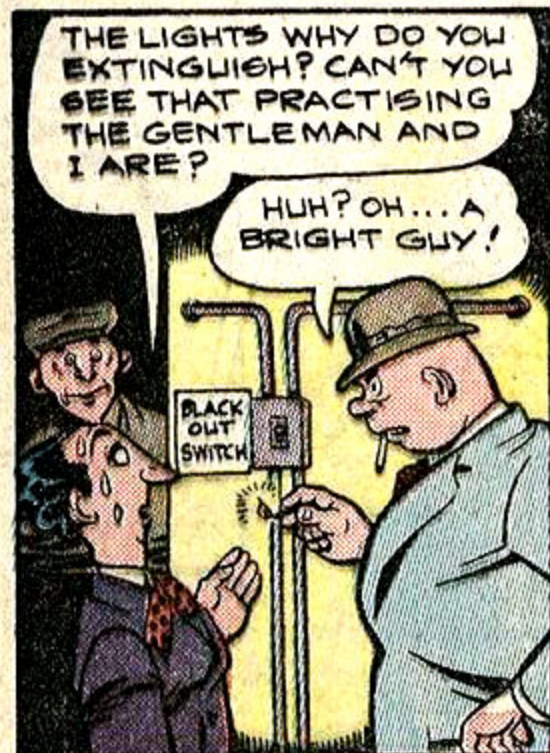
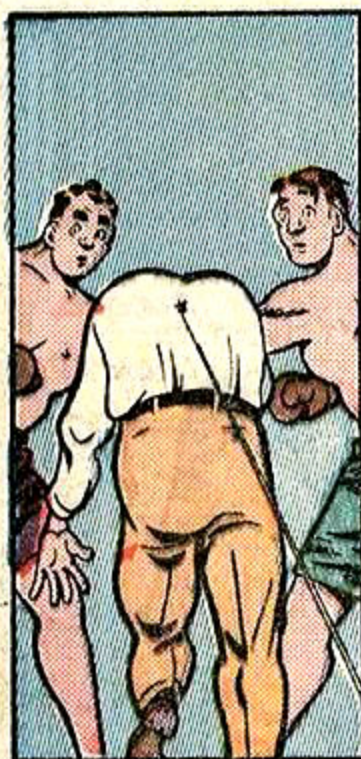
PST! IKE! HOP OVER TO
THE **BLACKOUT** SWITCH
IN THE CORRIDOR
WHEN YOU SEE A GUY
DROP TO THE CANVAS,
BLACKOUT!



GOT A
SILENCER
ON THAT
ROD?

YEH! COVER
ME UP ON
YOUR SIDE!
I'M GONNA
DRILL ONE
OF 'EM.. AN' I
HOPE IT'S **TOLEDO!**

SMASH COMICS



GOLLY, **BLACKOUT!**
THE REFEREE
COLLAPSES.. THEN
THE LIGHTS GO
OUT!! WHAT'S
GOING ON HERE?

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T
HAVE LEFT THE **COUNT**
OUT IN THE CORRIDOR!
SOMETHING ALWAYS
HAPPENS WHEN HE'S
LOOSE!

THE LIGHTS WHY DO YOU
EXTINGUISH? CAN'T YOU
SEE THAT PRACTISING
THE GENTLEMAN AND
I ARE?

HUH? OH... A
BRIGHT GUY!

BLACK
OUT
SWITCH

LADY LUCK! SOMETHING
IS WRONG?

KAYOED
HIM! WOW!
HE'S A
NATURAL!

CLICK!

WHO PUT
THEM
LIGHTS
ON?--!
ER.. I MEAN
OUT?

WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
THIS,
MISTER?

I-I'M **GRIFF**,
THE PROMOTER
HERE! I...
CAME TO SEE
WHO STUCK
THE LIGHTS
OUT...

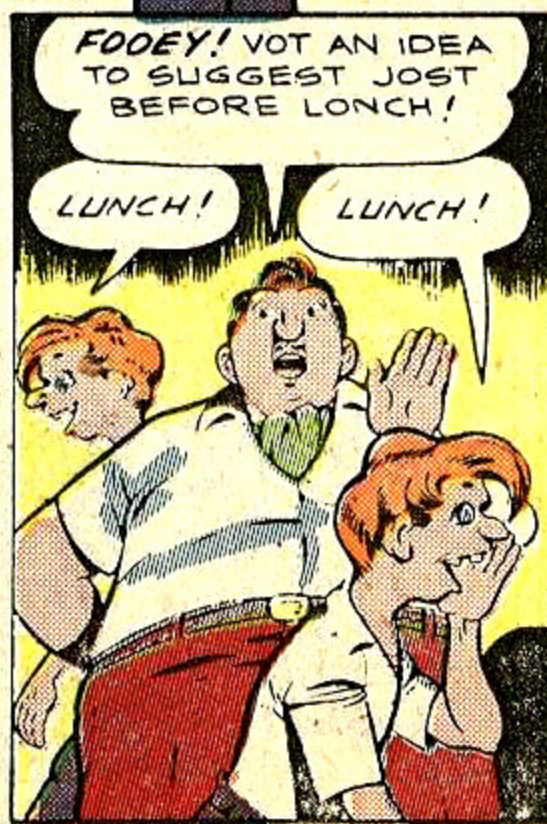
GEE, DON'T
BLAME ME, **GRIFF!**
I DONE WHAT
YA TOLD ME...
BUT THE LITTLE
GUY STUCK 'EM
ON AGAIN!

MAYBE YOU CAN
EXPLAIN WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE REFEREE,
TOO, **MR GRIFF!**

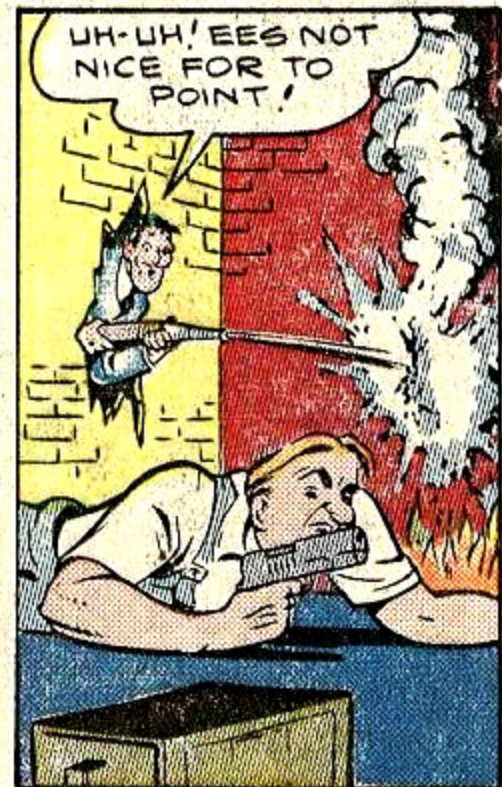
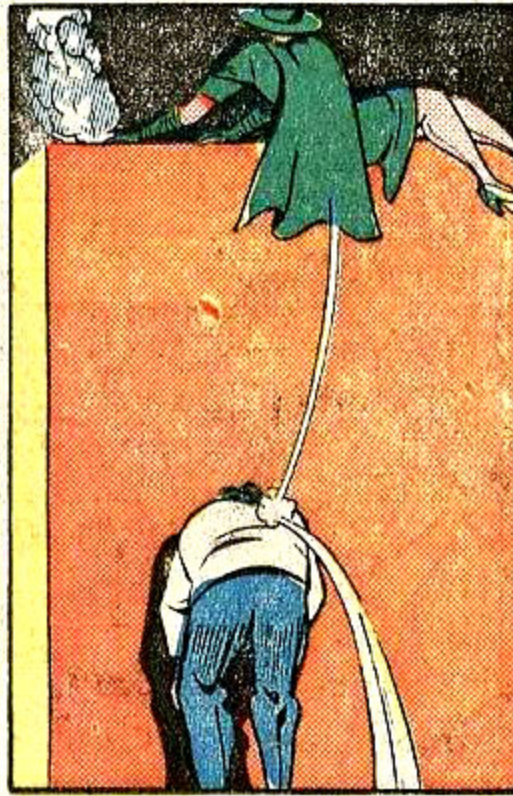


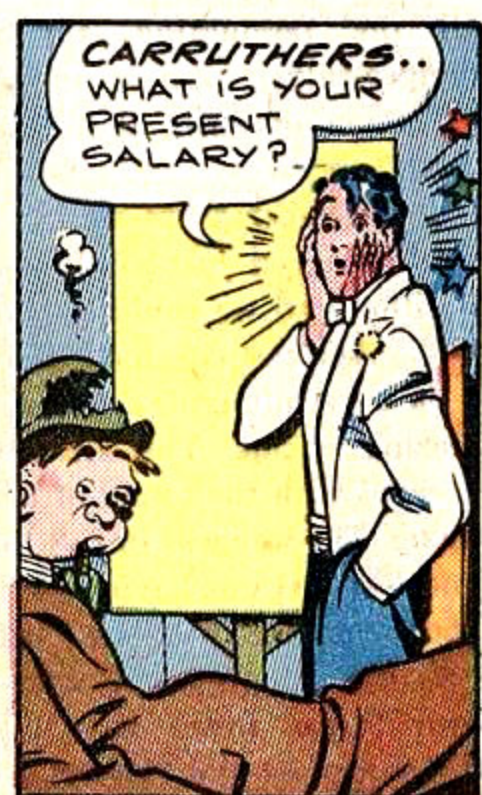
Lady Luck

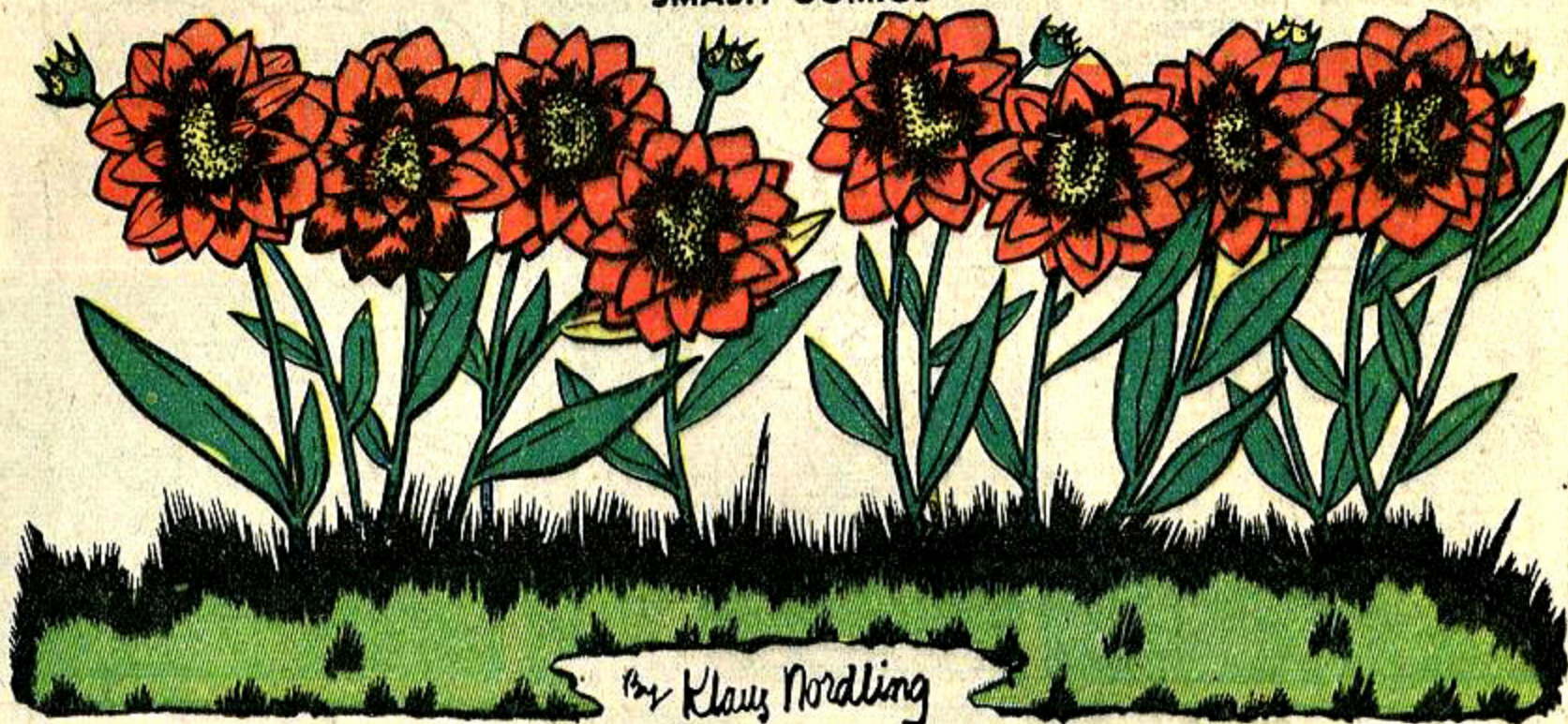
By Klaus Nording



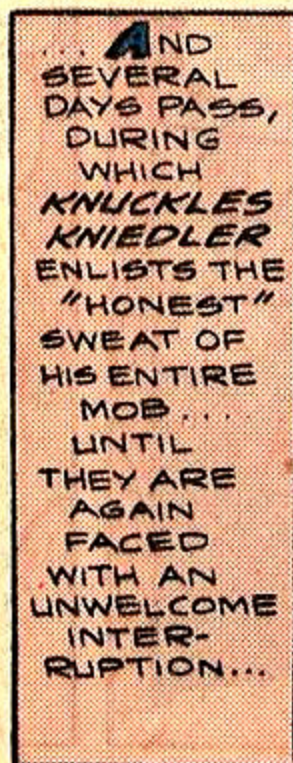




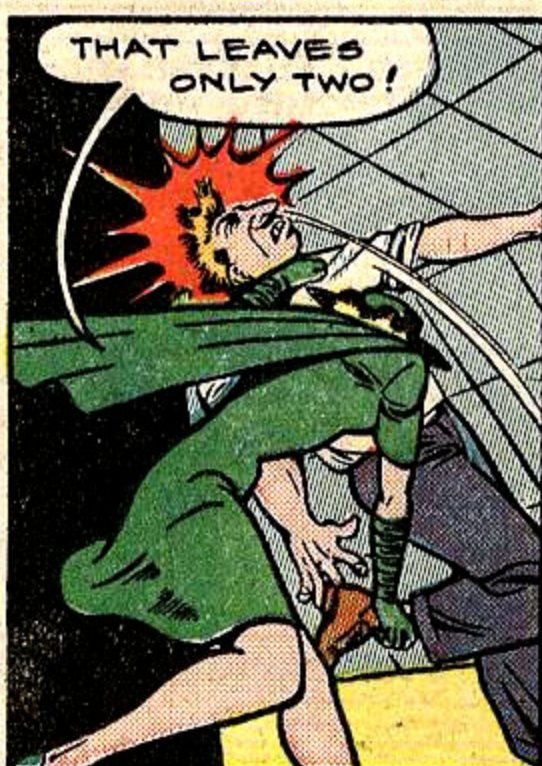


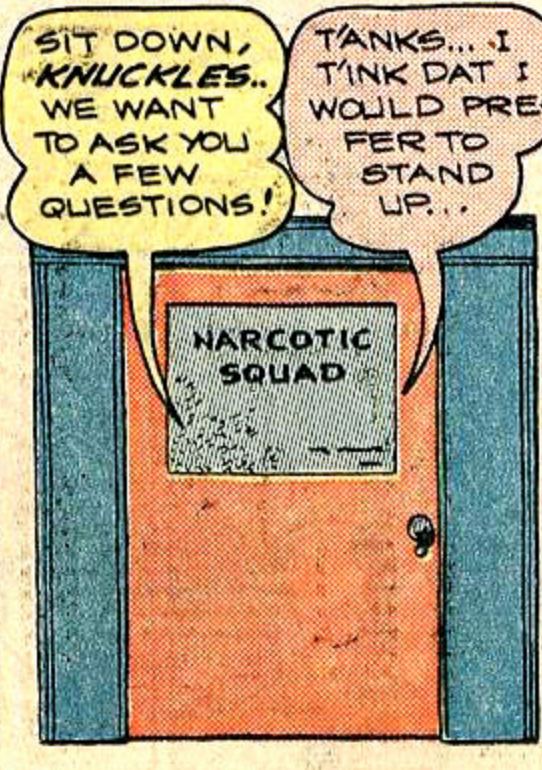
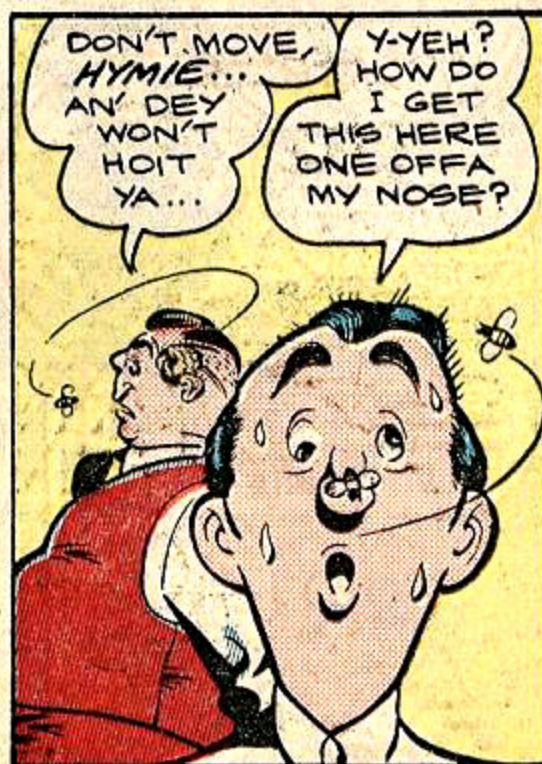


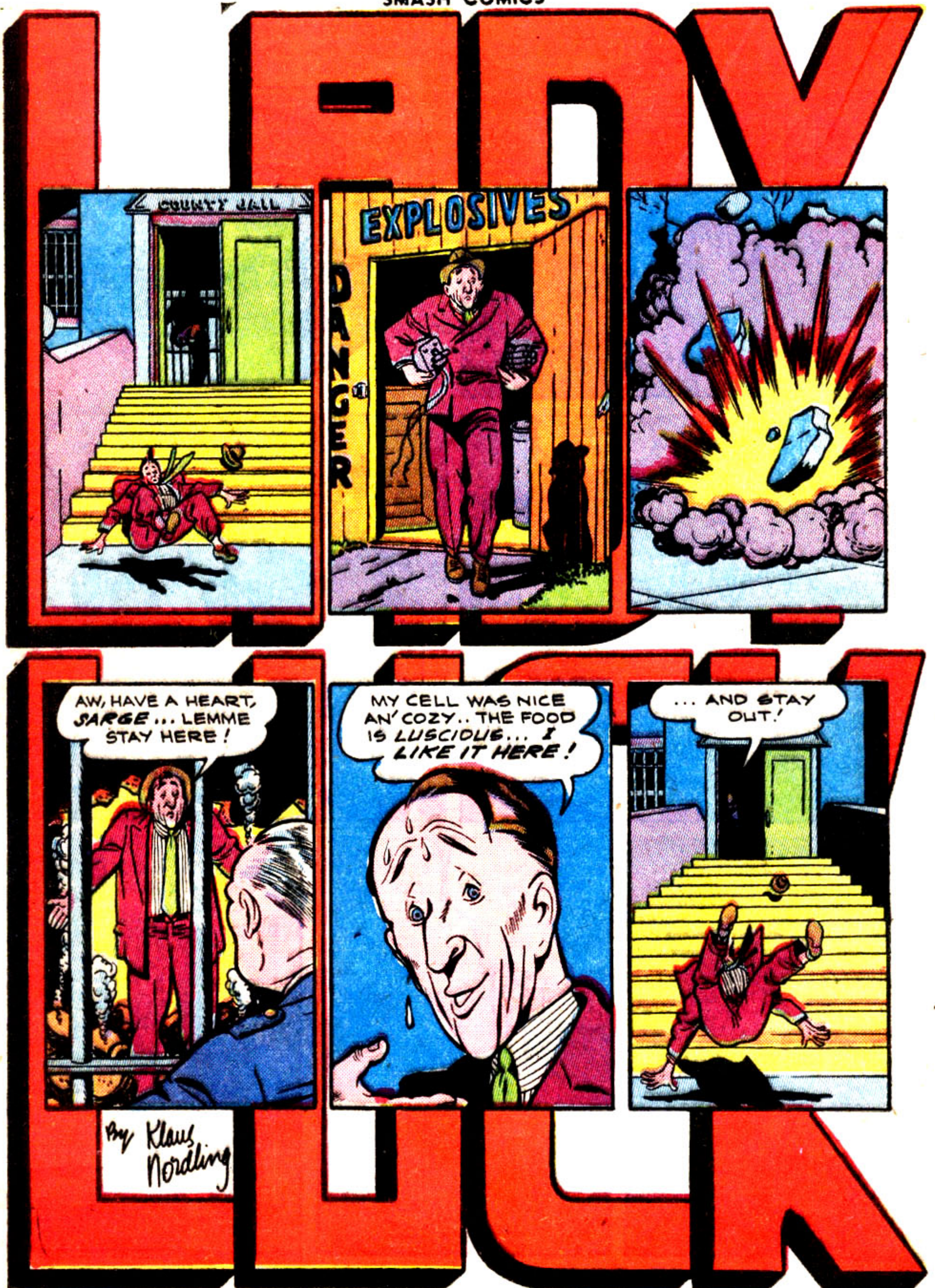
SMASH COMICS

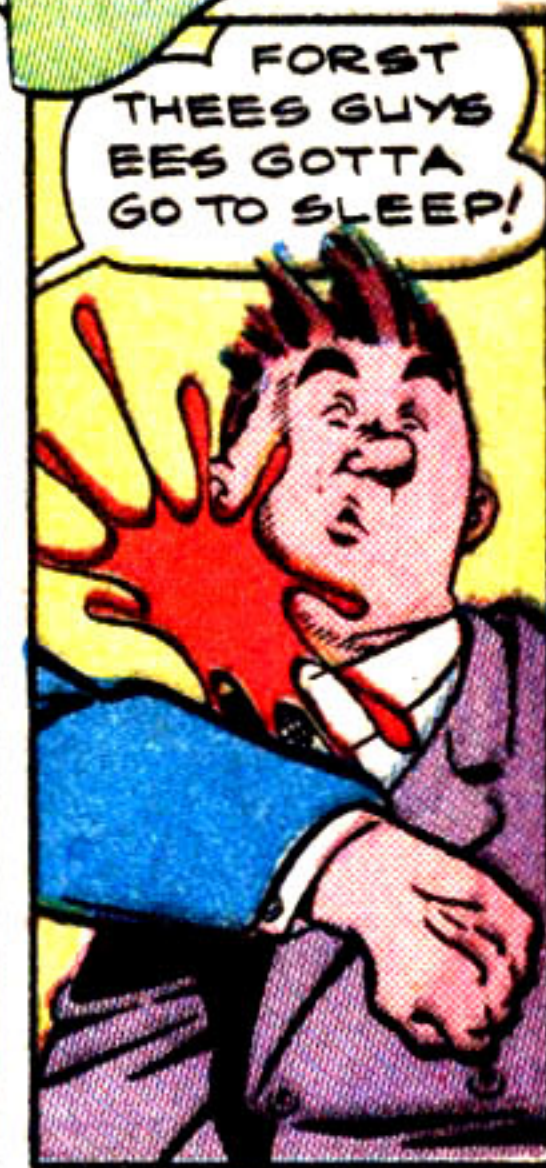


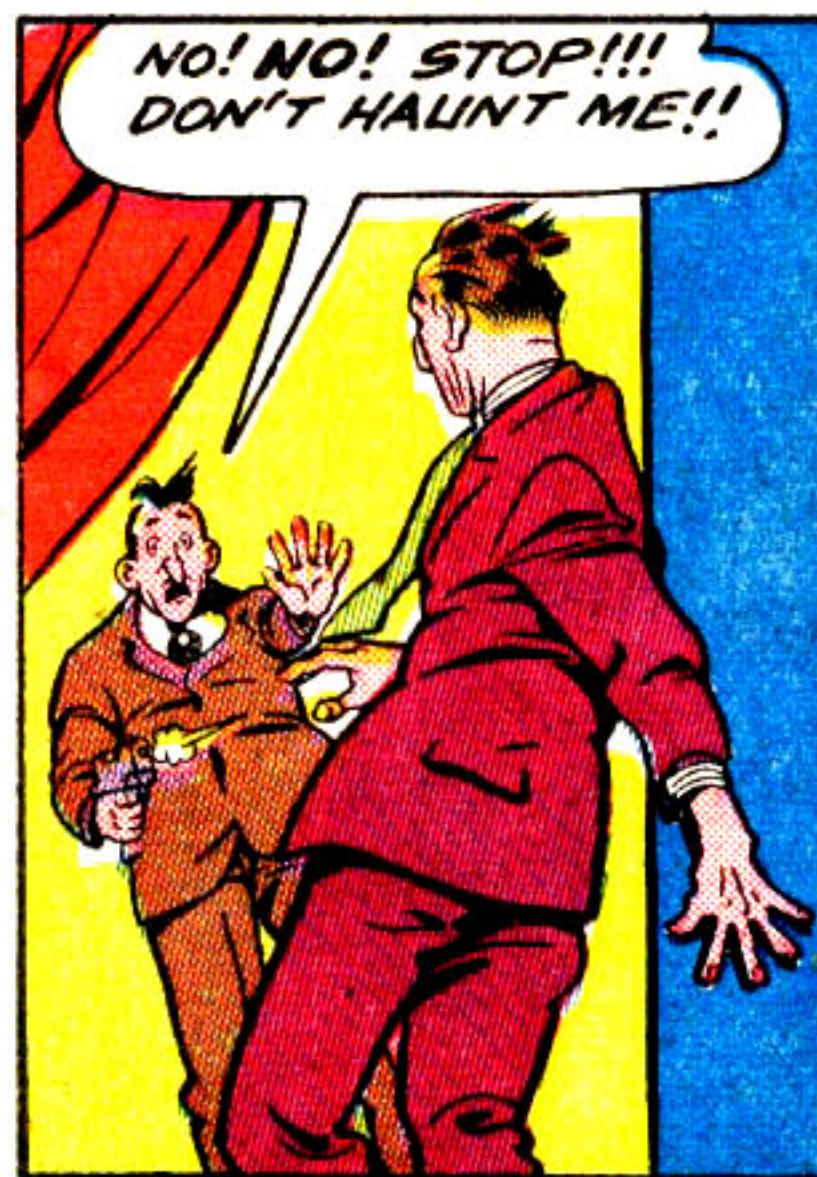
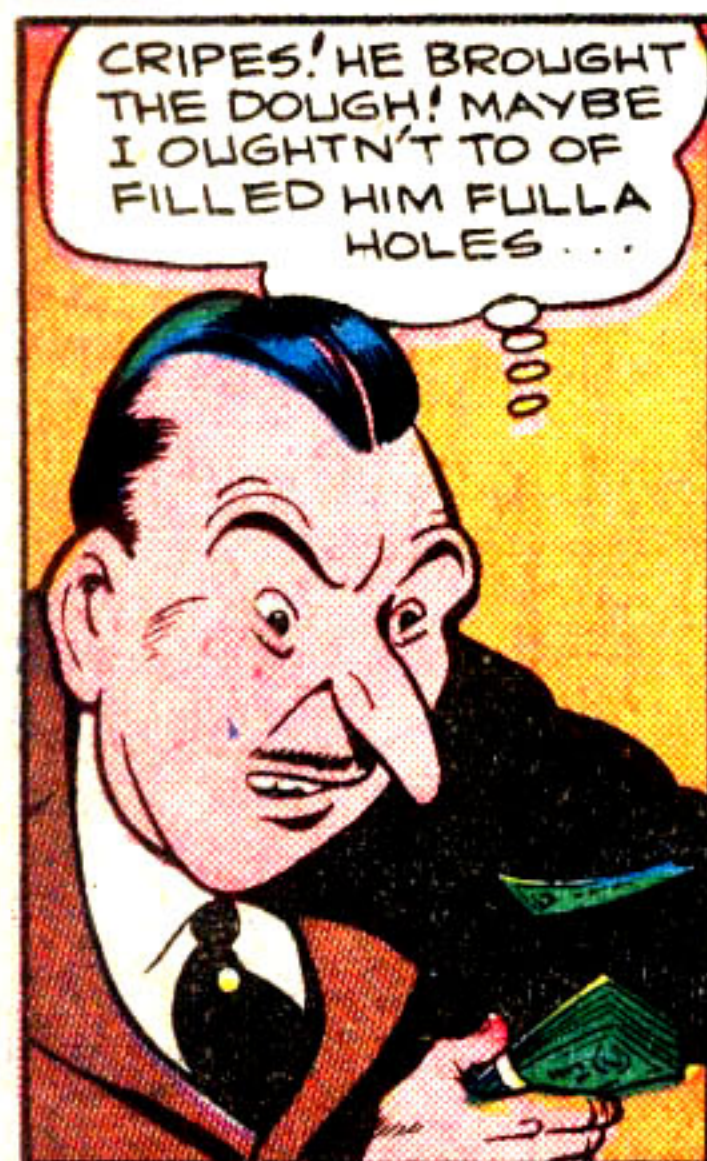
SMASH COMICS

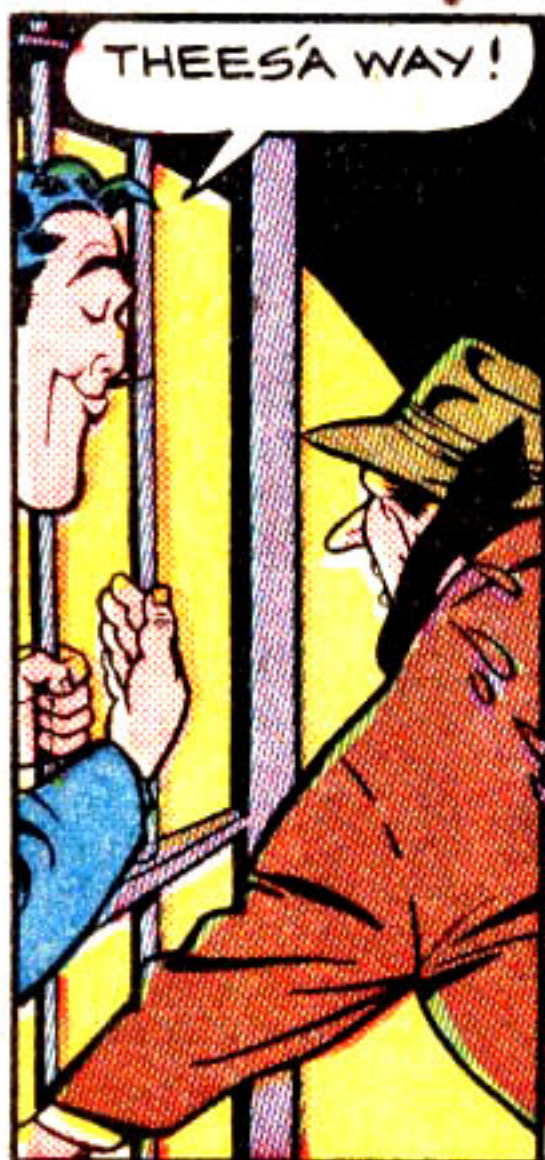
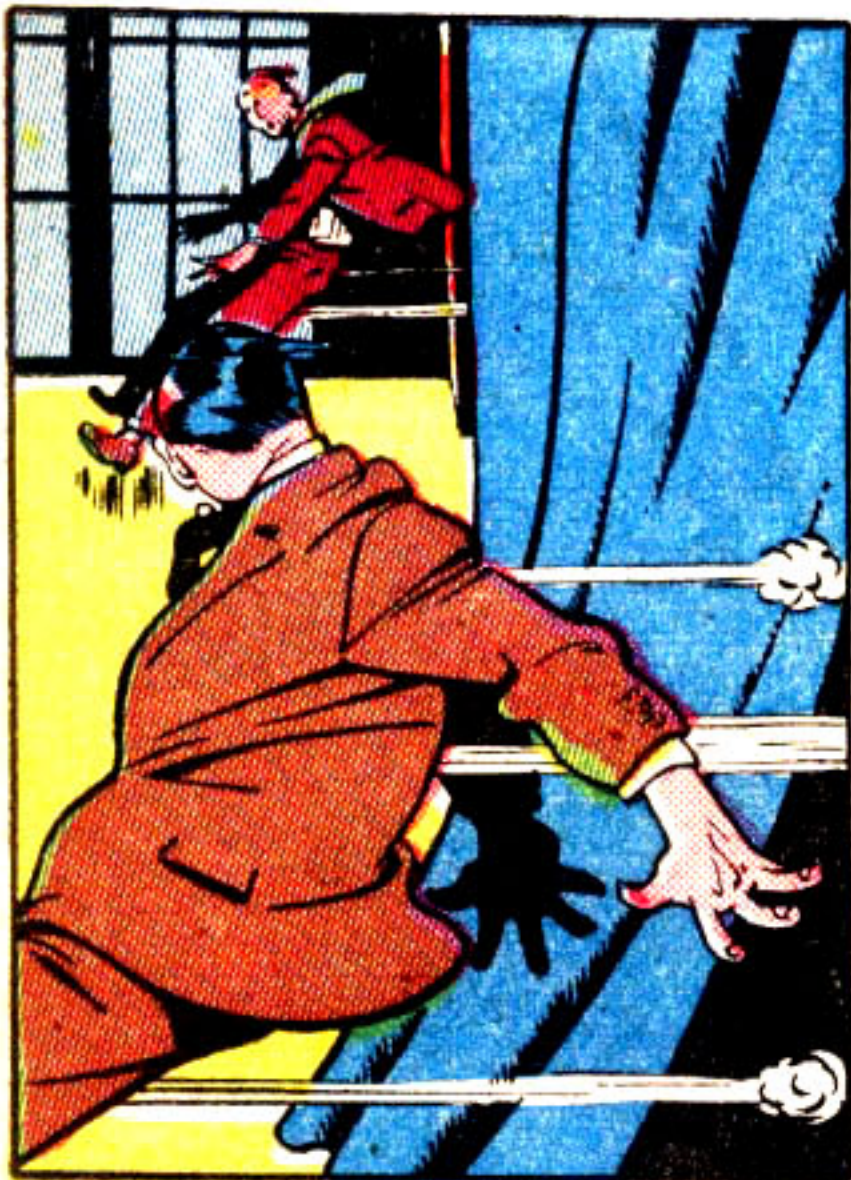












FUNNY HOW SOMETIMES
NO MATTER HOW YOU
TRY TO HELP SOME-
BODY, YOU ALWAYS DO
THE WRONG THING....

TAKE, FOR INSTANCE, THE TIME I TACKLED
THE CASE OF THE WORRIED EDITORIAL
CARTOONIST, **ERNEST EAGERS**...



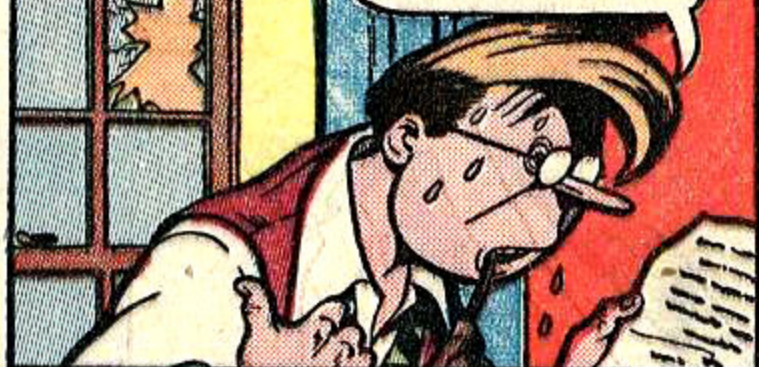
LADY LUCK

ERNEST, YOU'RE ALWAYS WORRYING
ABOUT SOME-
THING! WHY
DON'T YOU
TAKE A
VACATION?

WITH "BUSY" ARMONK
SLAPPING BLACKMAIL
ON ME? HA! FINE
RELAXATION I'D HAVE!



LOOK AT THIS LITTLE NOTE I
GOT THROUGH THE WINDOW!
HE'S GOING TO *SUE* ME DOWN
TO MY LAST CLIFFLINK...
BUT HE'LL CALL
IT OFF FOR
\$25,000!



WHAT'S THAT
WARD-
HEELER
SLING
YOU
FOR?

THAT'S
WHAT I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT! I
CAN'T REMEM-
BER EVERY
LITTLE THING
I'VE DRAWN!

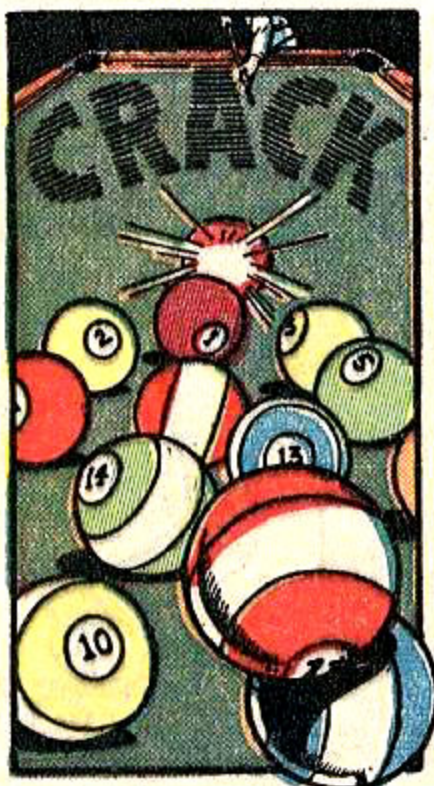


AFTER THOSE
CARTOONS
ATTACKING
HIS SYSTEM,
I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING
HIM TO GET
AFTER YOU!
SEE YOU
LATER!



DAGNABBIT! I HOPE
LADY LUCK DOESN'T
TRY ANYTHING! I
GOT ENOUGH
WORRIES!





WELL, *BUSY*.. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL FOR A CHANGE?



LADY LUCK! WHADDA YOU WANT?

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, *BUSY*.. IN YOUR OFFICE!



WE SORTA AIN'T USED T' ENTERTAININ' DOLLS HERE..

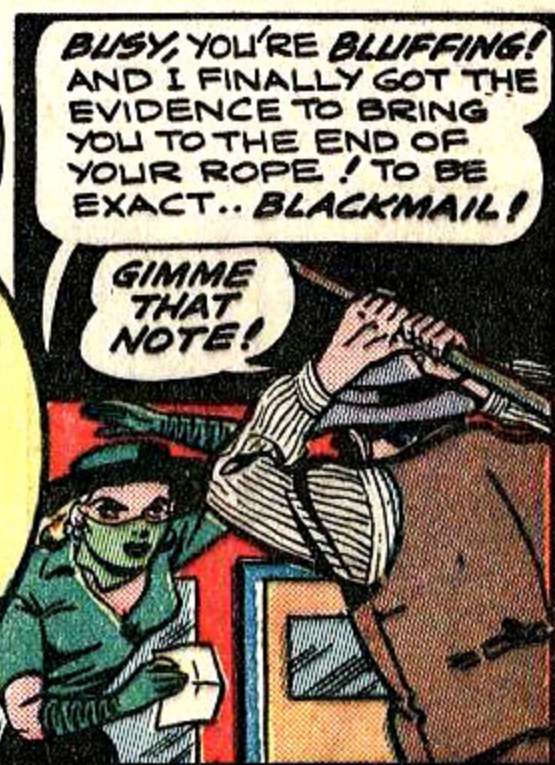


WELL NOW, SAY! AIN'T IT THE VILLAIN WHICH USUALLY LOCKS THE DOOR?

EXACTLY WHAT ARE YOU SLING EAGERS FOR?



HA! THAT'S FOR HIM TO WORRY ABOUT! I'LL LEARN THAT PUNK CARTOONIST TO SLANDER MY GOOD NAME!



BUSY, YOU'RE **BLUFFING!** AND I FINALLY GOT THE EVIDENCE TO BRING YOU TO THE END OF YOUR ROPE! TO BE EXACT.. **BLACKMAIL!**

GIMME THAT NOTE!



OW!! OOF!



OW-OO-AGH! YOU B-BROKE MY ARM!

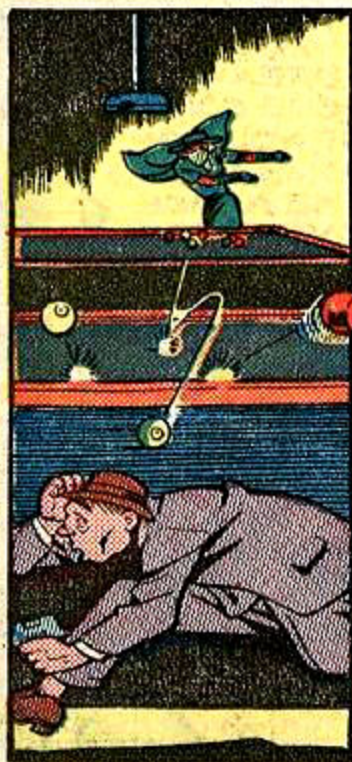
AND I'LL BREAK THIS CUE ON YOU IF YOU DON'T COME ALONG LIKE A NICE BOY... TO THE KLINK!

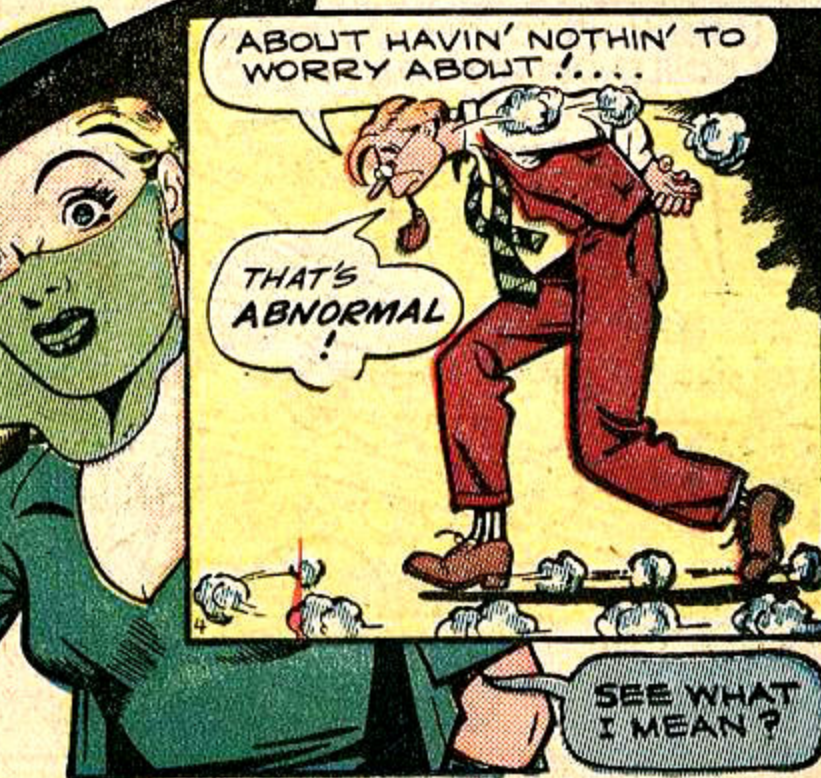
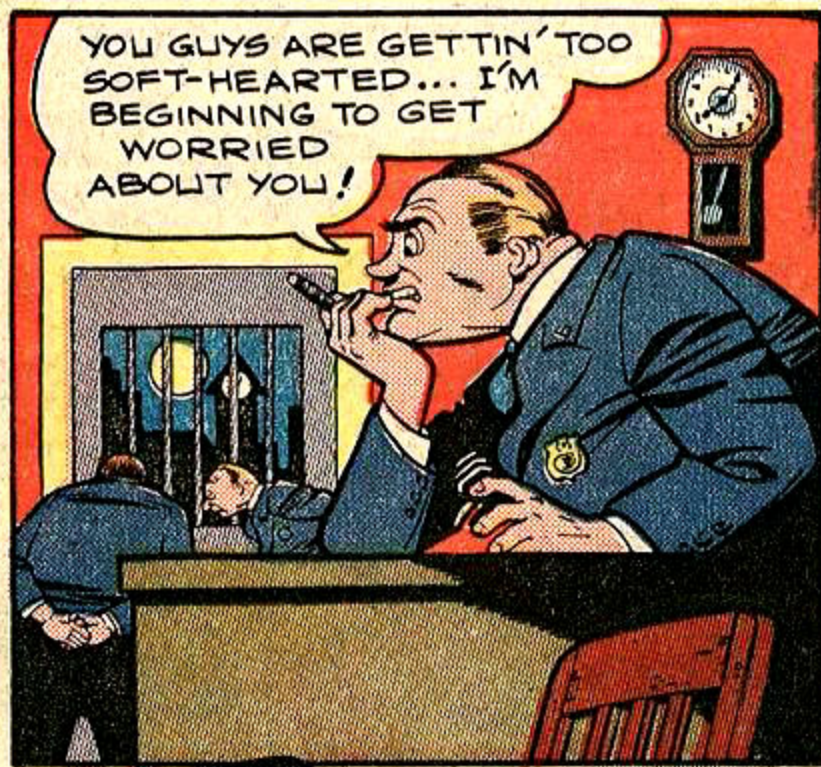
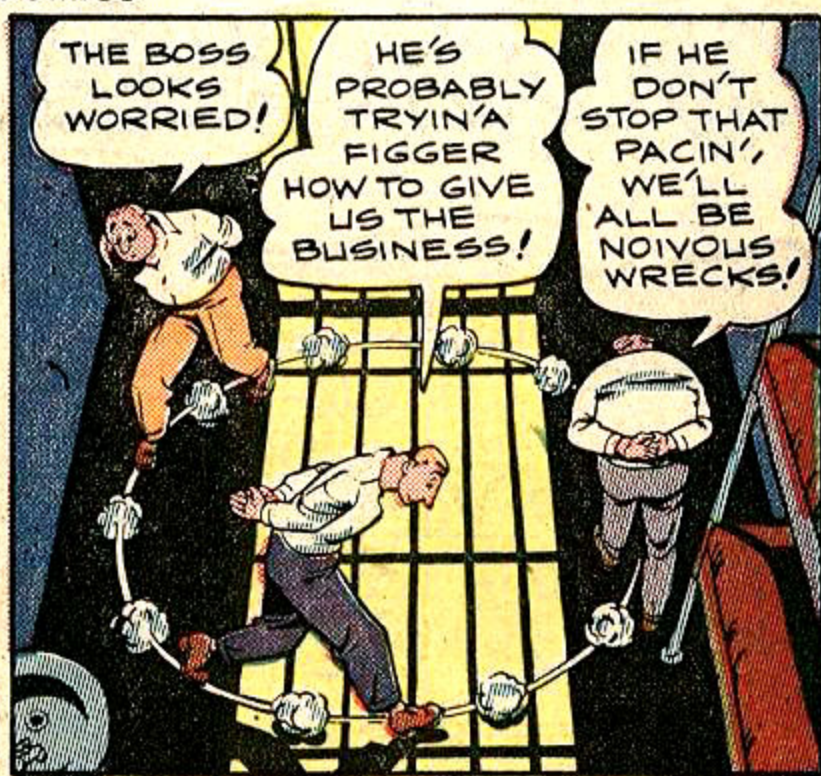
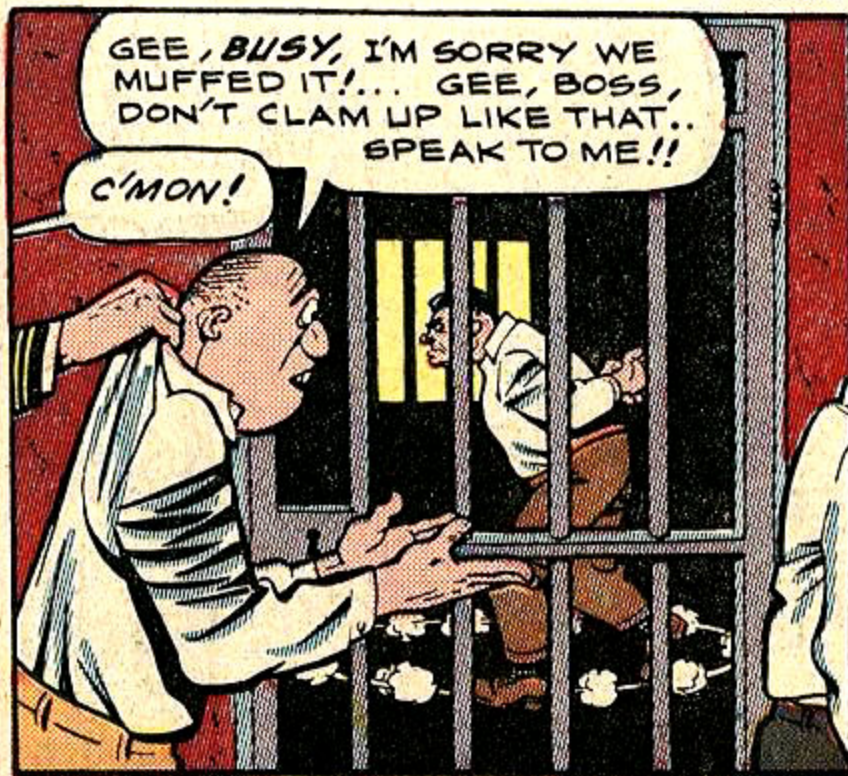


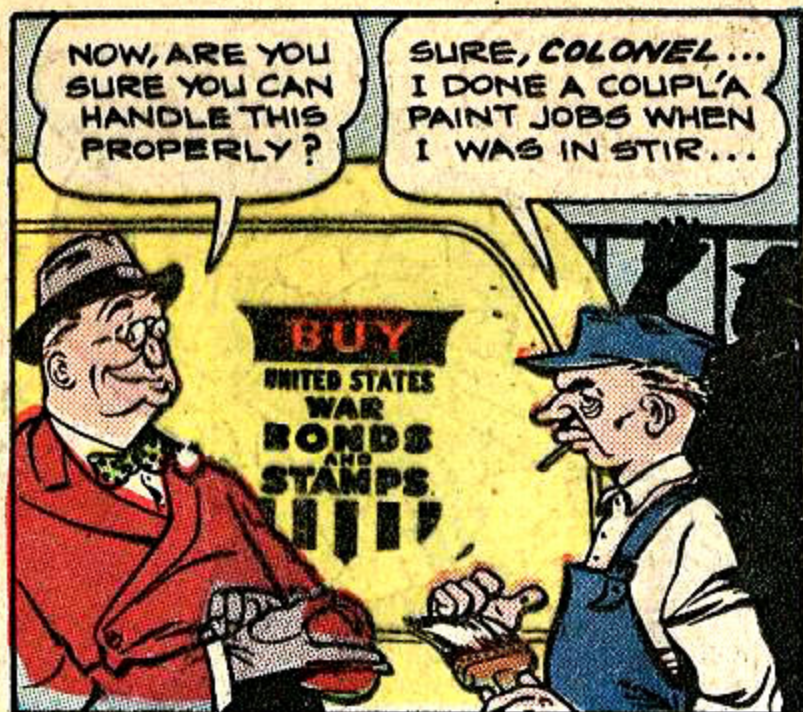
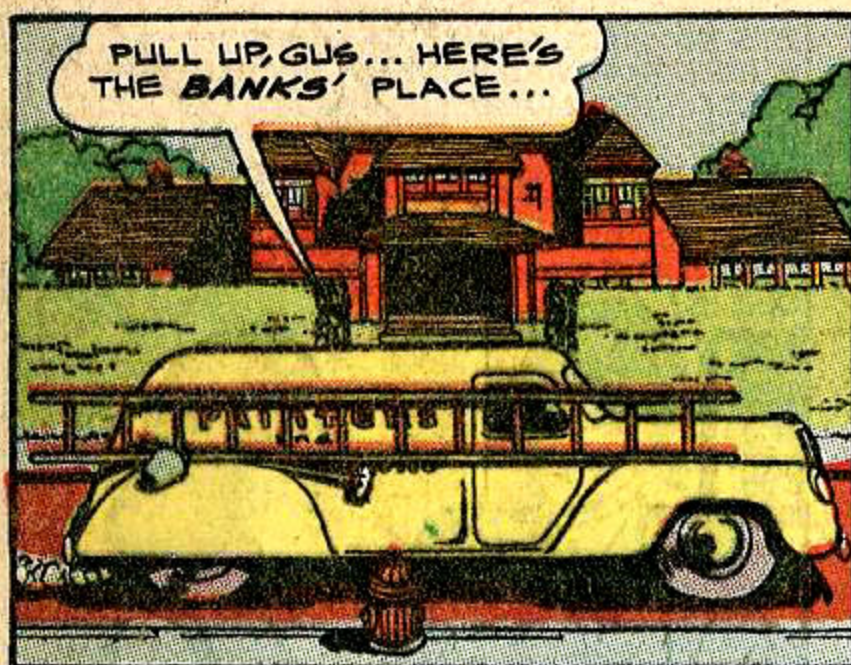
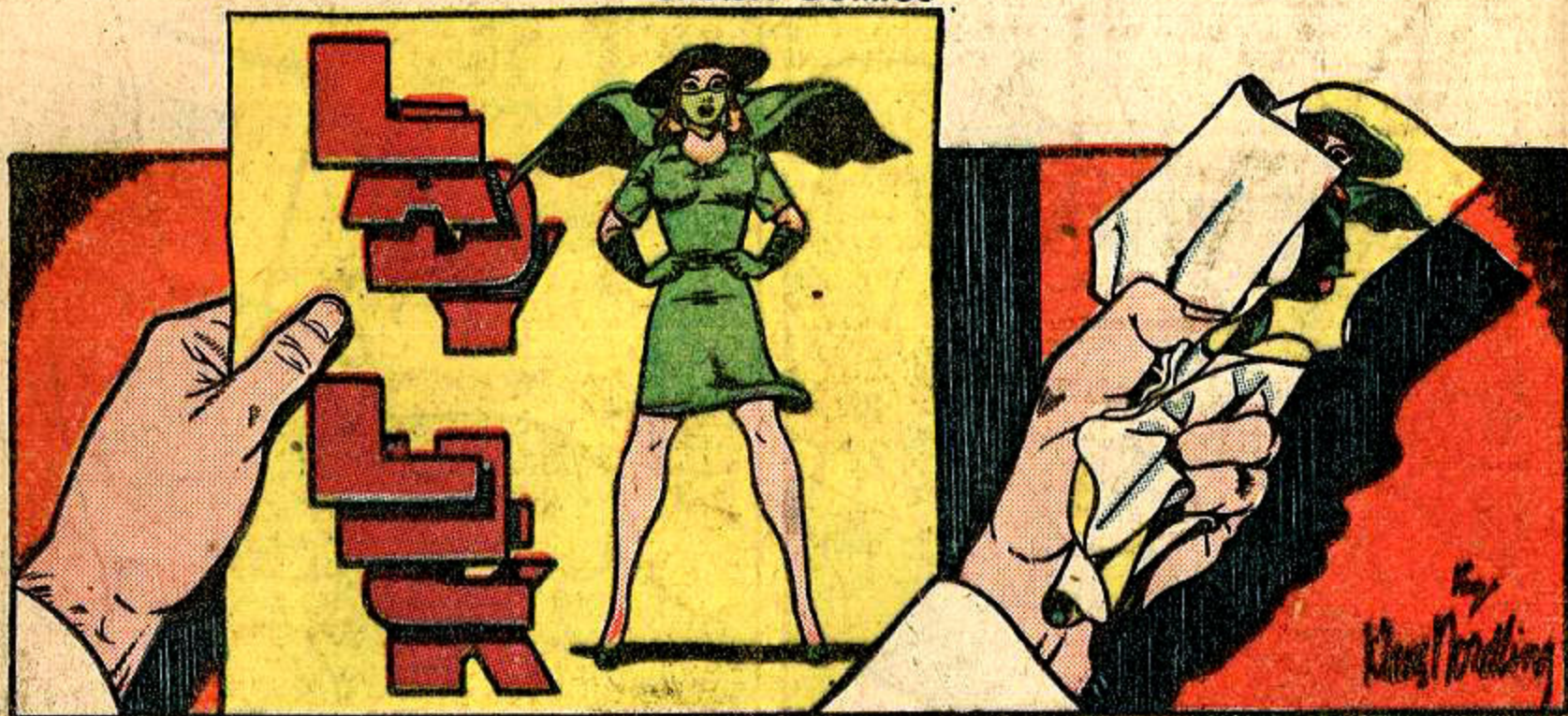
WISH HE'D HURRY BACK..

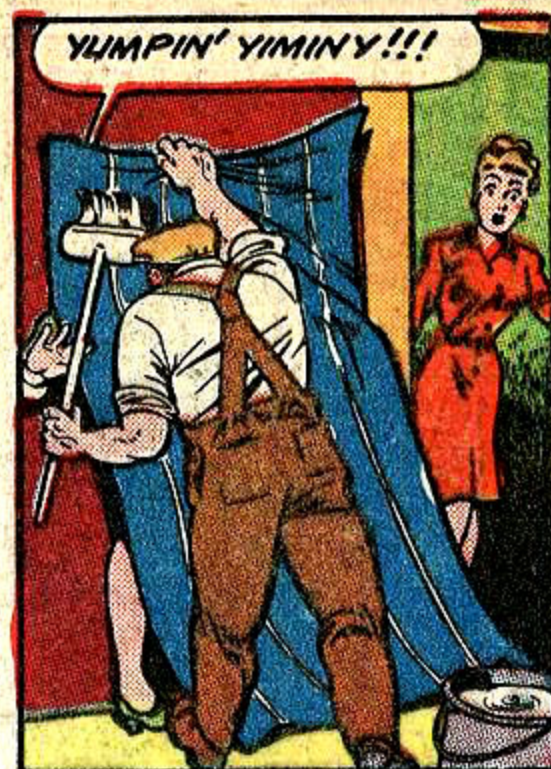
I GOT TEN BUCKS WHICH SAYS HE DON'T GET OUT FROM BEHIND THAT EIGHT-BALL!

SMASH COMICS











PHONE THE POLICE TO COME AND COLLECT THESE BEETLES, **PEECOLO!** I'M GOING TO LOOK IN ON THE PAPER-HANGERS!...



LOOK, BOYS.. **MISS BANKS** HAS BEEN INJURED! AND I PROPOSE TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU TWO HAD TO DO WITH IT!...



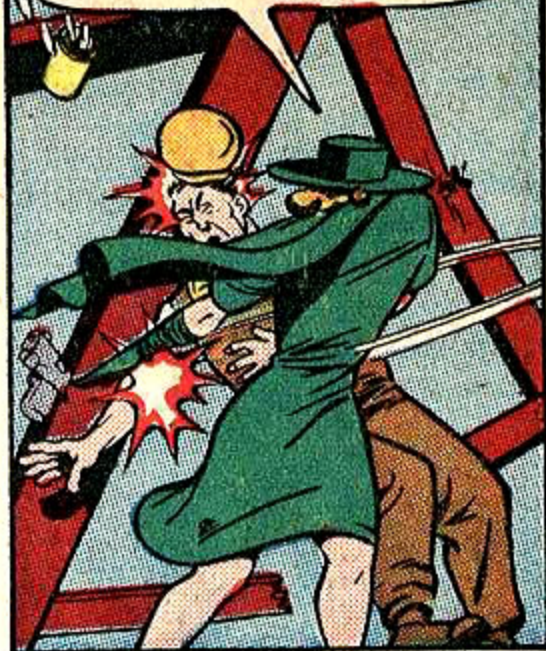
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! 'AT'S RIGHT.. **REACH!!**



COLONEL?...IT'S DONE!...YEAH... **BRENDA BANKS** IS NOW AMONG THE CASUALTIES.. SWELL... 4,000 BUCKS, YEAH!



THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW!



WHO HIRED YOU?

COLONEL SNATH... THAT'S ALL WE KNOW HIM BY... DON'T KNOW HIS ADDRESS.. THAT NUMBER IS A PUBLIC PHONE BOOTH... HE COVERED HIMSELF PRETTY GOOD!



"**COLONEL**" **SNATH!**.. THE ONLY ONE WHO SUSPECTS THAT **BRENDA BANKS** AND **LADY LUCK** ARE THE SAME PERSON! AS LONG AS HE THINKS I'M OUT OF THE WAY, HE'LL EXPOSE HIS HAND SOON!....

I CAN'T SAY I APPROVE, **HELGA!**.. EITHER THESE PAINTERS DIDN'T FINISH THEIR LESSONS.. OR THEIR TECHNIQUE IS TOO RADICAL FOR ME....

YA, **MR BANKS!**

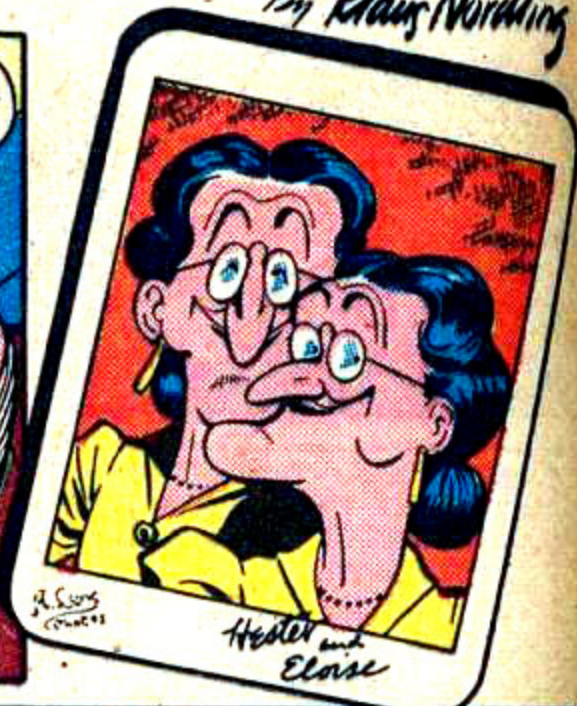


AH-M! THE MOST CHEERING PHONE CALL I'VE ENJOYED IN A LONG TIME! **HEIGH-HO....** **LADYLUCK** WILL NEVER INTERCEDE IN MY PROFITABLE ENTERPRISES AGAIN!

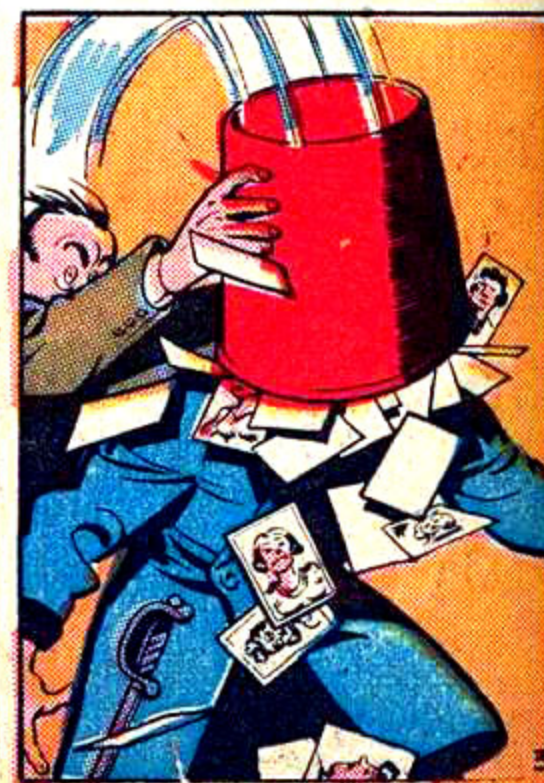
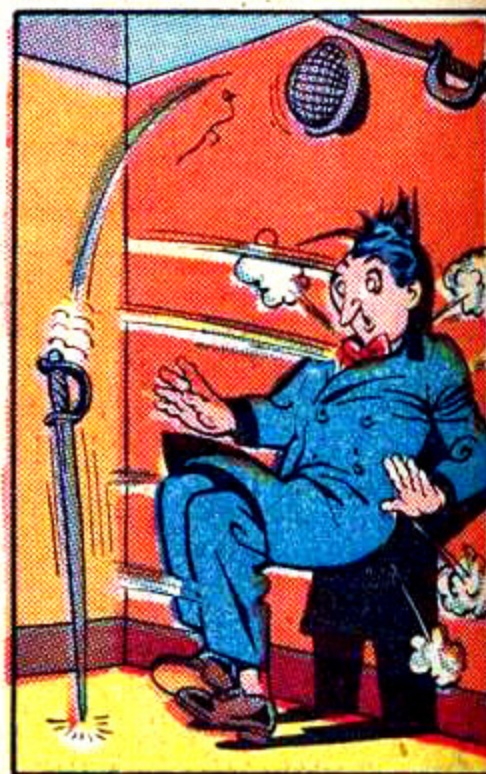
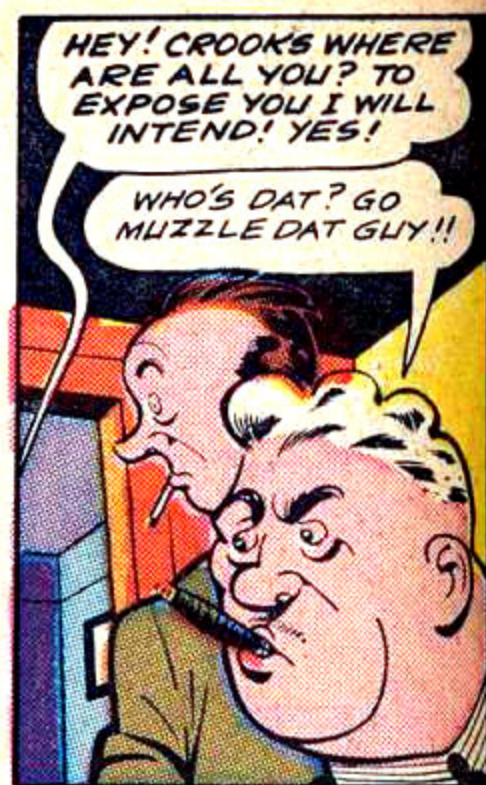


LADY LUCK

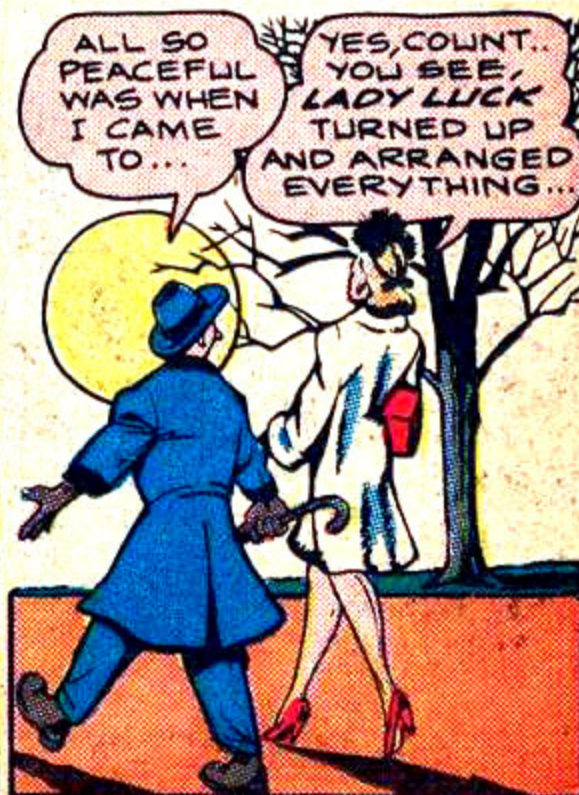
By Klaus Nordling

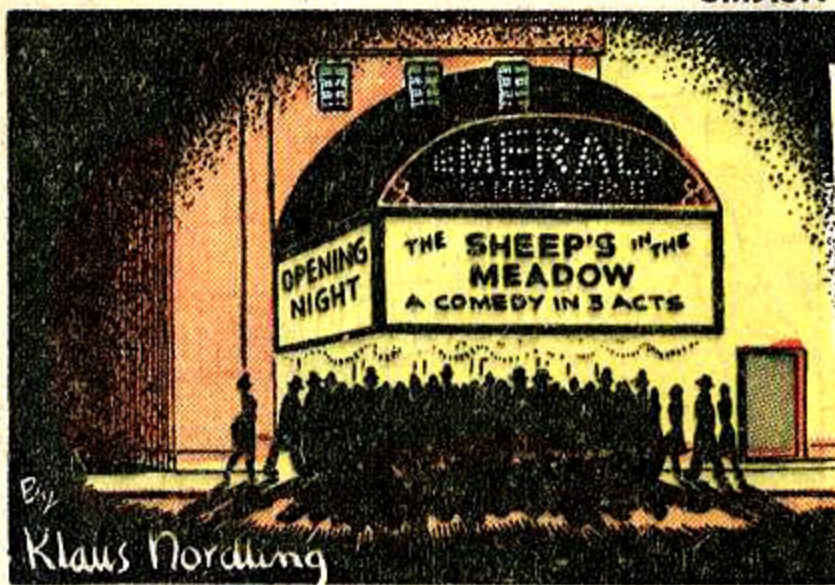




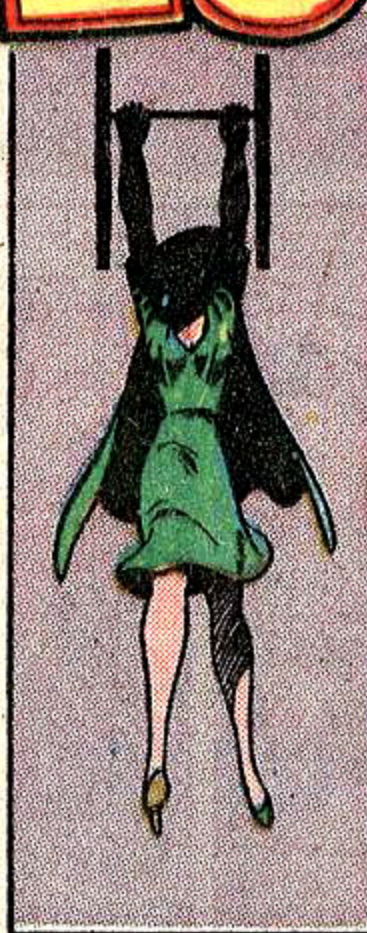
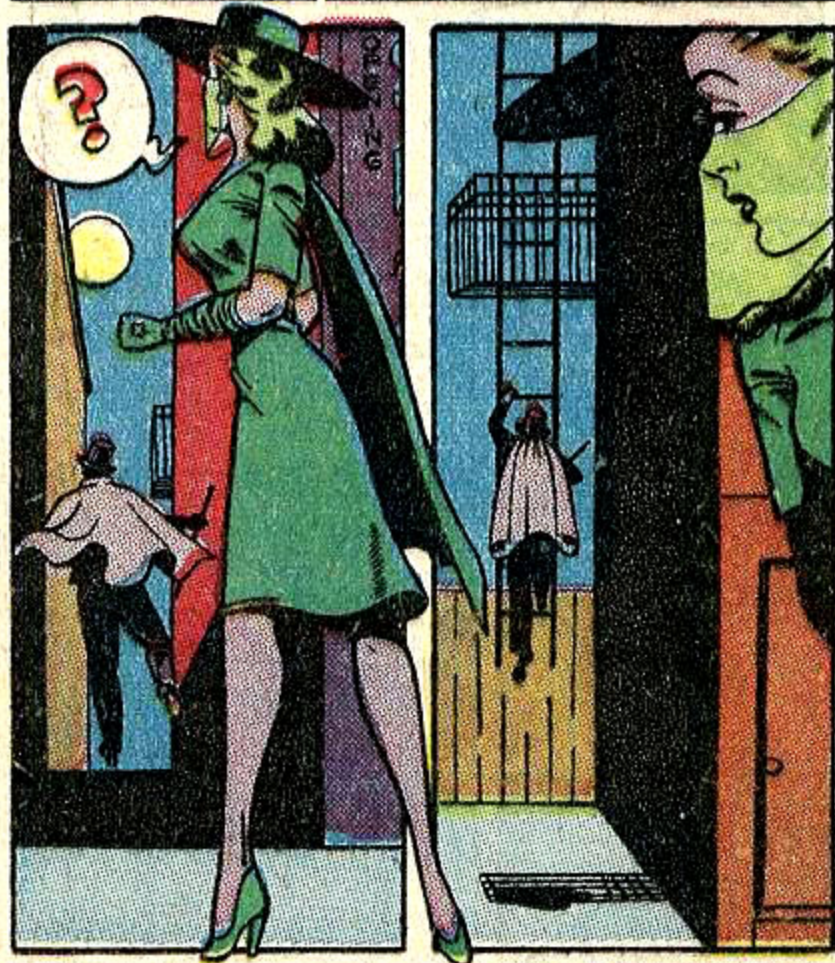


SMASH COMICS



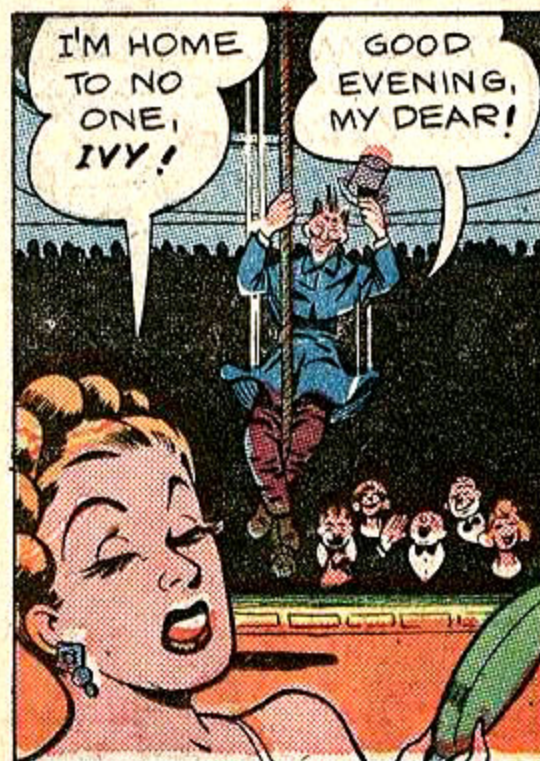
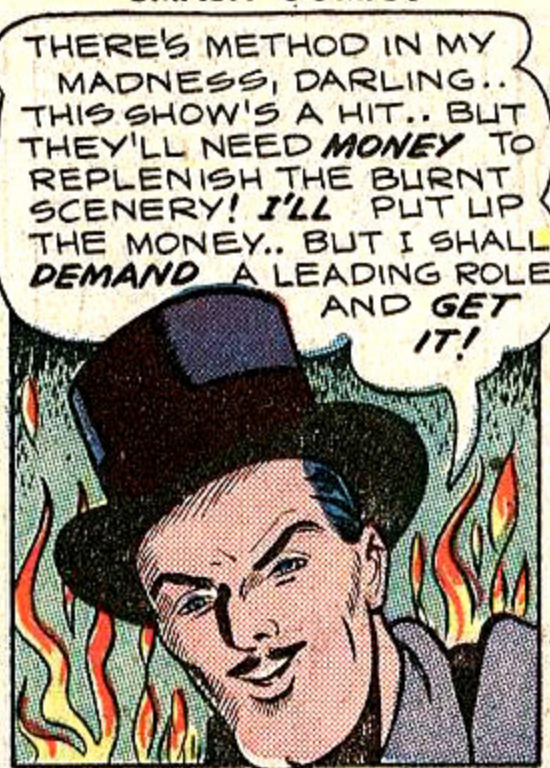
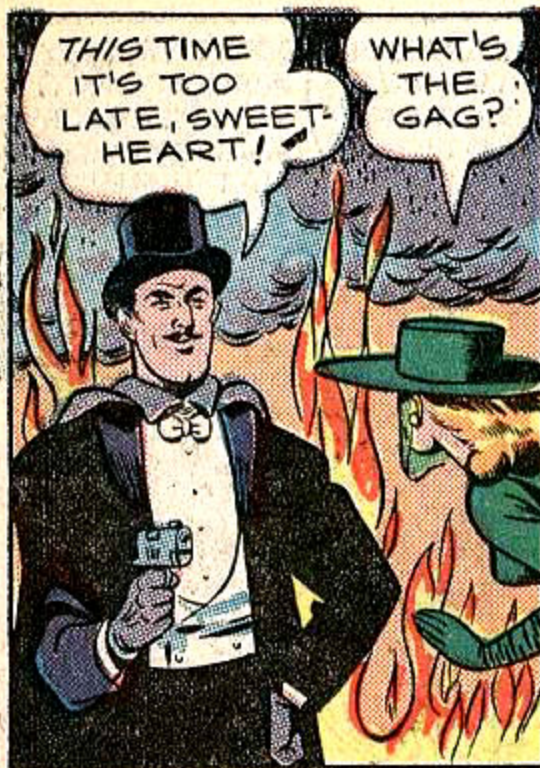


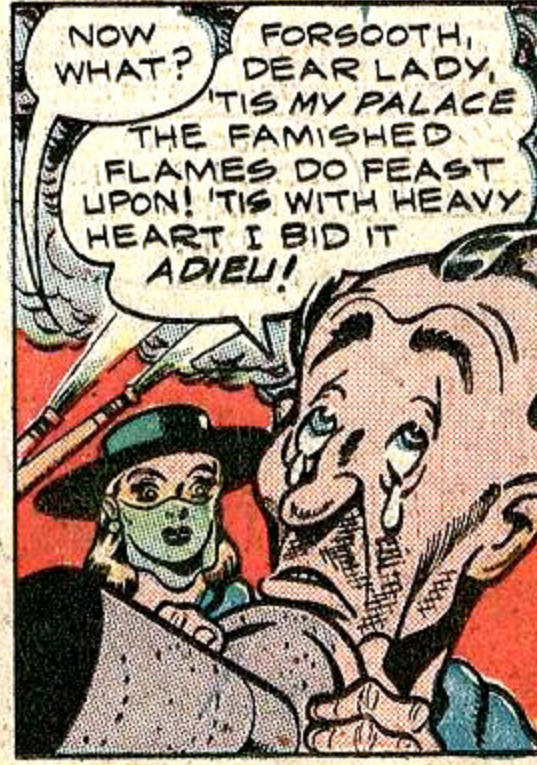
LADY LUCK





SMASH COMICS





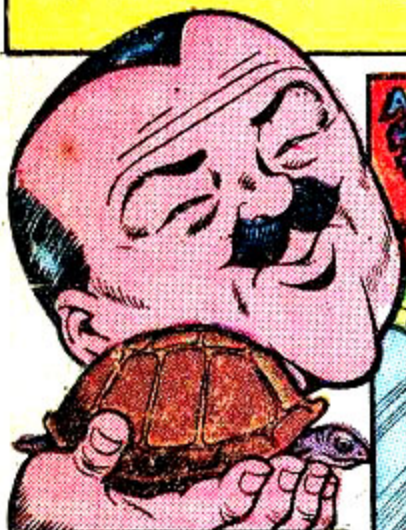
LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

THE WORLD'S SO EXCITING TO ME AND TO YOU **OR** PERHAPS WE ASSUME IT. EXCITING. **B**UT CONSIDER THE TURTLE... FROM HIS POINT OF VIEW **I**T IS PROBABLY DULL, UNINVITING.....

MR. FACET LOVES TURTLES, HE KEEPS THEM FOR PETS. **H**E'S A BROKER IN DIAMONDS. HE FUMES AND HE FRETS, **F**OR HIS WARES SELL SO POORLY NOW; PEOPLE DON'T SPEND. **S**O HE PUTS THEM ON AUCTION. WOULD YOU CARE TO ATTEND?

MISS GLINT IS A MODEL OF MANNER SO GRAND. **A** GEM FROM THE ORIENT, WORTH ONE HUNDRED GRAND, **S**HE WAS PICKED TO DISPLAY: ON HER IT LOOKS NICE. **B**UT SHE DOESN'T LOVE TURTLES. NO. SHE JUST LOVES "ICE".



AFTER THE SHOW, **MR. FACET** IS STUNNED; **H**IS CLIENT WITH FURY IS SWOLLEN... **T**HE GEM HE'D COMMISSIONED THE BROKER TO SELL, **THE MOON OF THE ORIENT**, IS STOLEN!

I WANT MY DIAMOND!

SHE HAD IT LAST! SEARCH HER!

BUT.. IT'S ONLY AN IMITATION OF THE REAL ONE... IT'S PASTE! AND **MR. FACET** SAID I COULD KEEP IT!



A LIKELY STORY!



IT IS PASTE!



THUS.. AGAIN IN THE WELTER OF HUMAN EVENTS, **W**HILE MEN'S TEMPER UPWARDS GO SOARING, **T**HE TURTLE JUST CONTEMPLATES WITH MYOPIC EYE **T**HESE HUMAN SHENANIGANS. BORING!



THE **FACET, INC.**, FINANCES ARE IN A BAD WAY, **PEECOLO...** IF THAT GEM ISN'T RECOVERED, HE'S SUNK!

THE CLUES EES ALL MEEEX OP!

YOU STAND AT THE DOOR AND WATCH EVERYONE WHO LEAVES!

HOKAY, **LADY LUCK!**

WHERE'S THE **REAL ONE**? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH IT?

WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT? YOU HAD IT INSURED!

I HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE, **FACET!**

MAC, GO AN' SEE THAT NONE O' THE OTHER MODELS LEAVES!

BEAT IT, BUM! NO LOITERING ALLOWED!

YOU'SA TOFF GUY, HAH?

YOU AN' ME, WE'SA GOT SOME BEES-NESS WEEETHEEN!

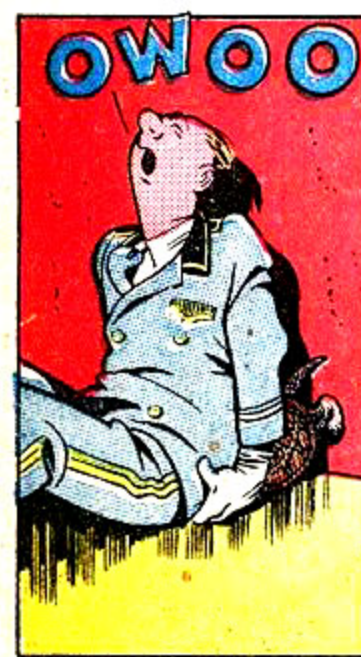
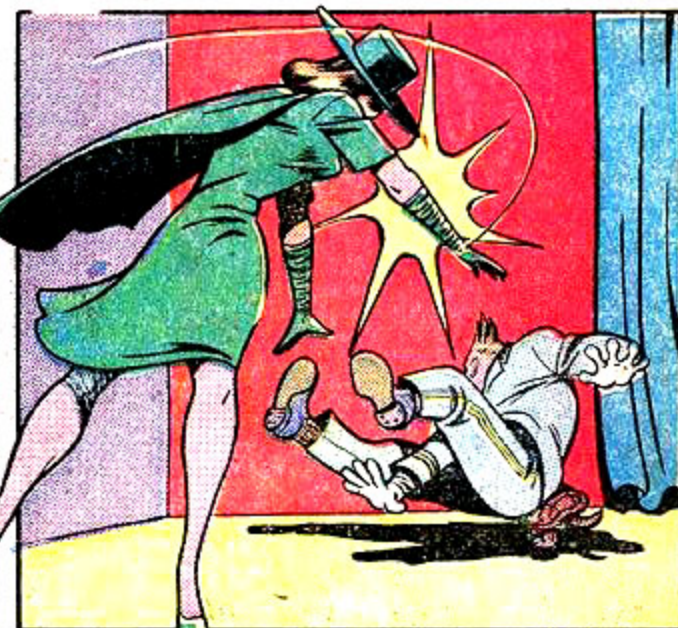
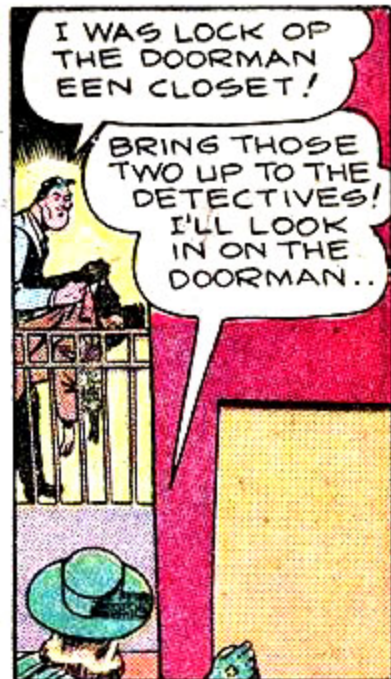
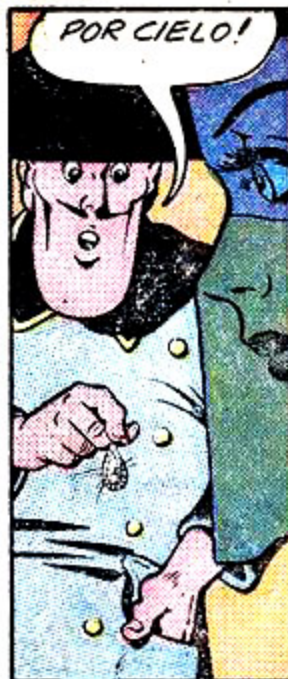
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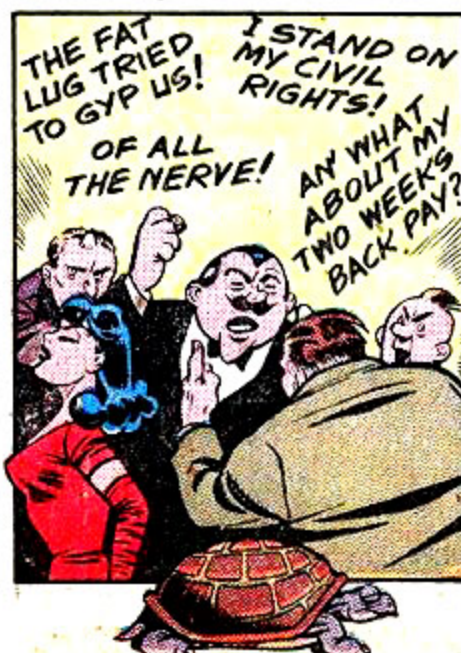
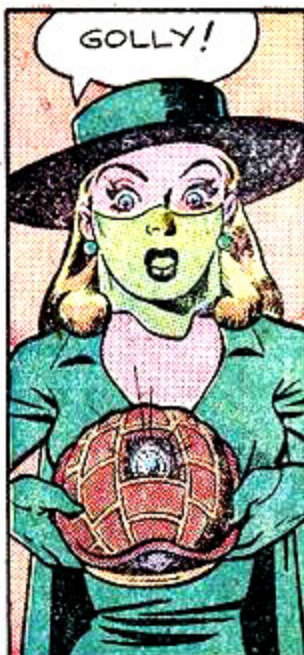
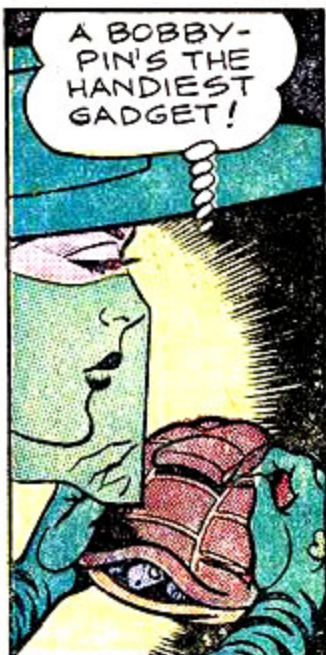
OKAY, HAND IT OVER, BUD!

HAH?

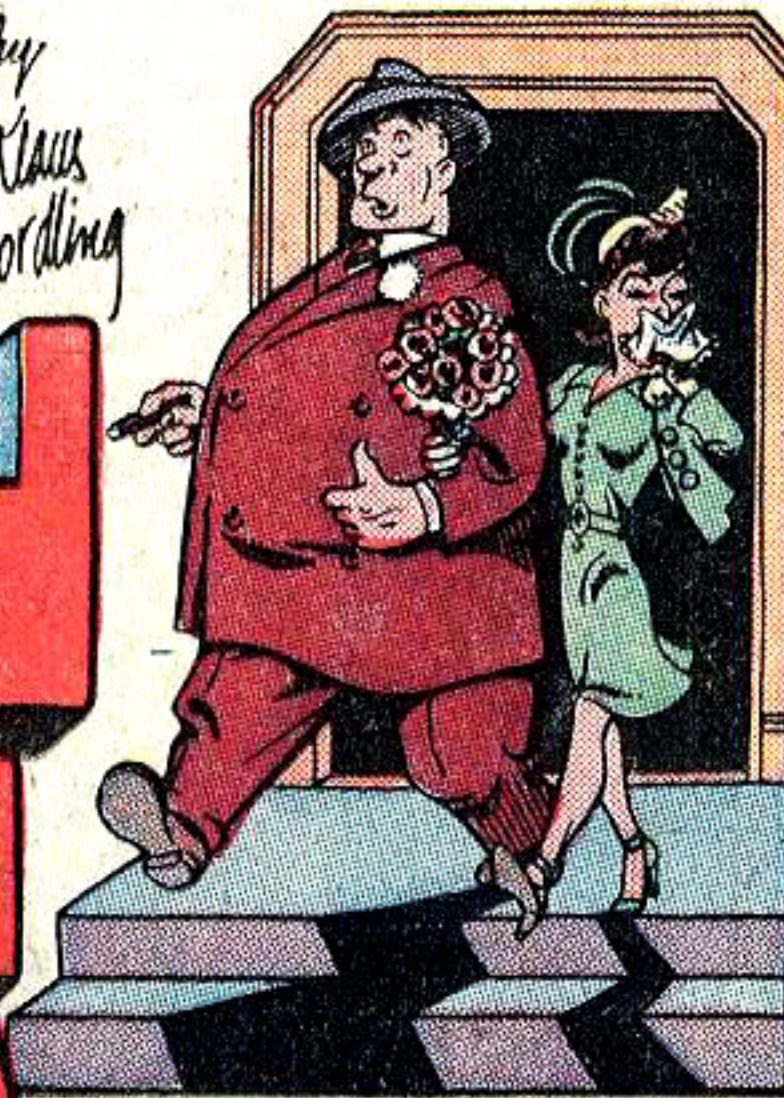
C'MON, C'MON... QUIT STALLIN'!

THE COPS MIGHT SPOT US!





My
Klaus
Nordling

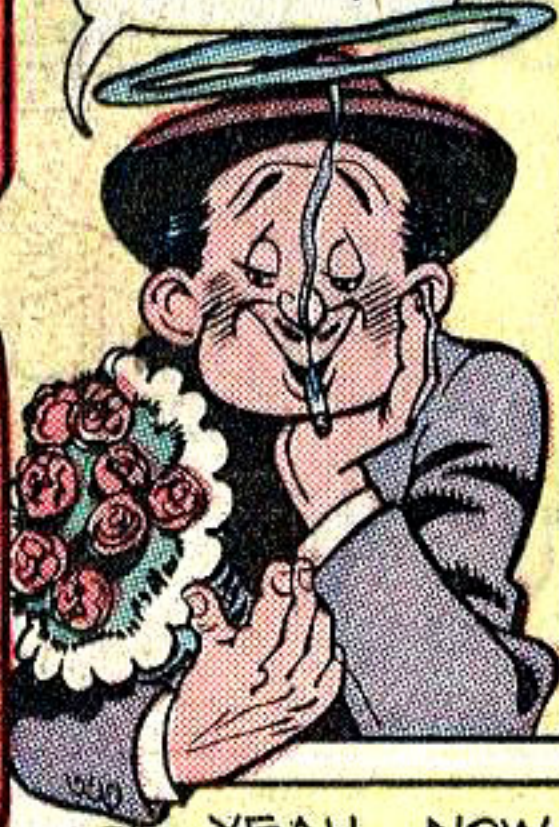


CONGRATS,
CHUNKY!

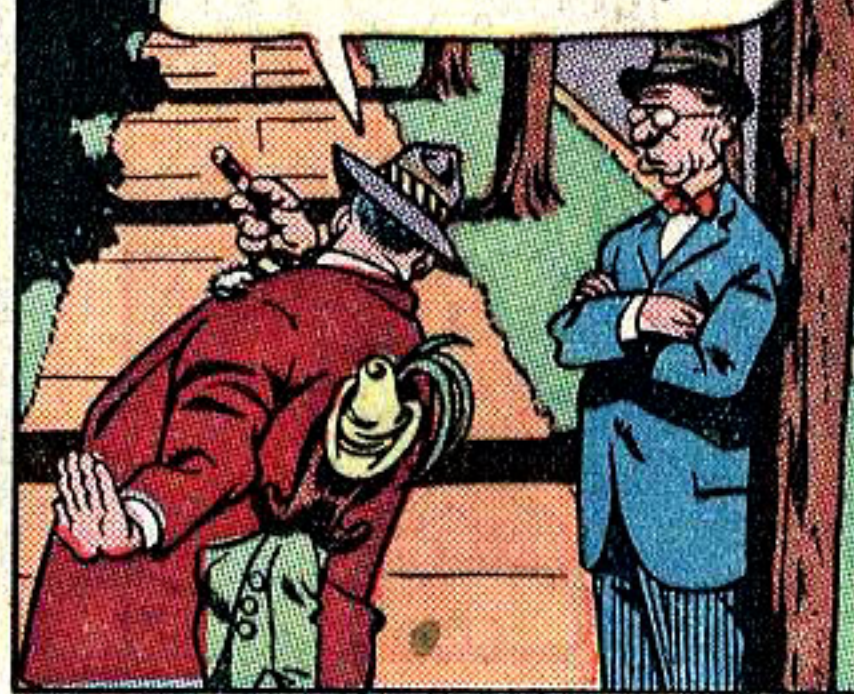
REMEMBER,
WHOEVER
CATCHES
THIS HERE
BRIDAL BOUQUET
WILL BE THE NEXT
BRIDE! TEE-HEE...



AW, GEE! I AM
GONNA BE A
BRIDE!



AWRIGHT, LET'S CUT THE
MUSICAL COMEDY ROUTINE!
WHERE'S **DOC**--- OH!
ALL SET, **DOC**?

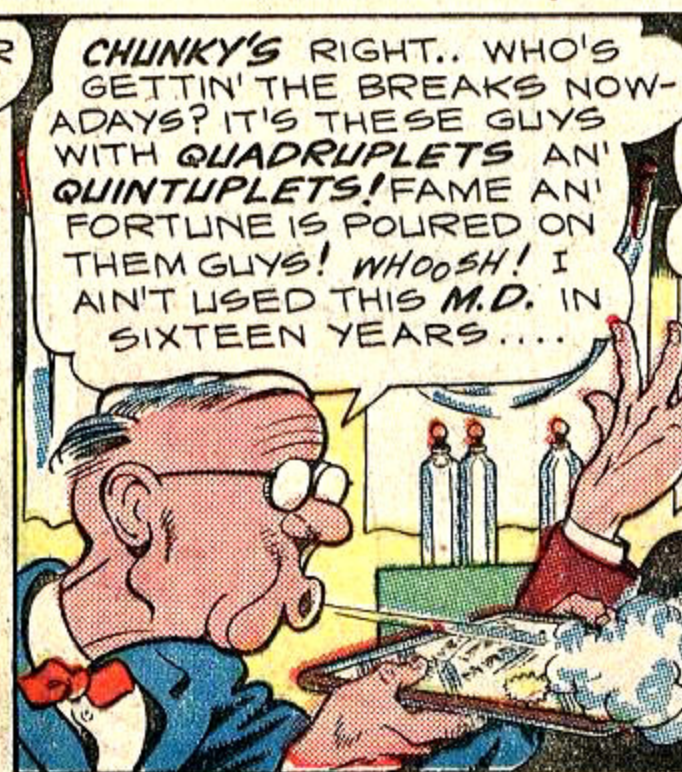


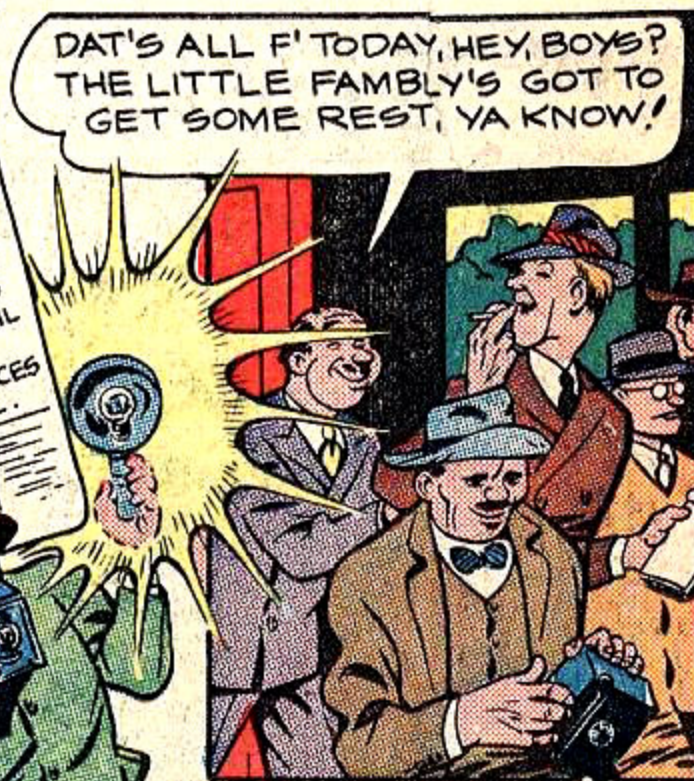
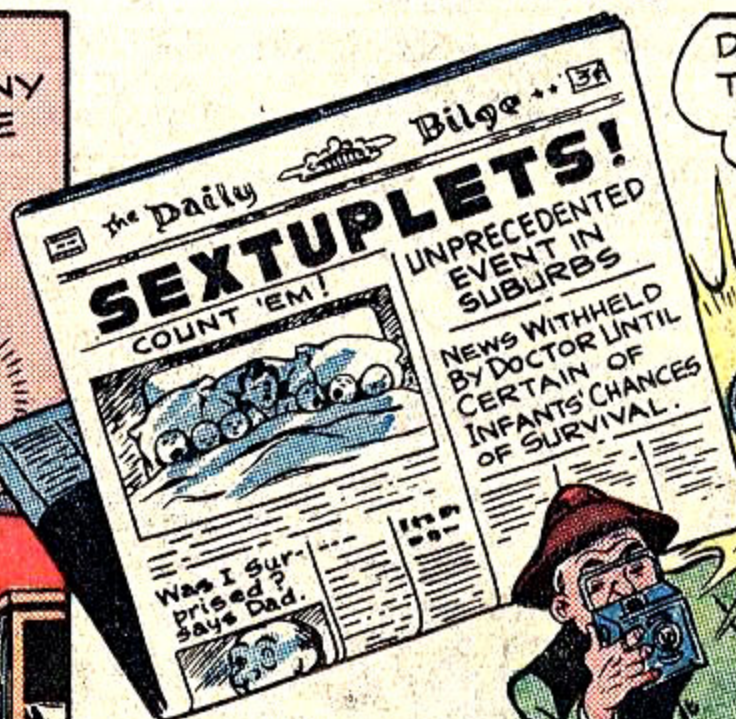
YEAH.. NOW YA GOT IT STRAIGHT, FELLAS?
I WANTCHA ALL BACK AT THE HAPPY
COUPLE'S PLACE BY NIGHTFALL... WITH
SIX OF 'EM.. NO MORE, NO
LESS...

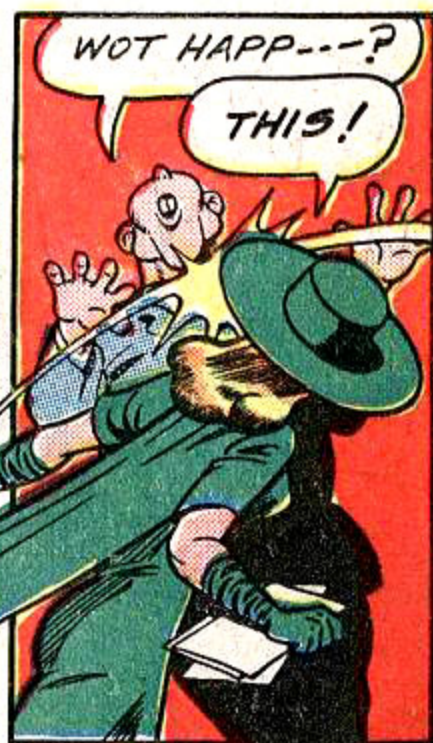
SIX!!



IT IS SOMEWHAT LATER IN THE DAY WHEN AN UNUSUAL EVENT TAKES PLACE IN THE **METROPOLE HOSPITAL**, WHERE THE NOTED SOCIETY GIRL, **BRENDA BANKS**, IS A NURSE'S AID VOLUNTEER....



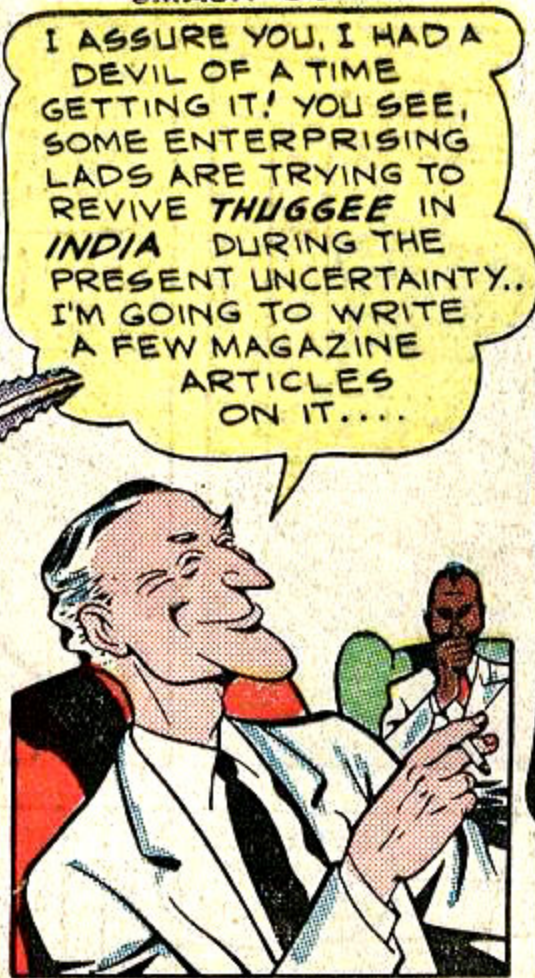






AN EXECUTIONER'S
SWORD, EH,
BOMBAY?
MIGHTY
WICKED
IMPLEMENT!
PICKED IT
UP IN **INDIA**,
DID YOU?

I
GUESS IT'S
PRETTY
NEAR
SACRED
TO THE
**SOCIETY
OF THUGS!**



I ASSURE YOU, I HAD A
DEVIL OF A TIME
GETTING IT! YOU SEE,
SOME ENTERPRISING
LADS ARE TRYING TO
REVIVE **THUGGEE** IN
INDIA DURING THE
PRESENT UNCERTAINTY..
I'M GOING TO WRITE
A FEW MAGAZINE
ARTICLES
ON IT....



I HOPE THE
THUGS WON'T
ATTEMPT
TO GET
REVENGE!

DON'T
MIND MY
DAUGHTER..
SHE'S AN
INCURABLE
ROMANTIC..



"... **BRENDA** HAS VISIONS OF
EVIL LURKING IN EVERY
CORNER! I SUPPOSE
HER IMAGINATION SEEKS
RELEASE FROM HER
SHELTERED SOCIETY
IN SWASHBUCKLING DAY-
DREAMS... I'LL BET
SHE'D GIVE HER EYE-
TEETH TO INDULGE IN
ADVENTURES
LIKE

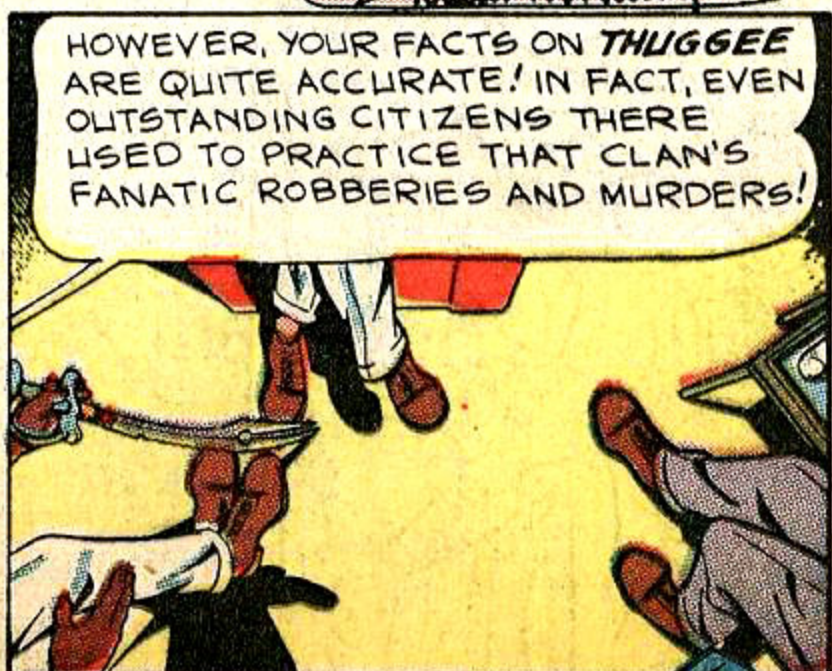
LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

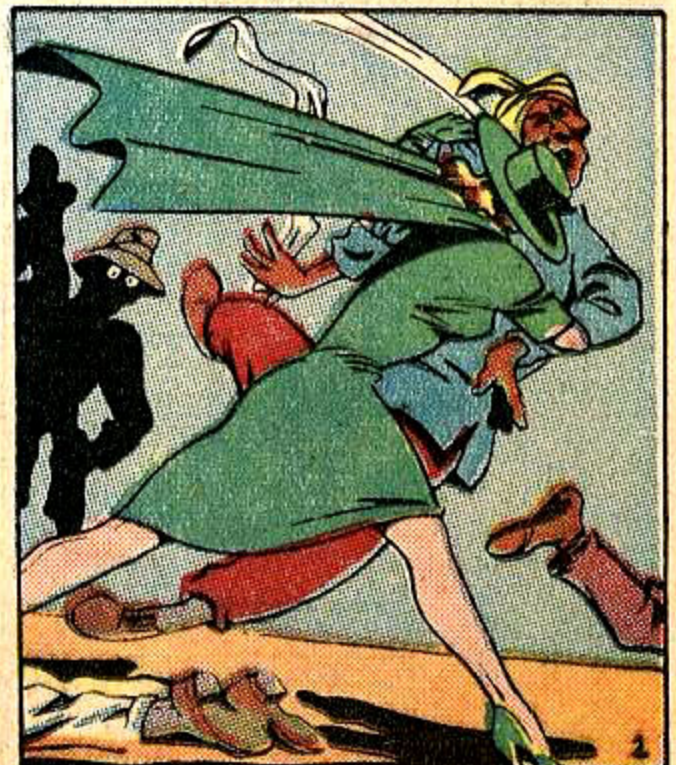
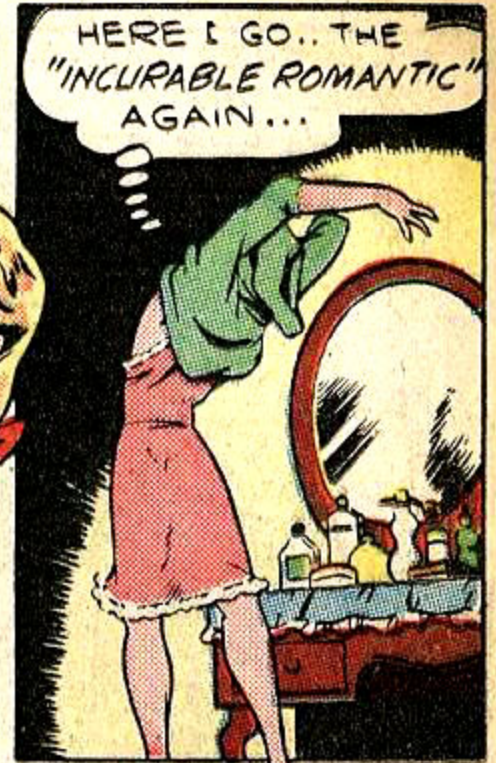


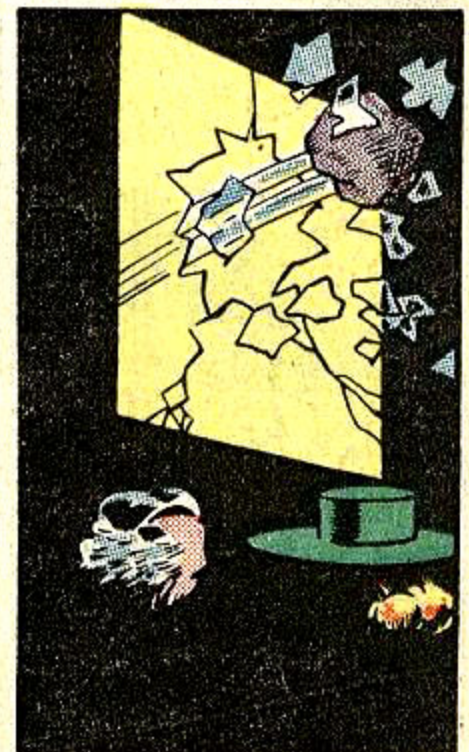
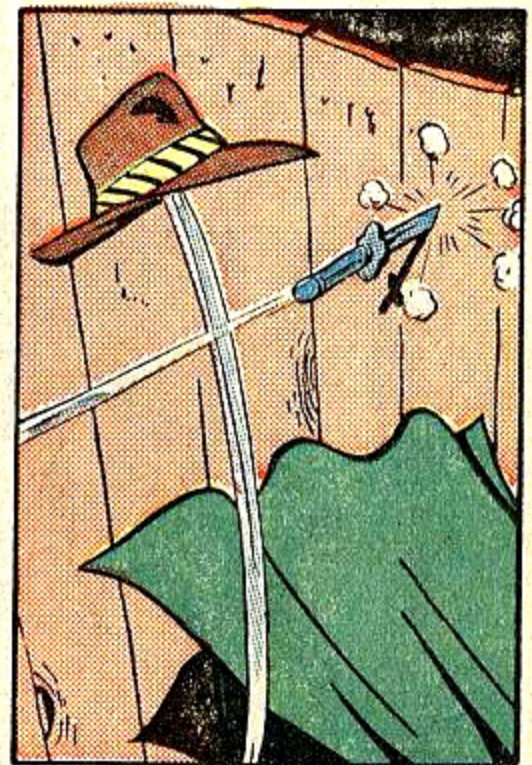
NO, I AM AFRAID
THIS SWORD IS NOT
AUTHENTIC.. I AM
AFRAID SOMEONE
HAS BEEN MAKING
SPORT OF YOU!

**MR. HADJA
JODHPUR** IS THE
CITY MUSEUM'S
AUTHORITY ON
INDIA'S HISTORY
AND RELICS..

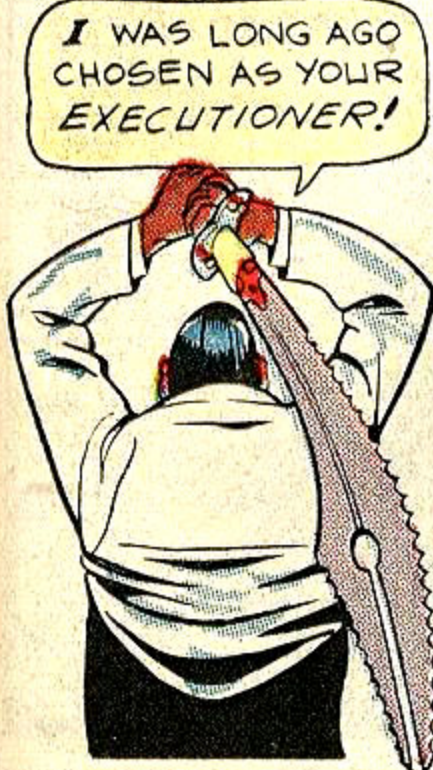
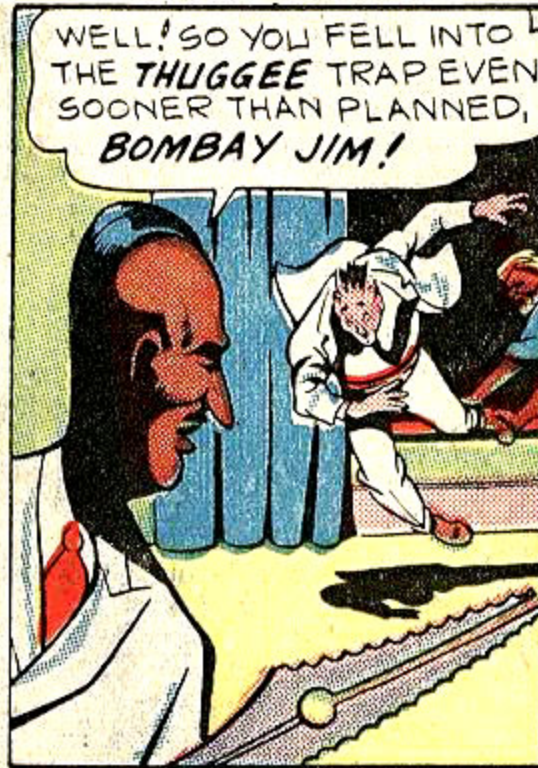


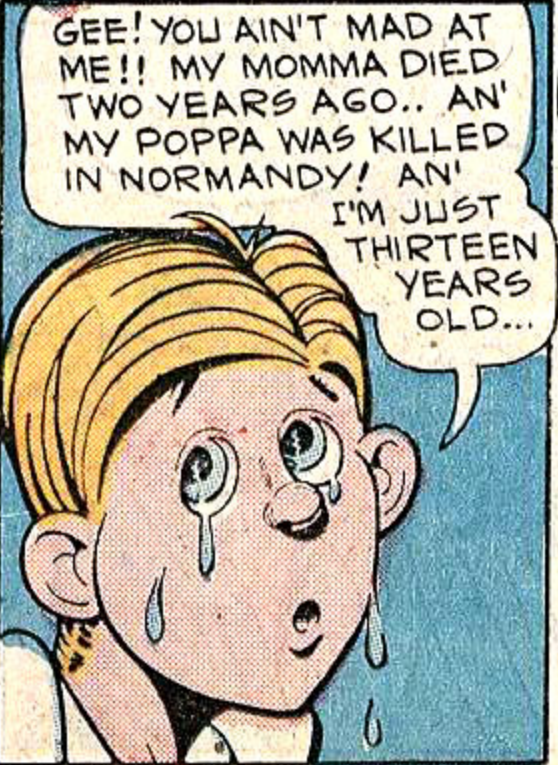
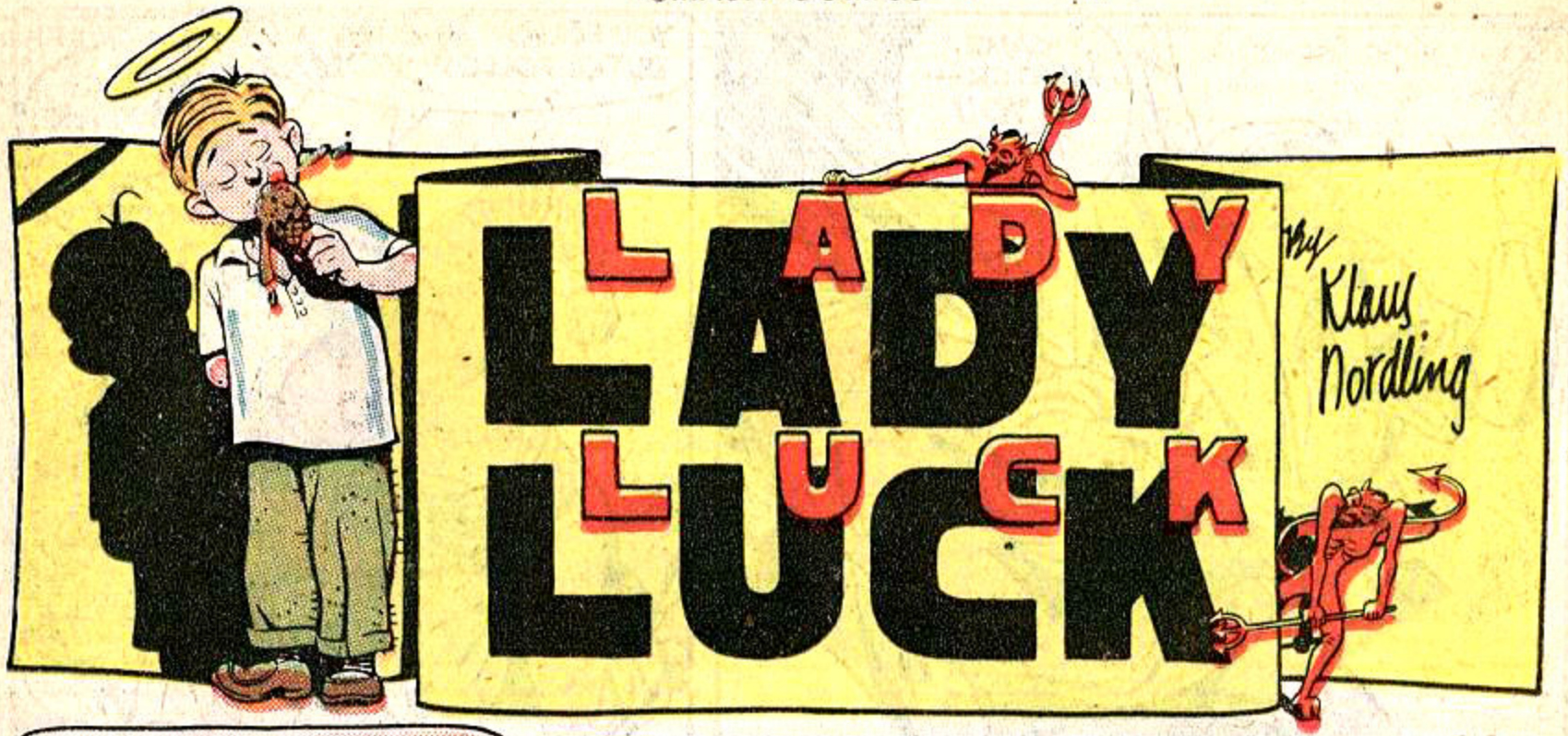
HOWEVER, YOUR FACTS ON **THUGGEE**
ARE QUITE ACCURATE! IN FACT, EVEN
OUTSTANDING CITIZENS THERE
USED TO PRACTICE THAT CLAN'S
FANATIC ROBBERIES AND MURDERS!



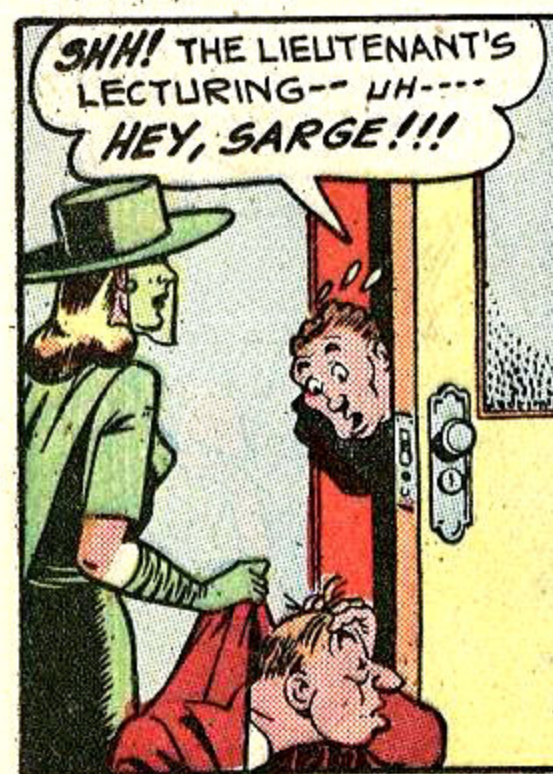
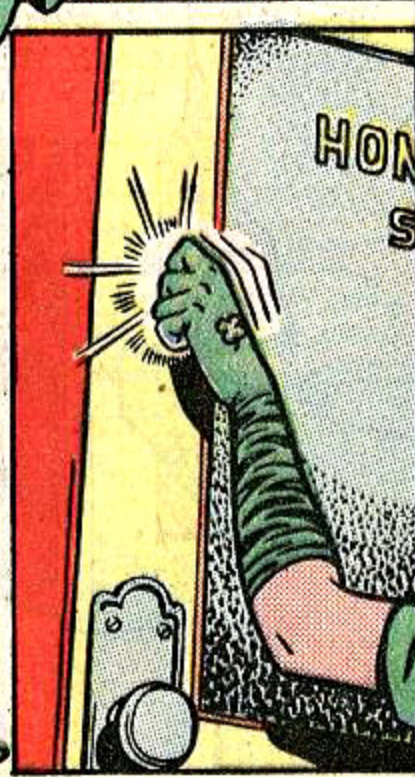
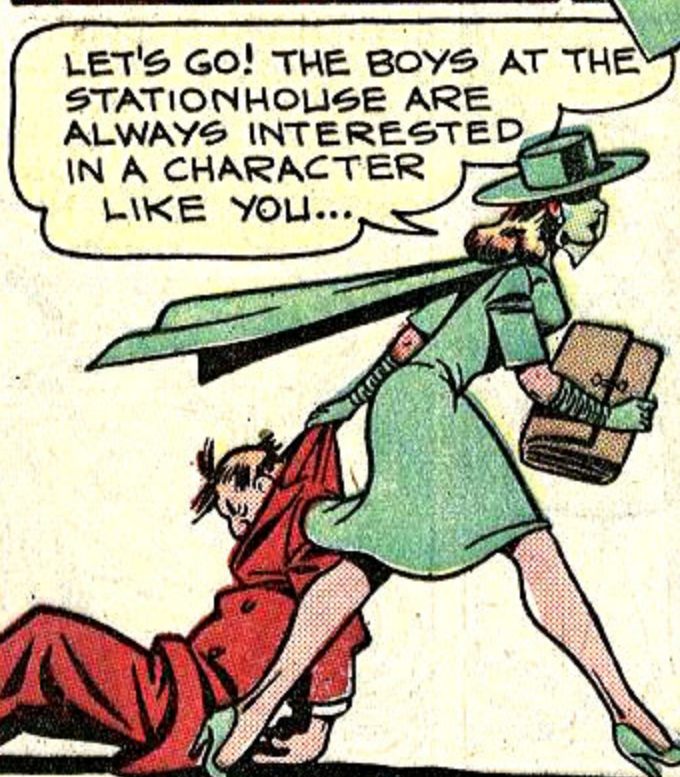
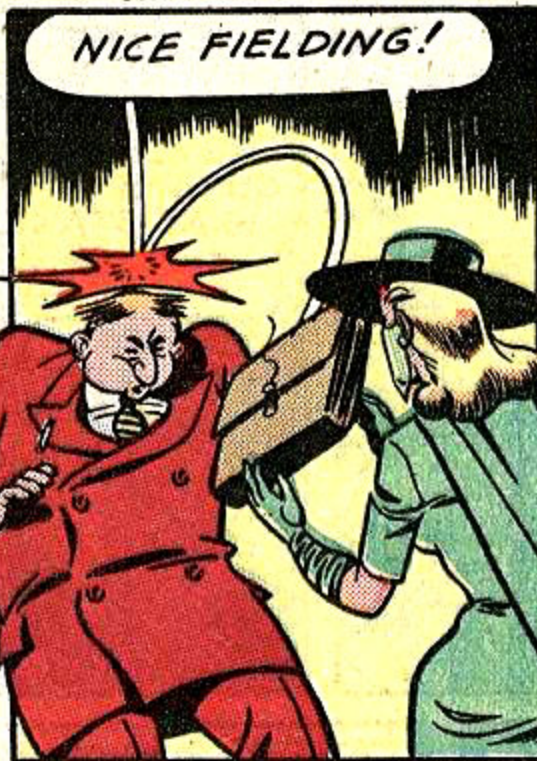


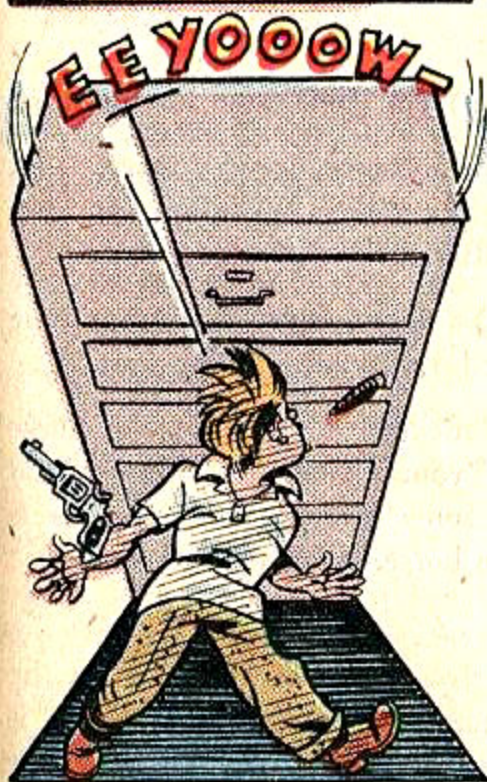
SMASH COMICS











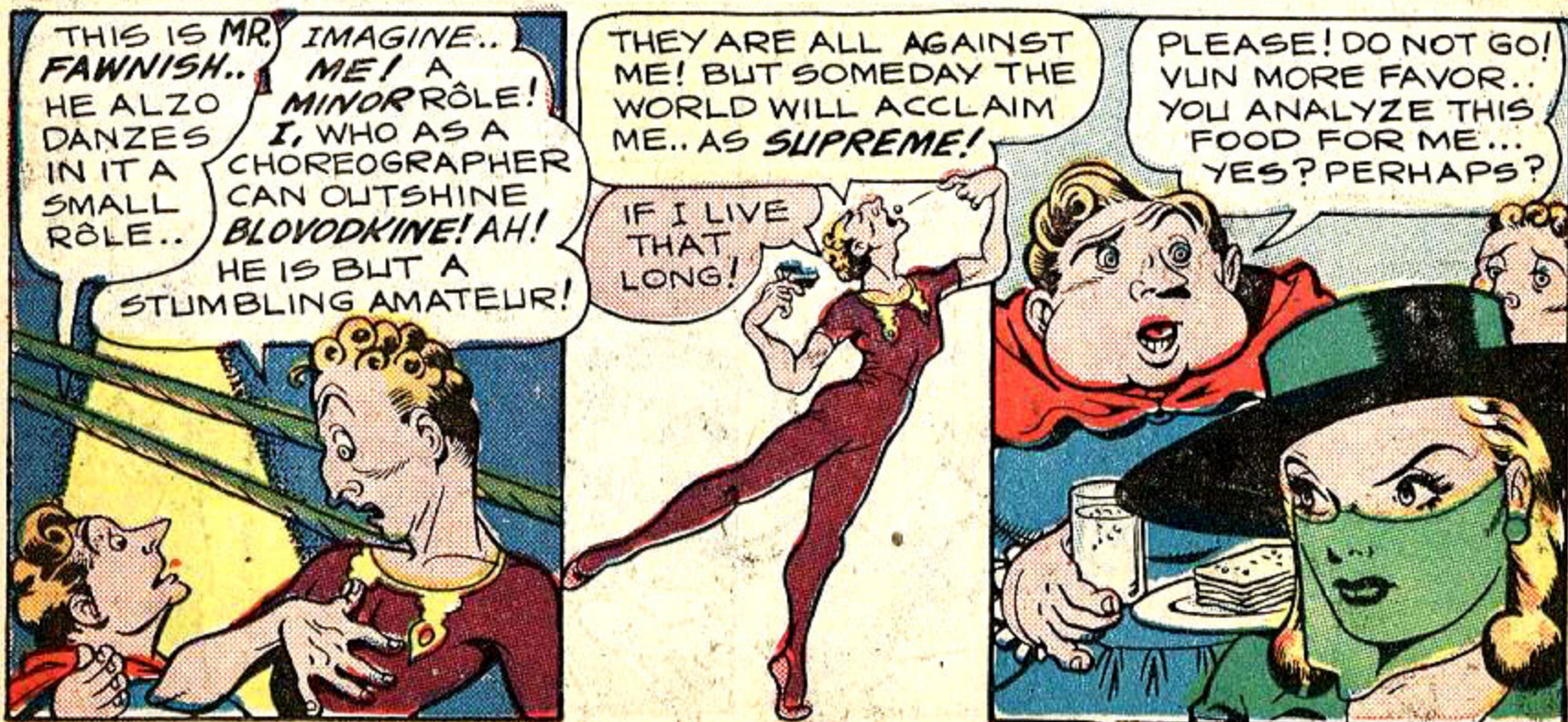
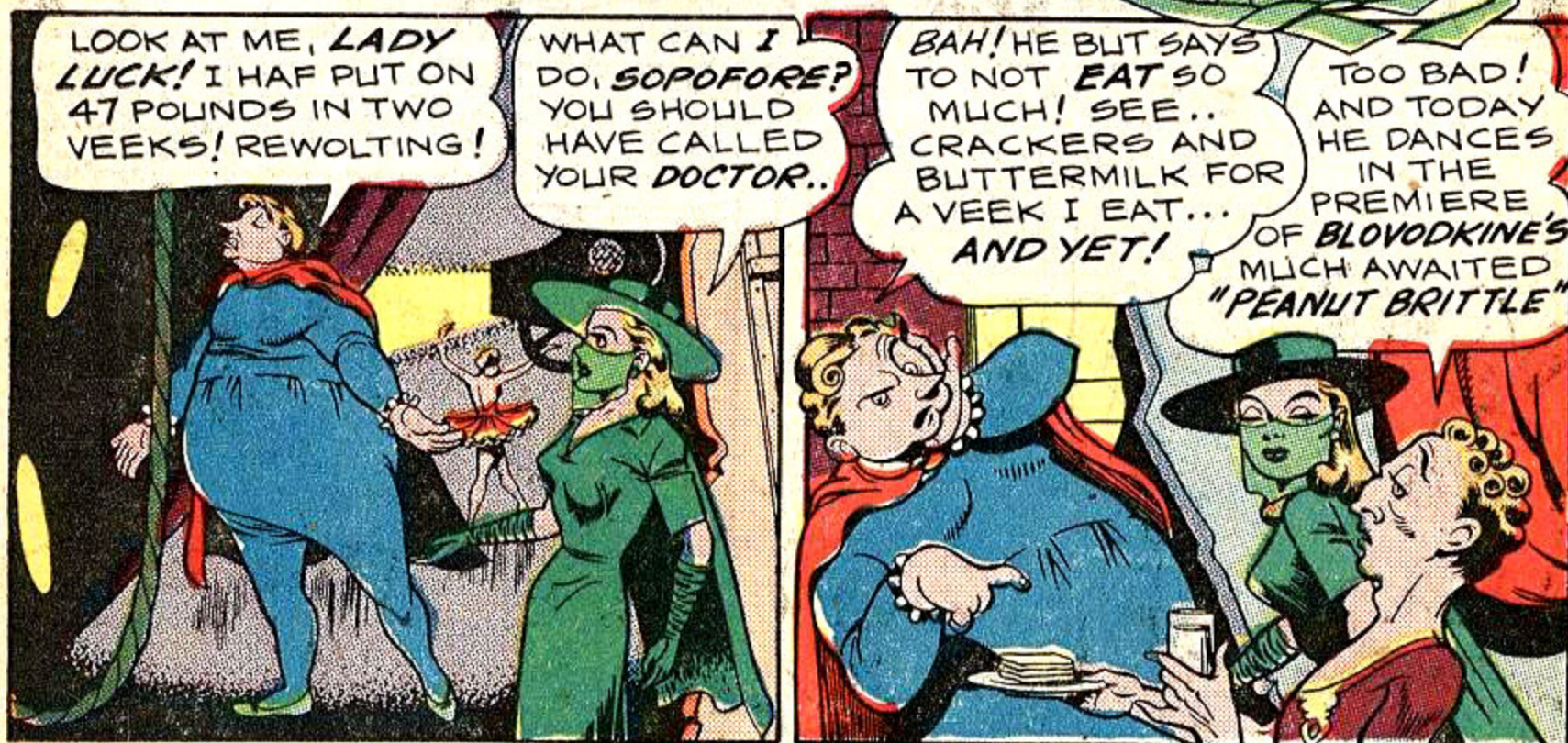
WACKY WICK

By Klaus Nordling

The Incomparable
Ballet Soufflé

The Camel's Revenge.
Dawn of a Styptic Pencil.
and the première
of **BLOVDKINE'S** new opus
Peanut Brittle

MATINEE TODAY



FAH! THAT FAWNISH.. A BUNDLE OF NERVES.. A 'YPOCHONDRIAC.. AND A COMPLETE NOBODY! BUT THAT **BLOVODKINE**.. AH, HE IS SUPERB!



THE MOST GRACEFUL MAN IN THE WORLD! YOU SHOULD MEET HIM, **LADY LUCK**....



THE ONE AND ONLY **BLOVODKINE**!

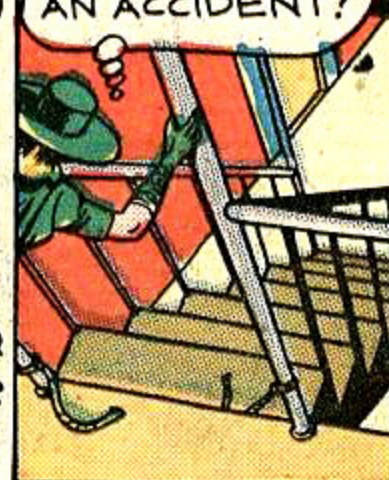


ALFUGH! MY BACK SPRAIN! I HAD IT CURED.. NOW IT ISS BACK! NGHH!

I AM READY TO SUBSTITUTE FOR YOU, **BLOVODKINE**!

FAH! YOU NONENTITY! I WOULD NOT HAF YOU DIZGRACE MY OPU! ZTICK TO BACKGROUND WHERE YOU BE-LONG!

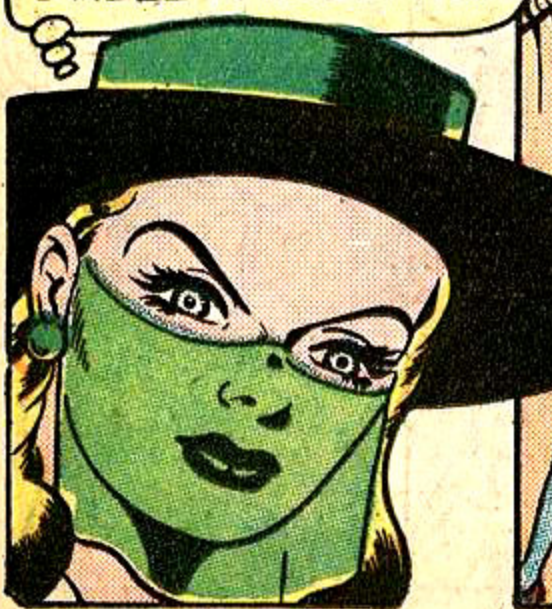
WHAT HAVE WE HERE? SOMEONE TIED A CORD ACROSS THE STAIR! **BLOVODKINE'S** FALL WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!

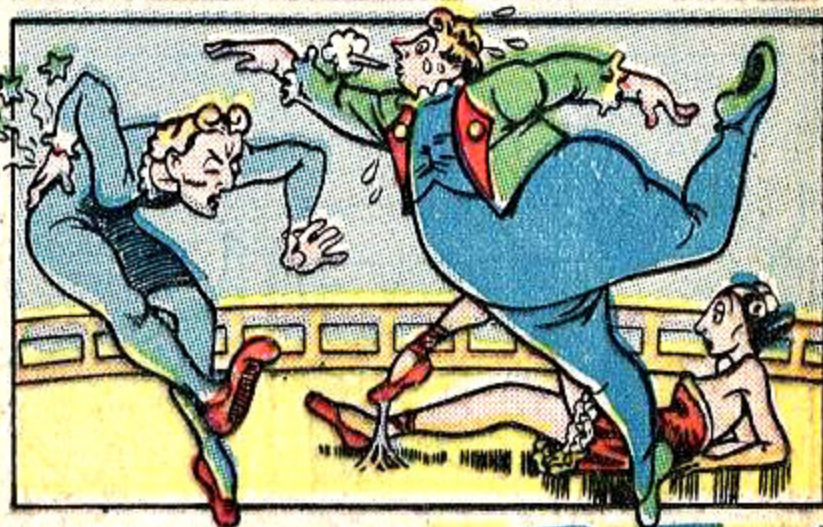
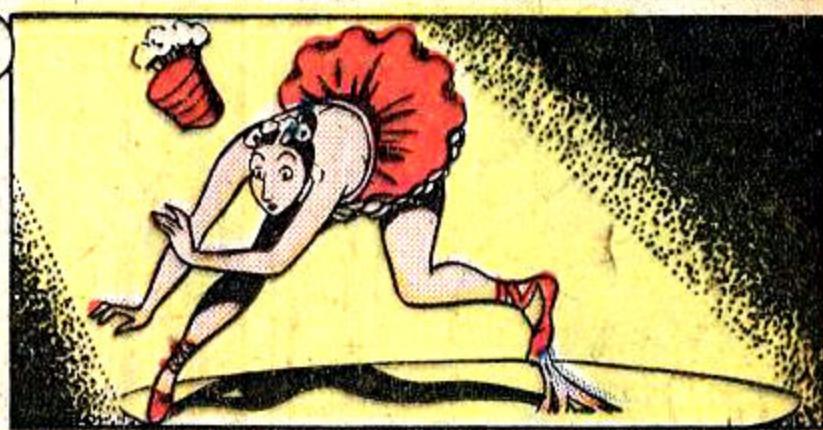


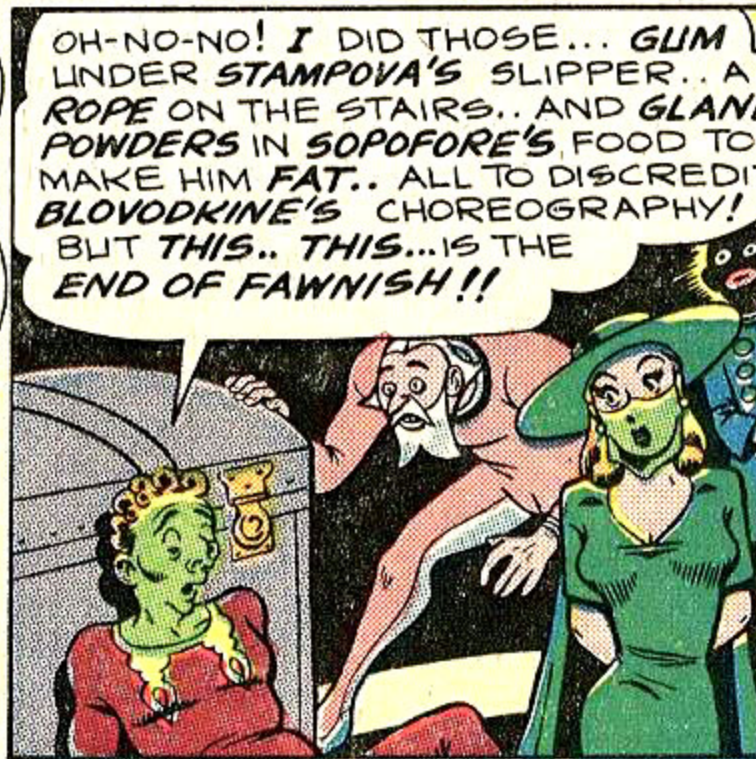
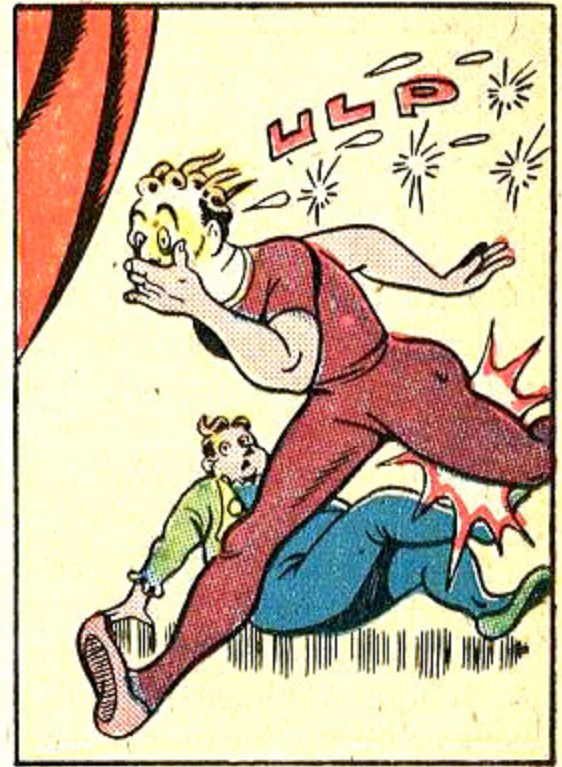
THAT WAS **SOPOFORE'S** SNACK I WAS GOING TO ANALYZE! I THINK I SMELL A RODENT...

ALL OUT FOR "PEANUT BRITTLE"! CURTAIN'S UP IN TWO MINUTES!

WAIT, **STAMPOVA**! I WILL LACE YOUR SLIPPER!



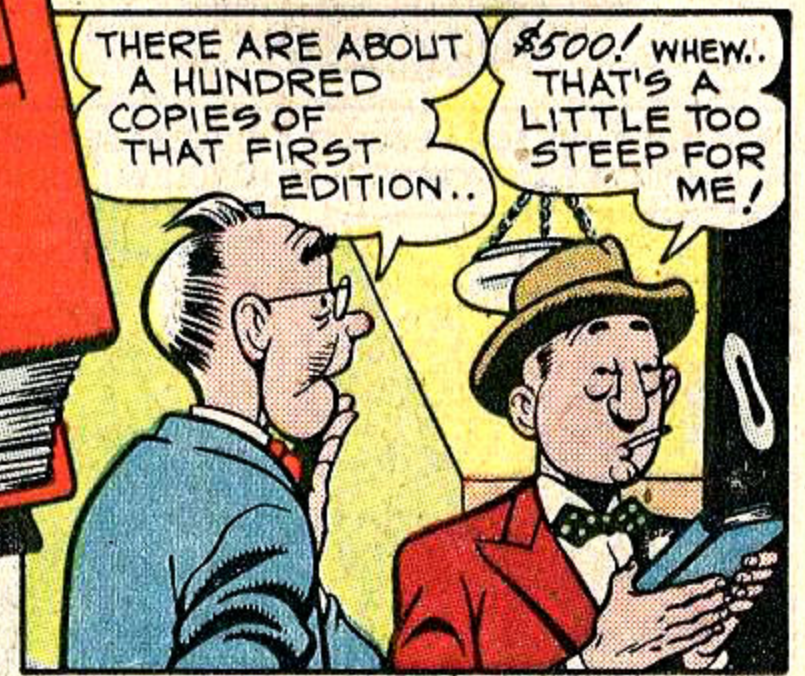






SAY, THIS *DICKENS* BOOK IS QUITE OLD... 1837!

YES, SIR, NOT A BAD COLLECTOR'S ITEM.. ONLY \$500!



THERE ARE ABOUT A HUNDRED COPIES OF THAT FIRST EDITION..

\$500! WHEW.. THAT'S A LITTLE TOO STEEP FOR ME!

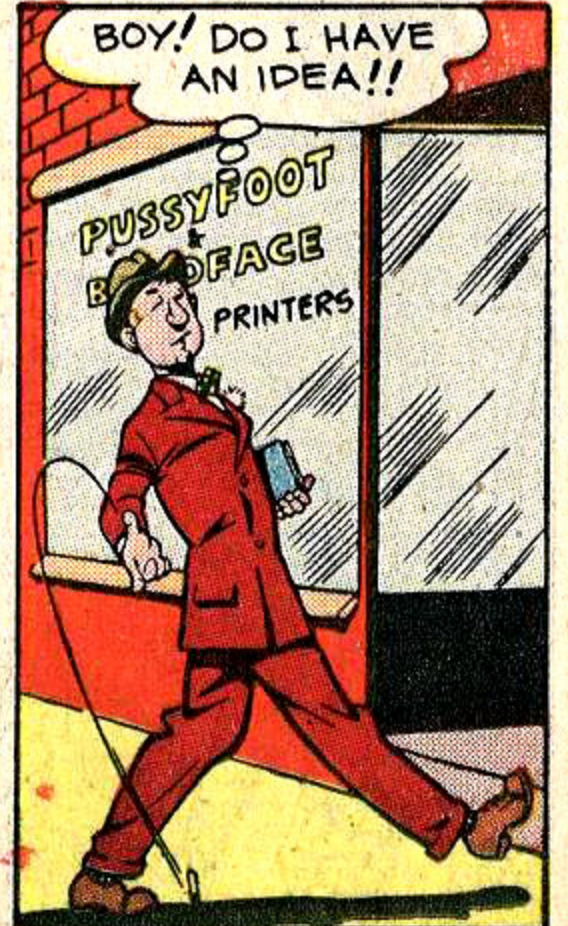


HMM.. ON SECOND THOUGHT... I THINK I'LL.. YESSIR.. I'LL TAKE IT!!

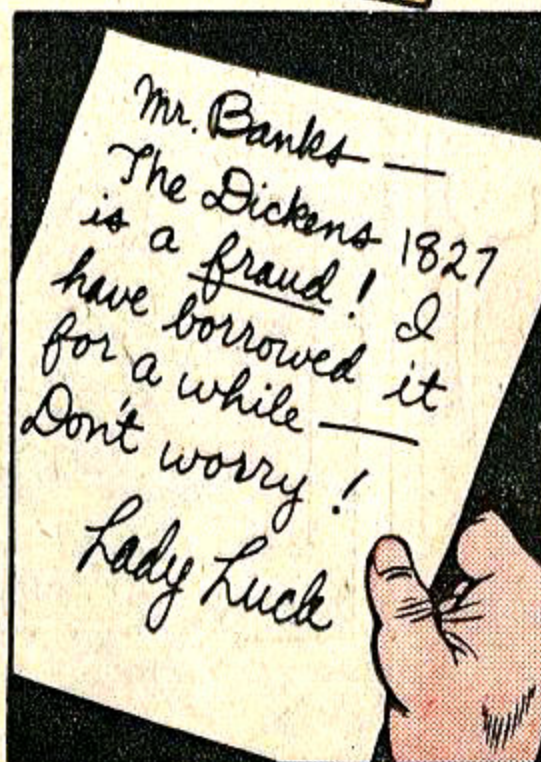
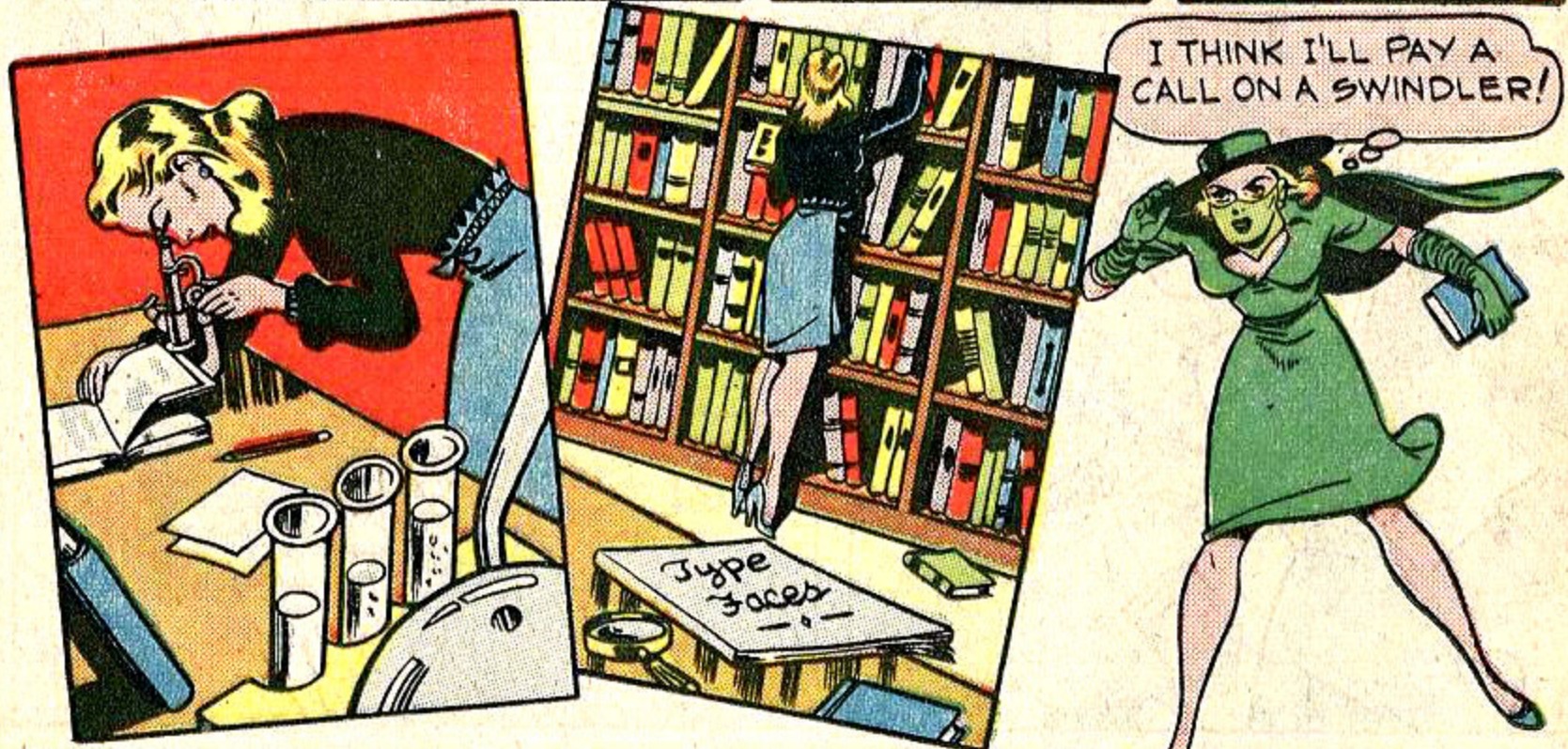
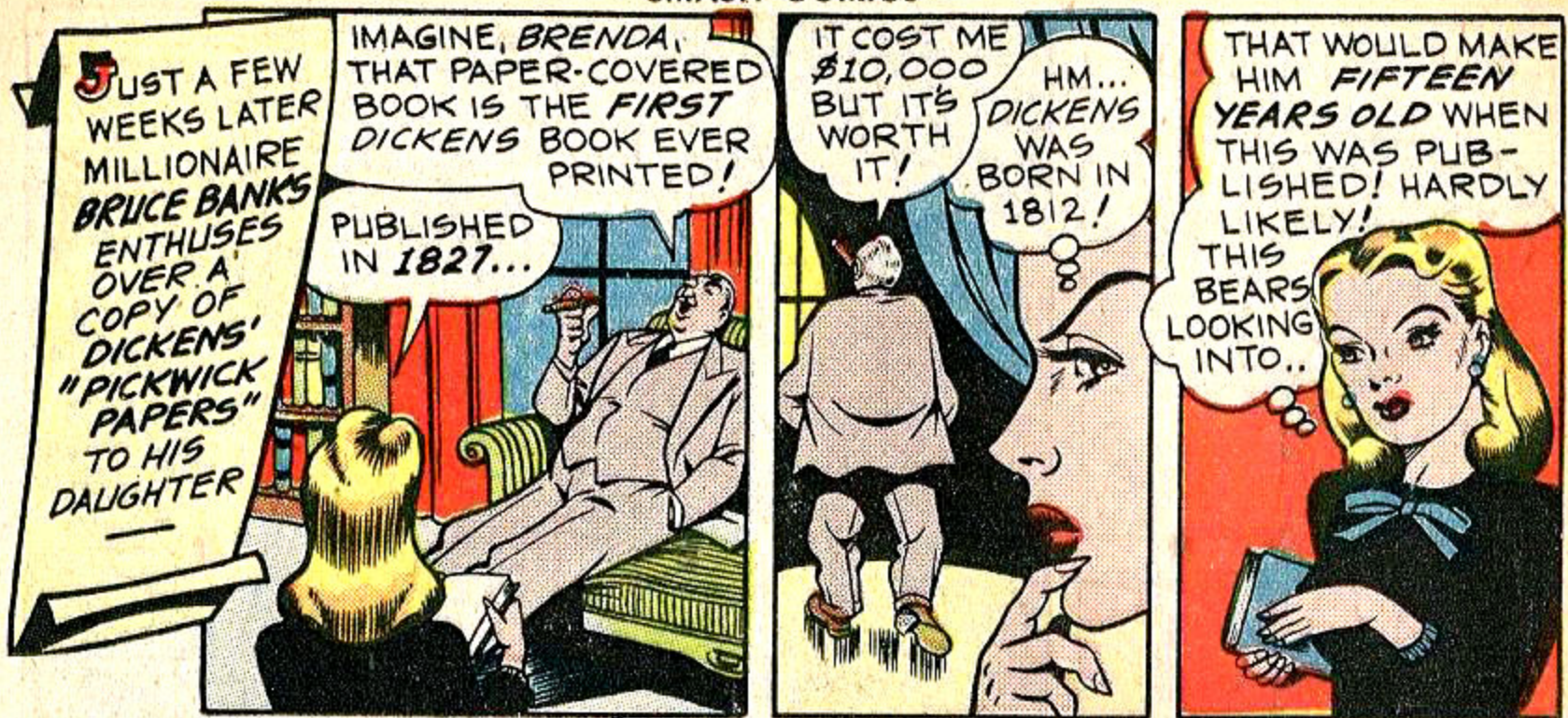


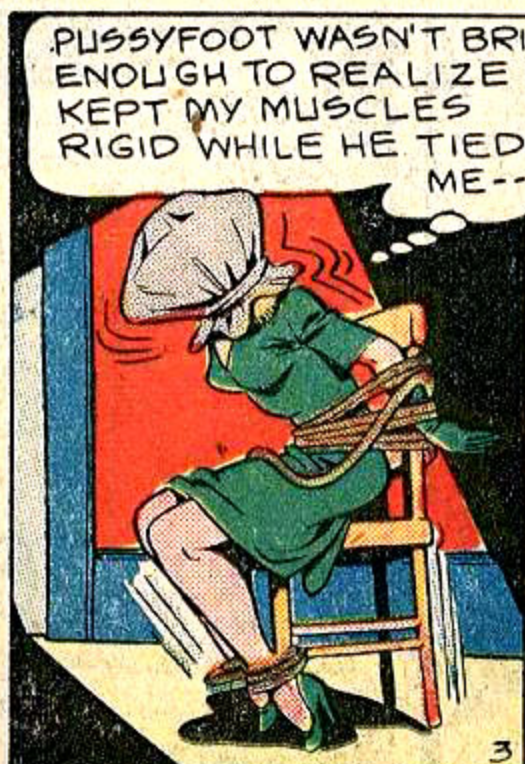
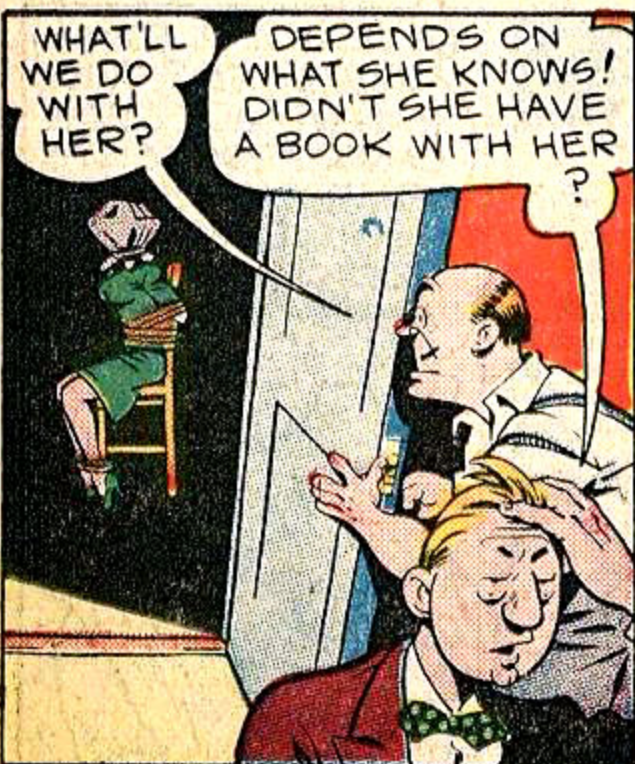
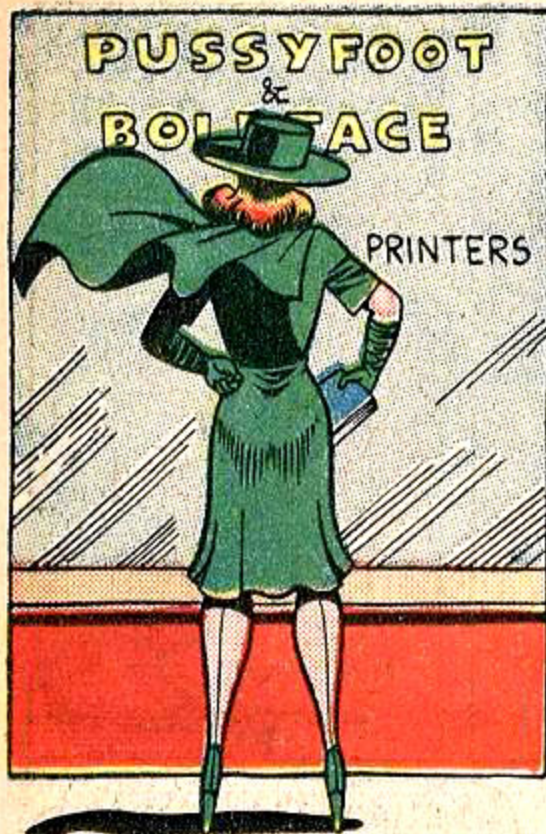
THANK YOU, SIR.. ANY TIME YOU ARE INTERESTED IN OTHER RARE EDITIONS, WE HAVE PLENTY ON OUR SHELVES...

YEAH.. MAYBE I'LL BE AROUND..



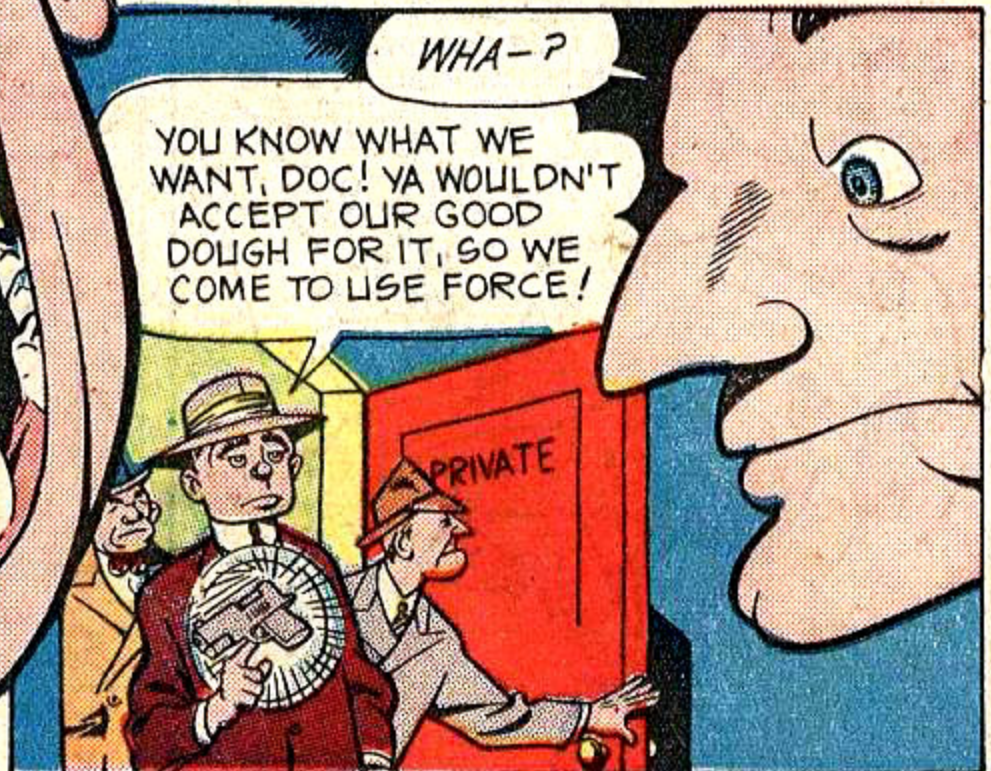
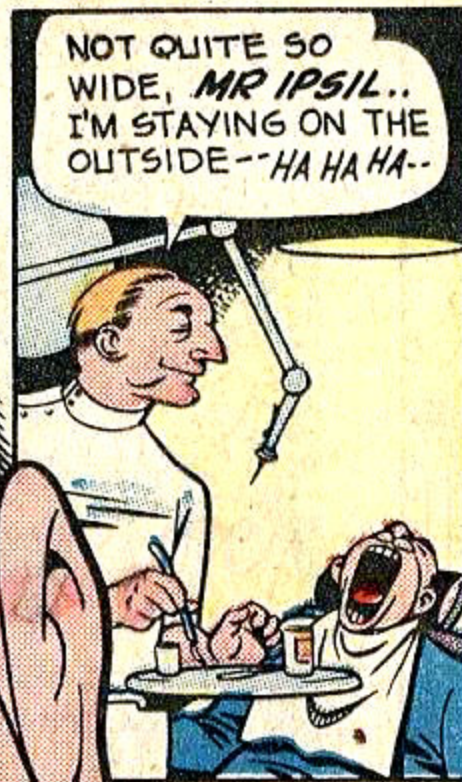
BOY! DO I HAVE AN IDEA!!

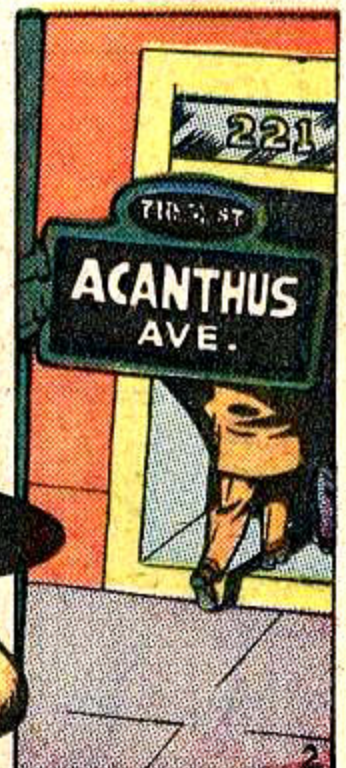




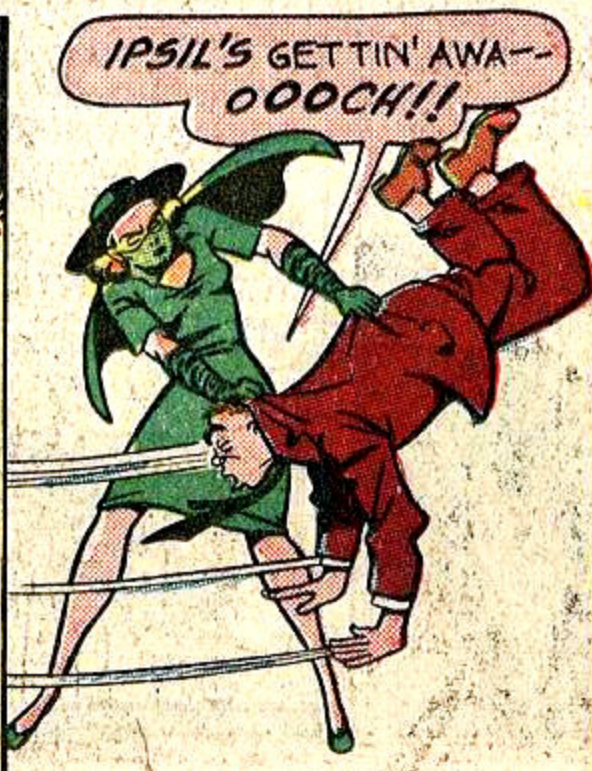
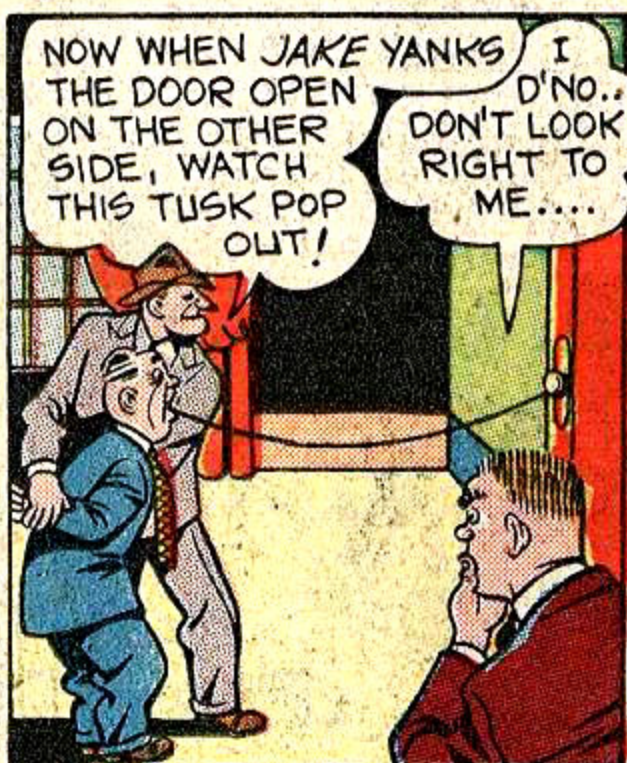
SMASH COMICS

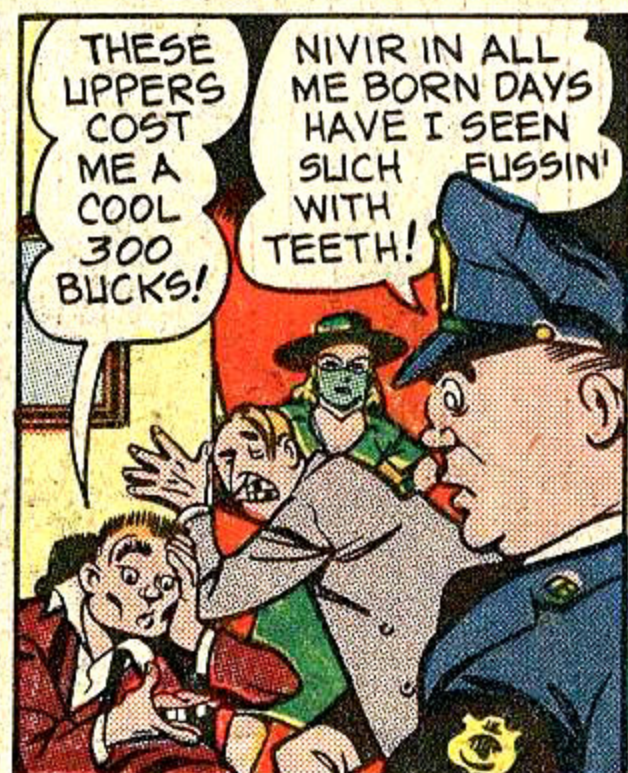
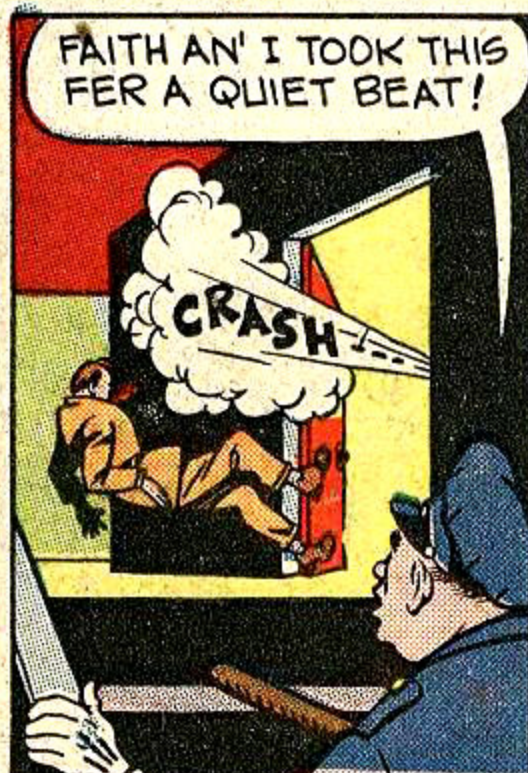
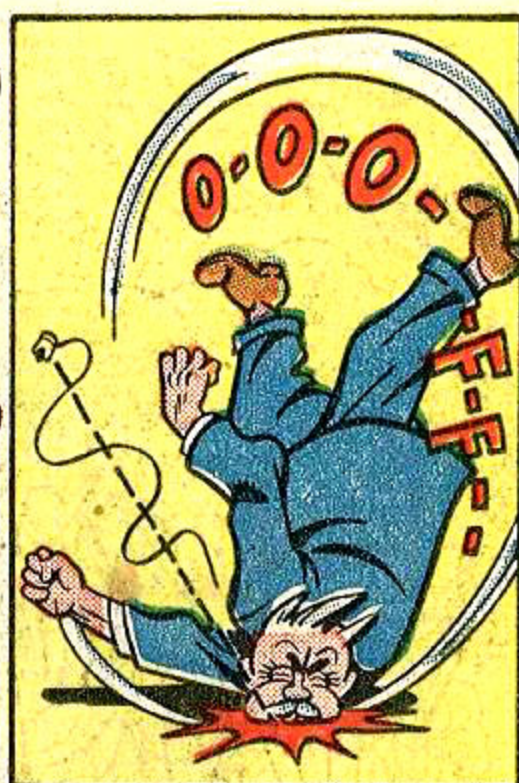
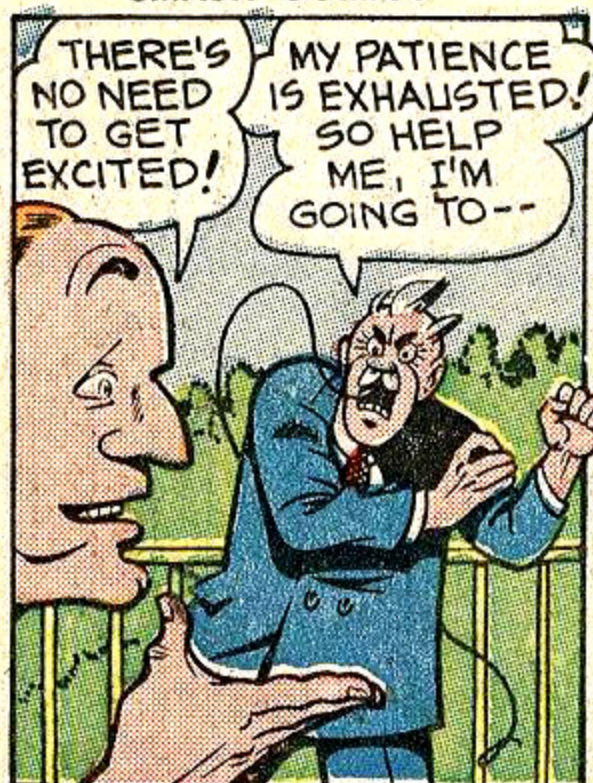


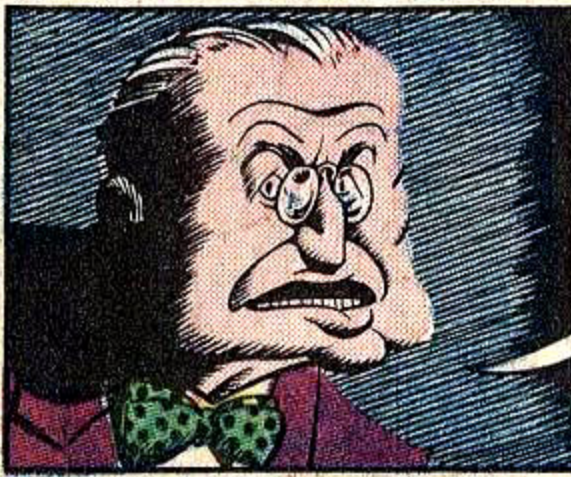




SMASH COMICS







THIS IS GOING TO BE SETTLED ONCE AND FOR ALL! I'M CONVINCED THAT **LADY LUCK** AND **BRENDA BANKS**, THE HEIRESS, ARE THE SAME PERSON... SO IT FOLLOWS THAT IF I RUB THE SOCIETY GIRL OUT OF THE PICTURE, I WILL ALSO ELIMINATE THE CHIEF OBSTACLE TO MY FINANCIALLY FRUITFUL FUTURE ----

By Klaus Nordling

LADY LUCK



NAW.. THE CHAUFFEUR SPOILED IT....



THE COLONEL'S BECOMING A BIT OF A NUISANCE WITH HIS SUSPICIONS OF MY IDENTITY... I THINK I SEE AN OPPORTUNITY TO SETTLE HIS HASH FOR GOOD!



ONCE HE'S RID OF THE IDEA I'M **LADY LUCK**, HE'S RIPE FOR THE POKEY! IF YOU FOLLOW MY PLAN TO THE LETTER, **PEECOLO**, WE CAN BEFUDDLE HIM...



DON' WORRY... EES NOT THE FORST TIME I'MA BEFODDLE SOMEBODIES!



DUKE! HERE SHE COMES.. **ALONE!**

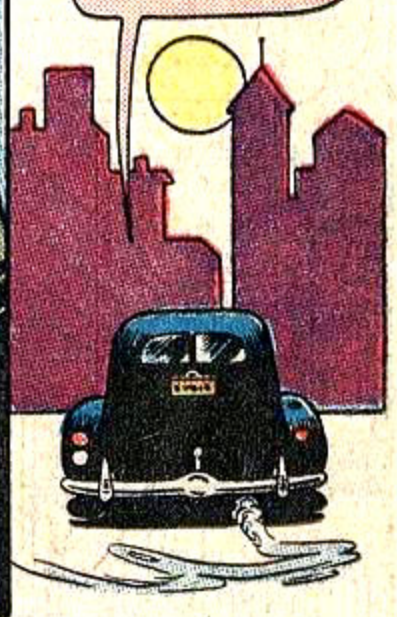
WOW! THIS IS PERFECT!... ALL CLEAR, **LUKE!**



DON'T LET OUT A CHIRP, SISTER! JUST KEEP WALKIN' DOWN TO THAT SEDAN!

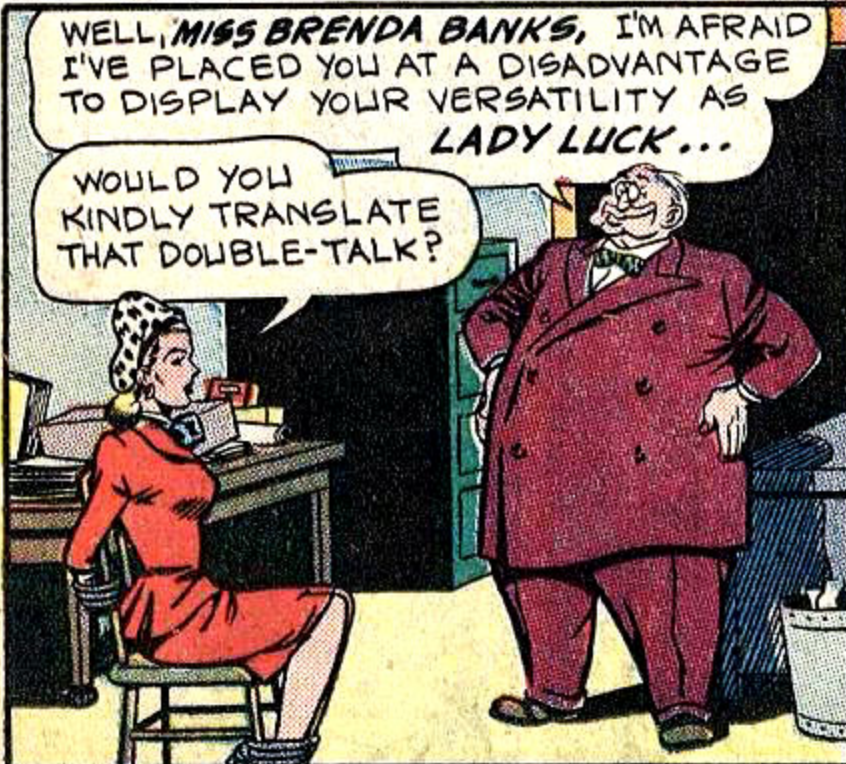


SOMEBODY'S GONNA BE MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE YOU, SIS...



WELL, **MISS BRENDA BANKS**, I'M AFRAID I'VE PLACED YOU AT A DISADVANTAGE TO DISPLAY YOUR VERSATILITY AS **LADY LUCK**...

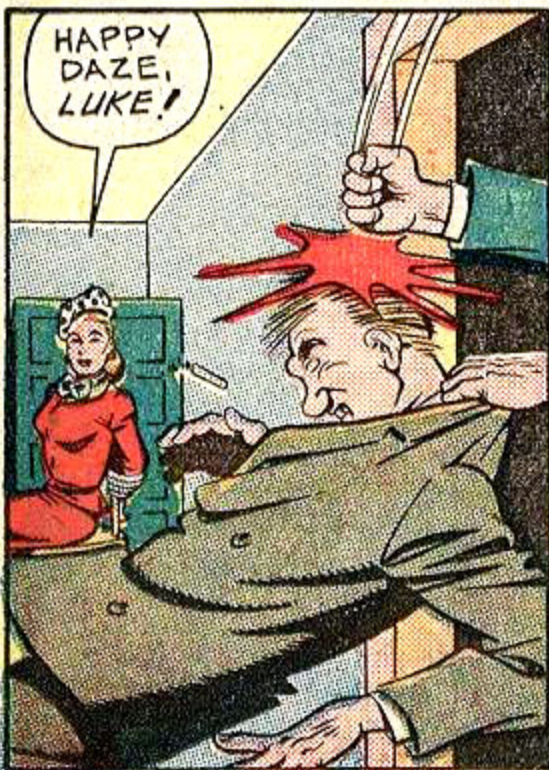
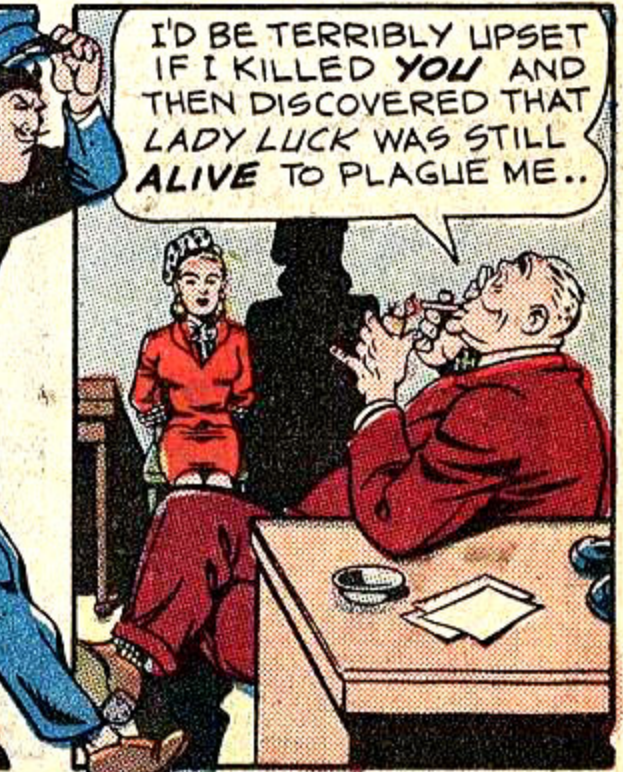
WOULD YOU KINDLY TRANSLATE THAT DOUBLE-TALK?

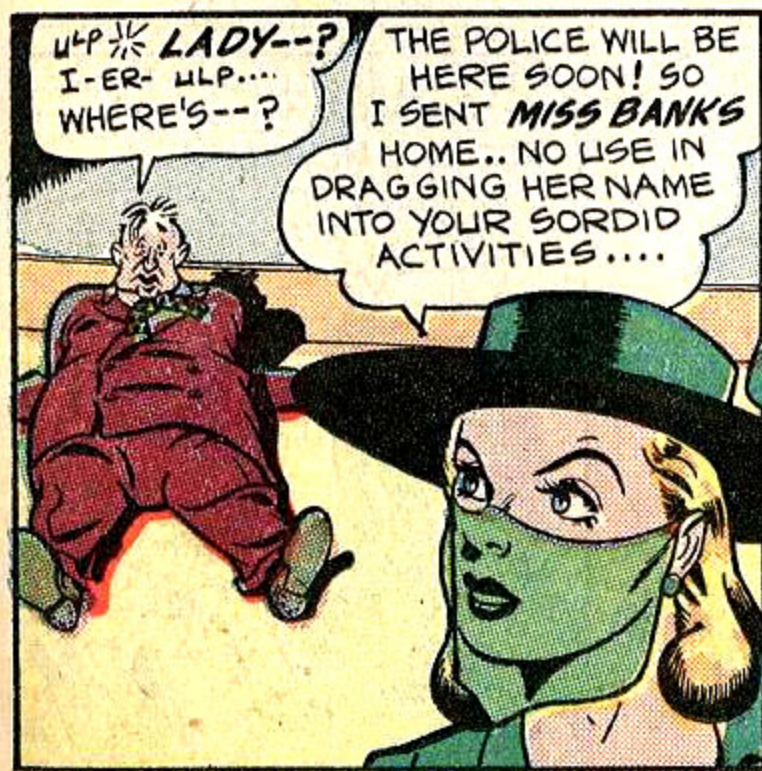
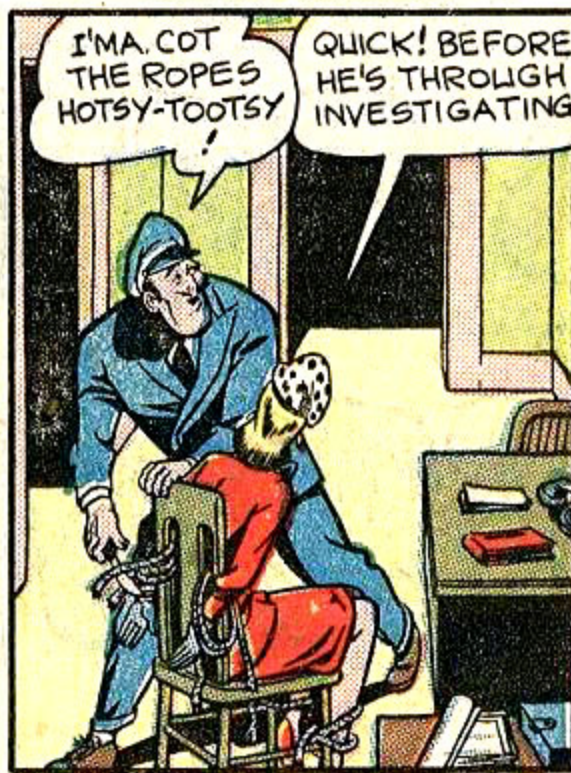


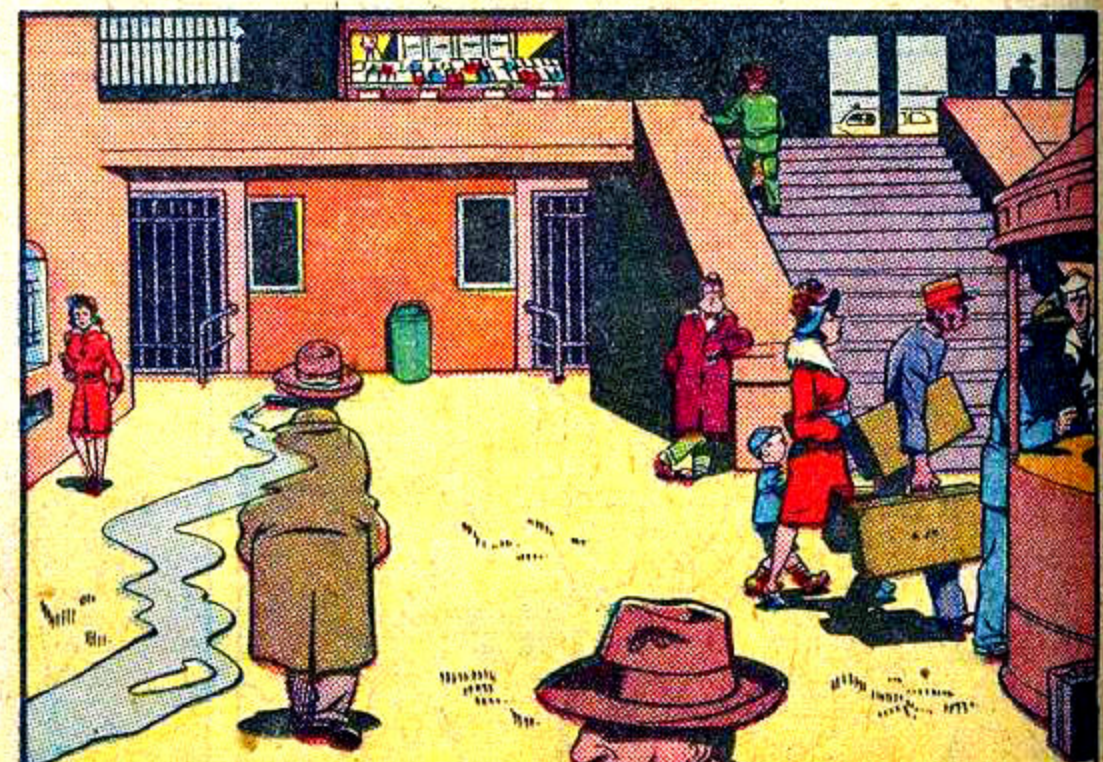
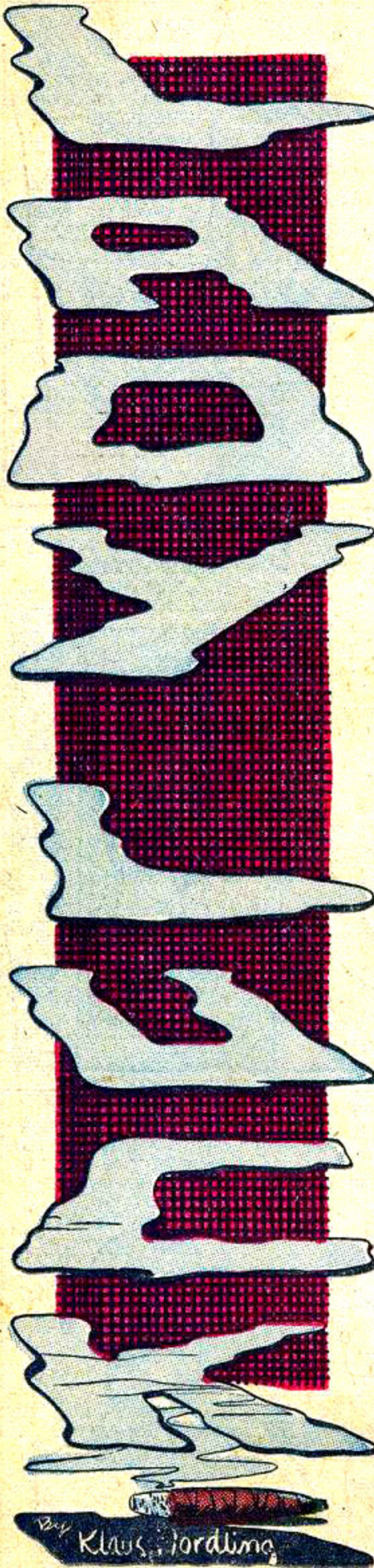
IN WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE, MY DEAR-- IF **YOU** ARE **NOT** **LADY LUCK**, WHY DON'T YOU PHONE HER TO HELP YOU OUT OF THIS? SHE **IS** A FRIEND OF YOURS, I PRESUME....

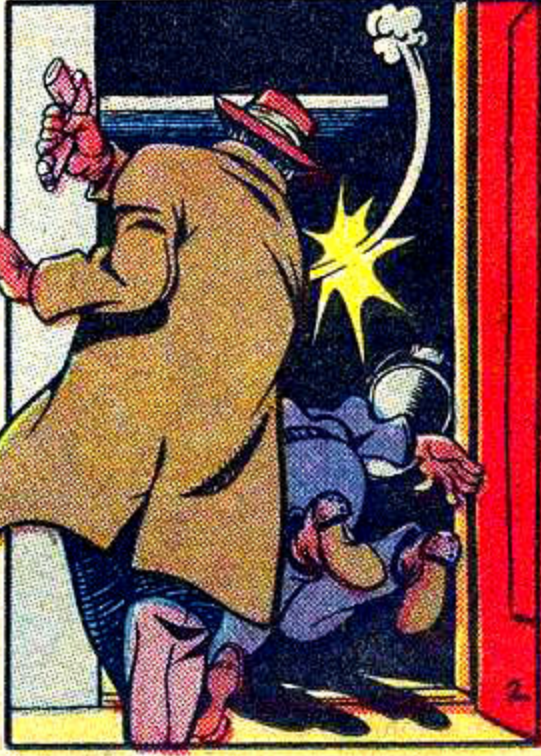
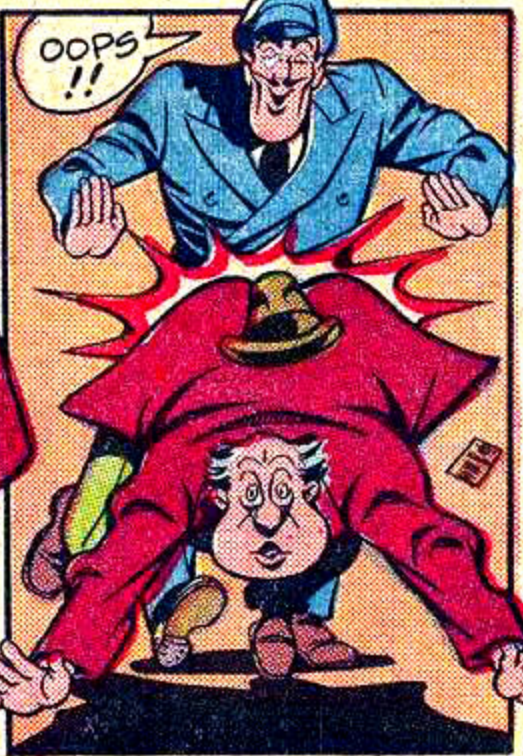
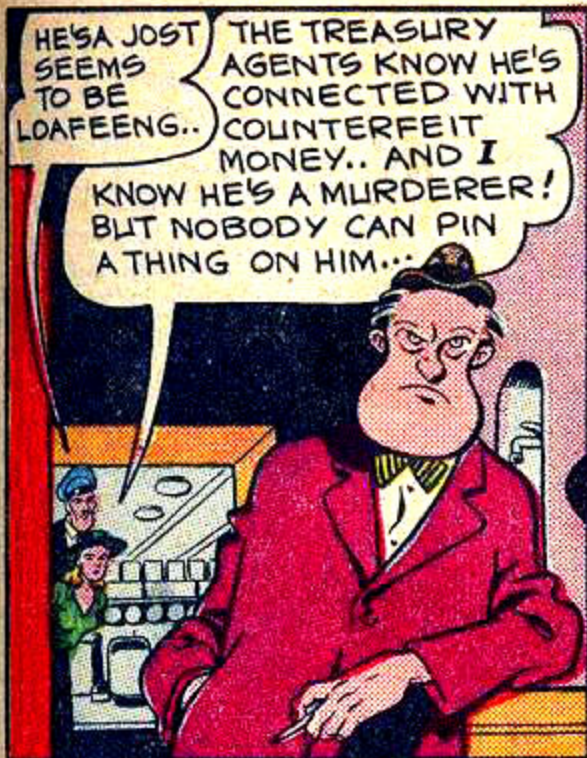
DIAL HAWTHORN 5-6880!

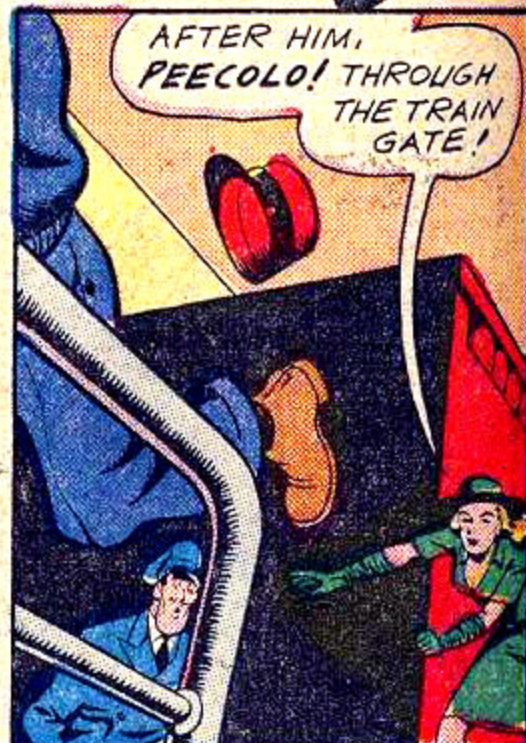
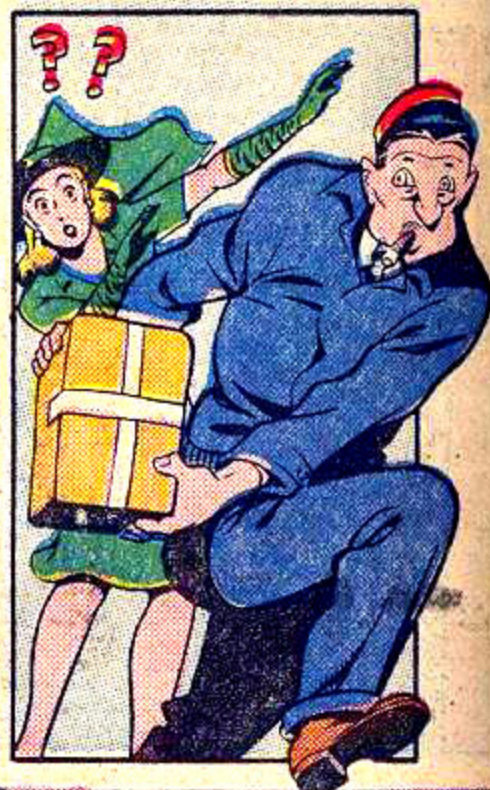












SMASH COMICS





... IN A MOOD MOST ROMANTIC AM I TODAY, MY GORGEOUS..
DRESS URGENTLY, FOR ON YOU AM I ABOUT TO CALL!
.. BUT TODAY HAVE I A CAR ACQUIRED! THUS AT LAST
SHALL I YOU IN HIGH STYLE ESCORT.. OBEDIENTLY
YOURS,
RAOUL
DICHANGE!

By Klaus Nordling

LADY LUCK



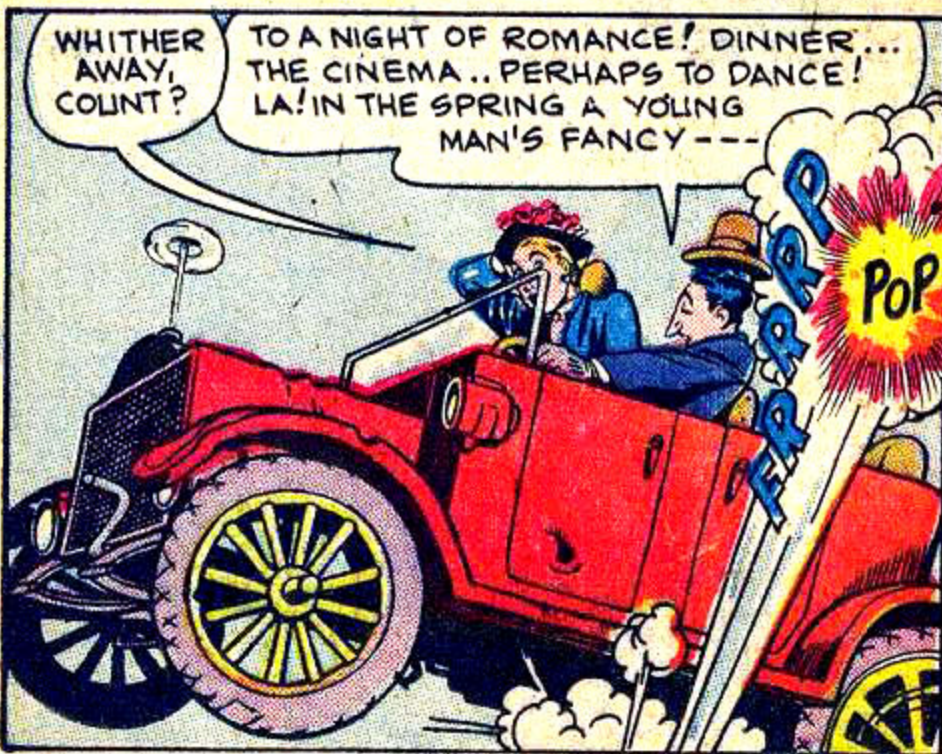
AH, HERE
HE COMES
NOW-- BUT
--- GOLLY!



KRRUN NK-- SPLUT



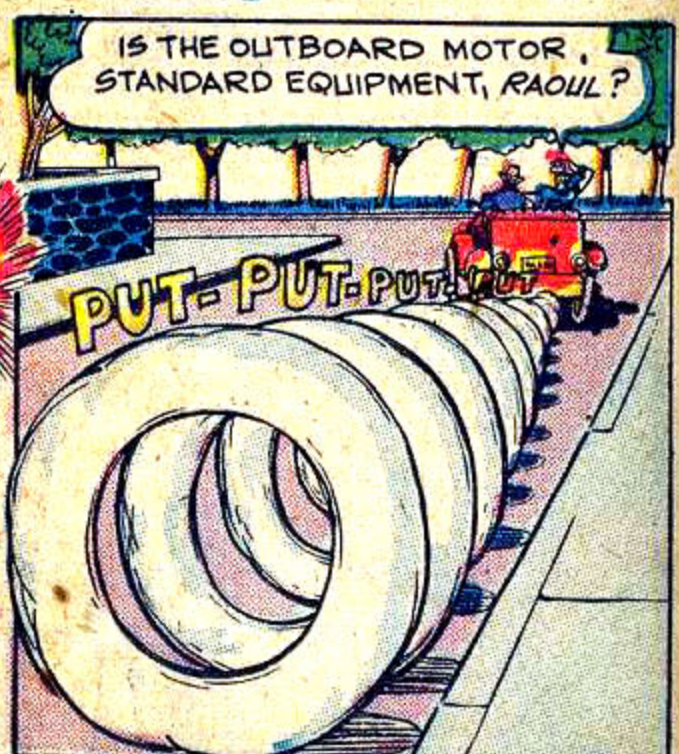
MY FOAMING CHARIOT.. AND
I.. AT YOUR SERVICE!



WHITHER
AWAY,
COUNT?

TO A NIGHT OF ROMANCE! DINNER...
THE CINEMA.. PERHAPS TO DANCE!
LA! IN THE SPRING A YOUNG
MAN'S FANCY ---

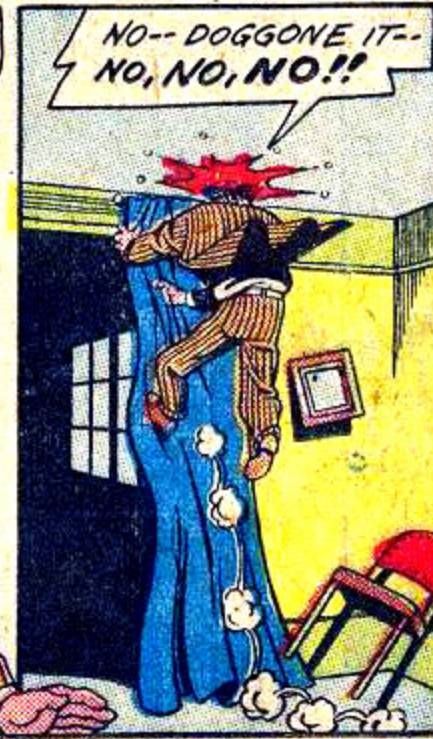
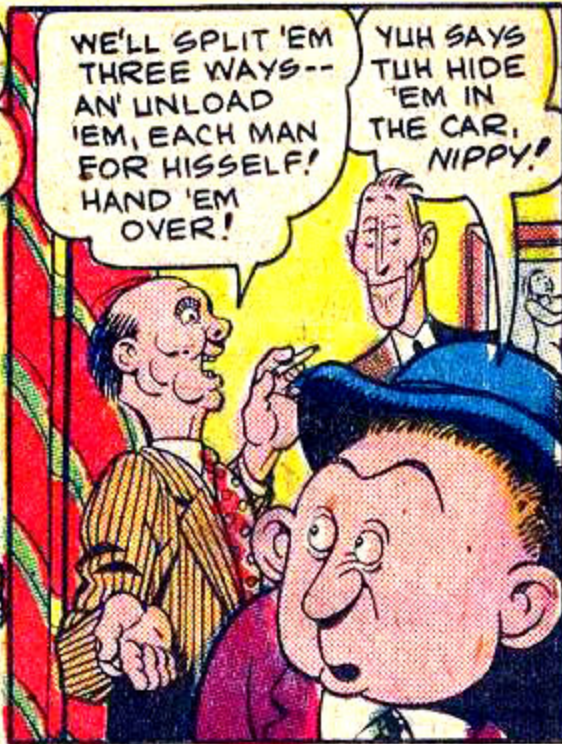
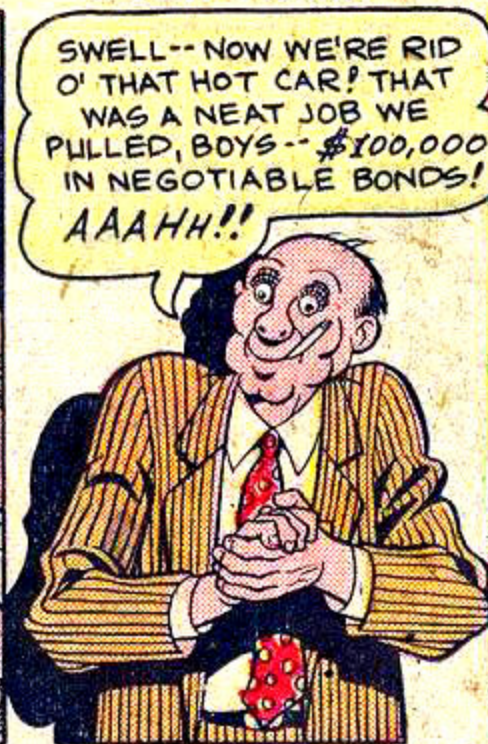
FERRP POP



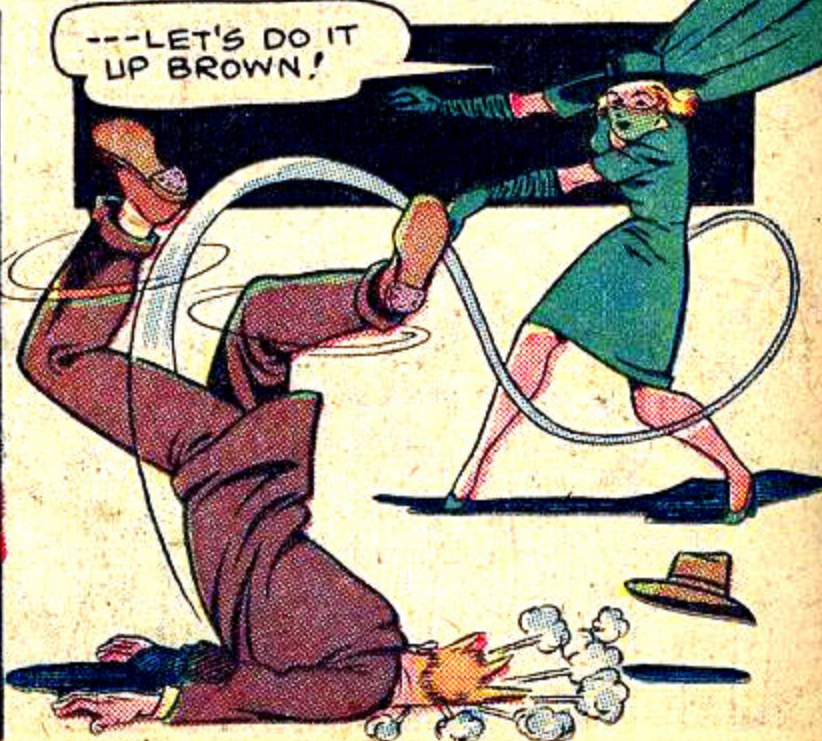
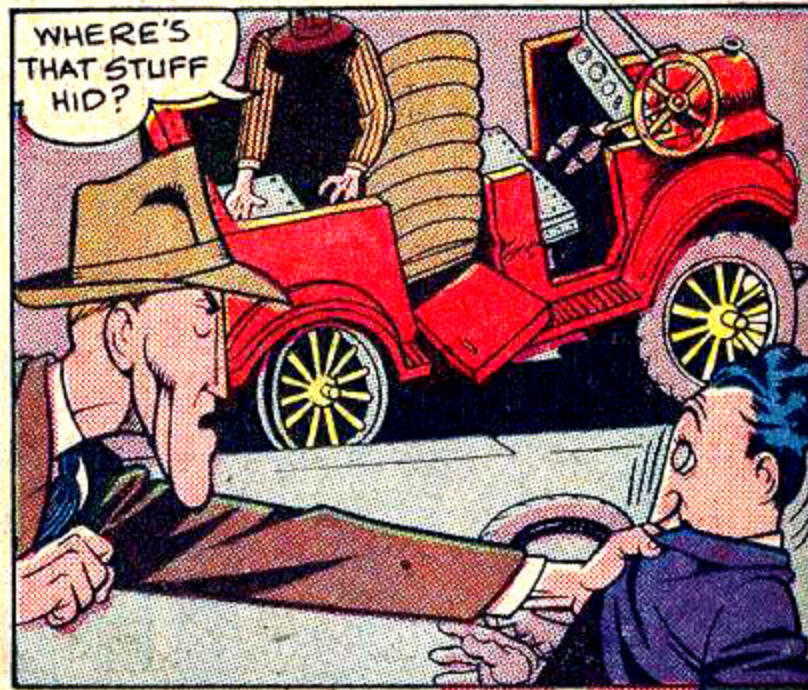
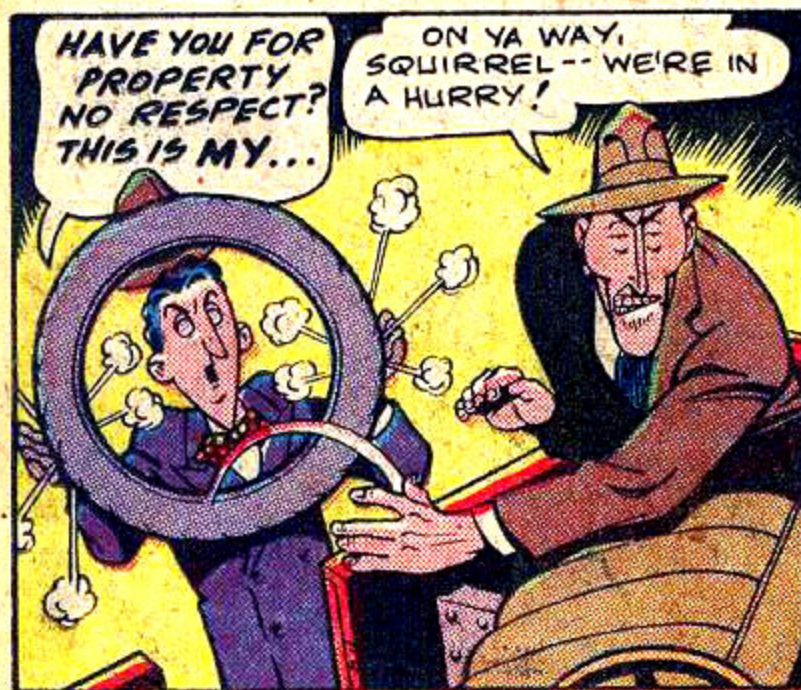
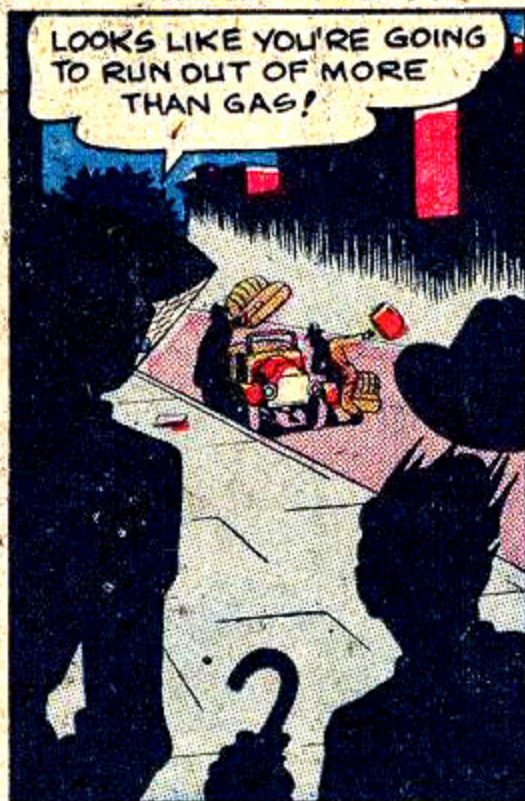
IS THE OUTBOARD MOTOR,
STANDARD EQUIPMENT, RAOUL?

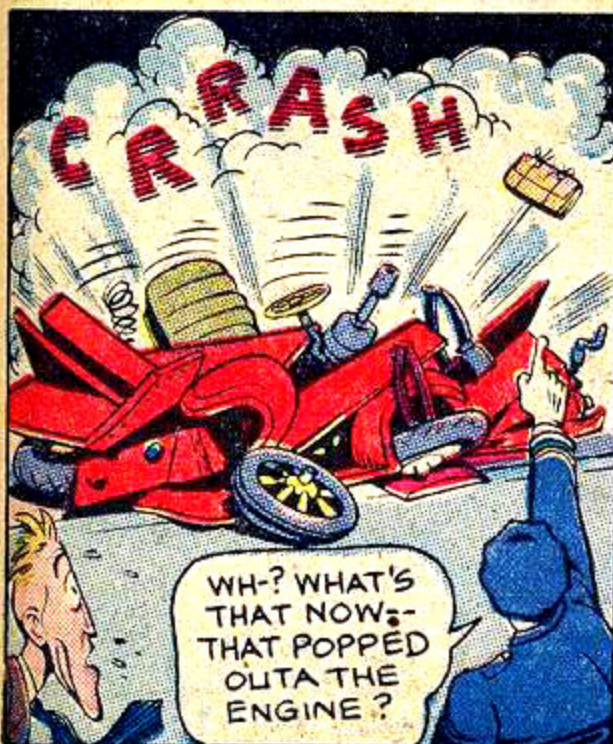
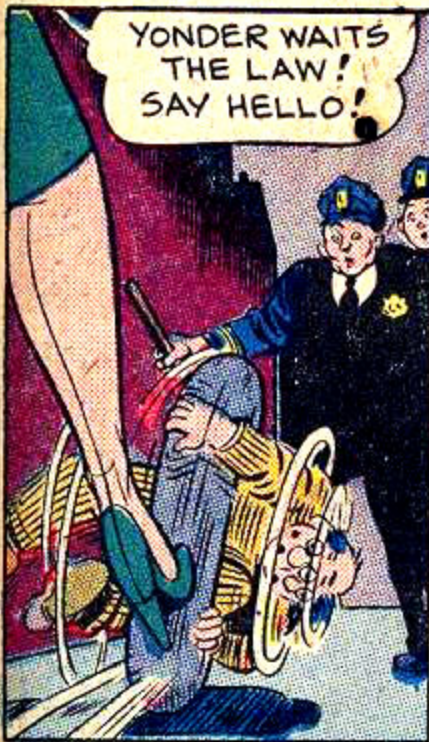
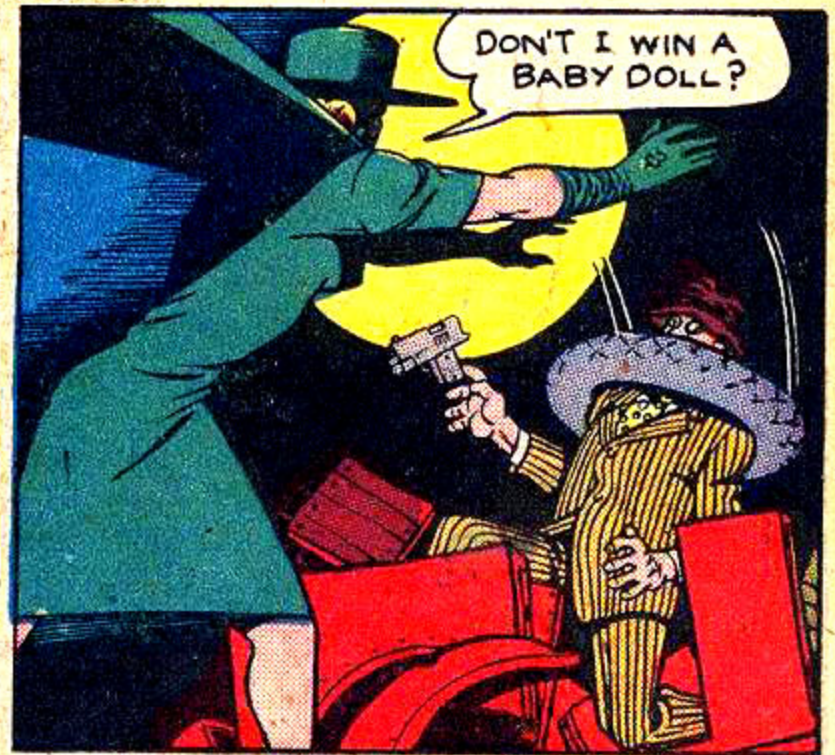
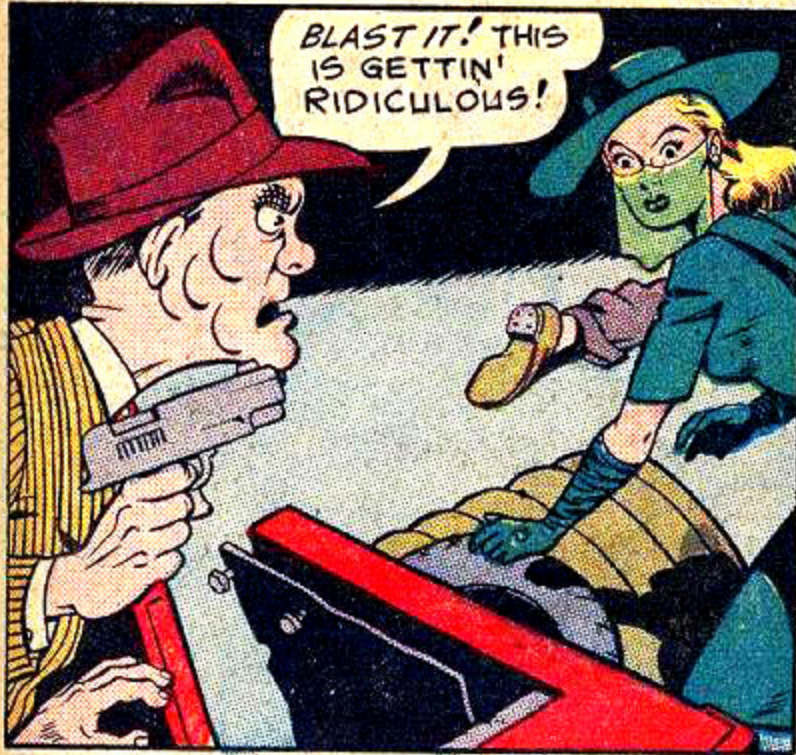
PUT-PUT-PUT

SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS





By Klaus Nordling

Dear Brenda —

We understand that you are personally acquainted with Lady Luck — we would appreciate your aid in locating her. We would like her to contact us — or better yet, to call at the Alumnae Office in person.

Best regards
Maude.

The Montrose Alumnae Association
requests the presence of
Miss Brenda Banks
at its Annual Banquet
to be held in
Wakemore Hall
947

7:30 P.M.

WE'LL BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU AS GUEST OF HONOR AT THE BANQUET, LADY LUCK! YOU SEE, THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES AND THE ALUMNAE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE HAVE ELECTED TO CONFER AN HONORARY DEGREE ON YOU!

WHY... I'M
DEEPLY
HONORED!

WELL! ONE OF US WILL HAVE TO MISS THE DINNER--AND THIS TIME IT'LL HAVE TO BE BRENDA BANKS!

The night of
the banquet..

OH, BRENDA--THE MOST DREADFUL CALAMITY.. MRS. VAN DOTAGE, WHO WAS TO INTRODUCE LADY LUCK, TONIGHT, HAS BEEN TAKEN ILL! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVER, BRENDA!

I?--- ER..
GOODNESS...
... NO

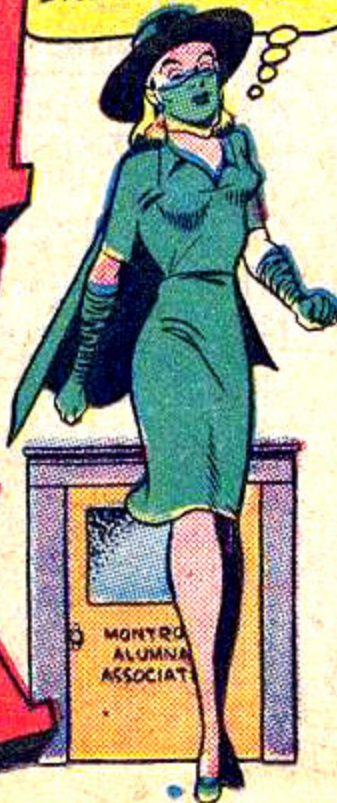
I SHAN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.. YOU SIMPLY MUST DO IT, BRENDA! WE'LL EXPECT YOU A FEW MINUTES EARLY... I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU GET HERE!

..BUT... I
...I....
CAN'T...

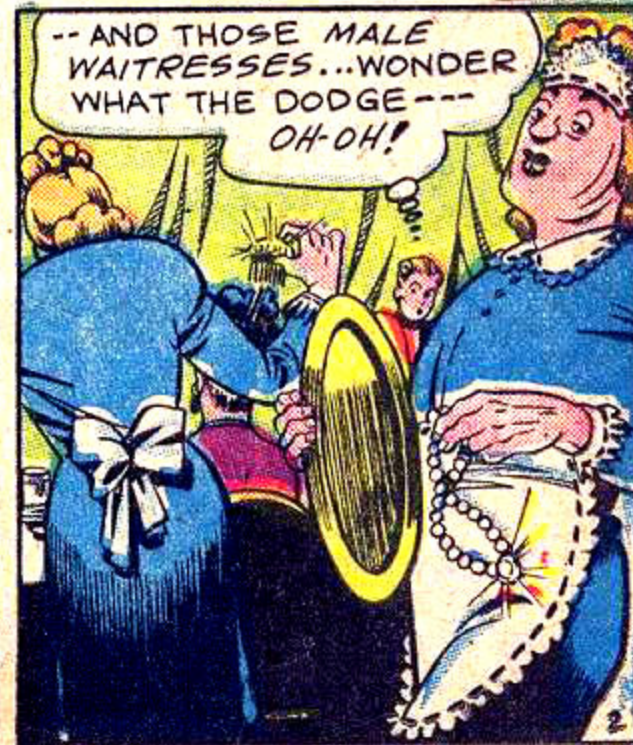
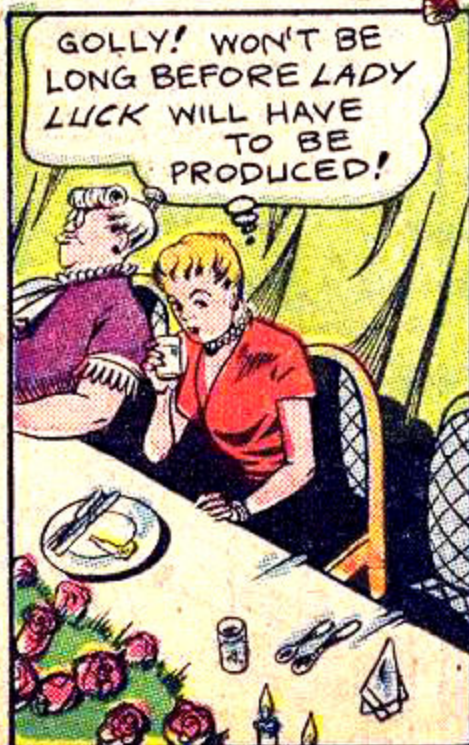
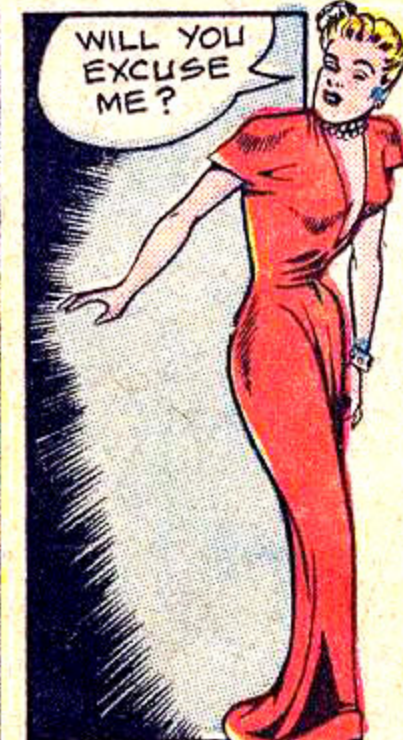
GLP!

CLIK

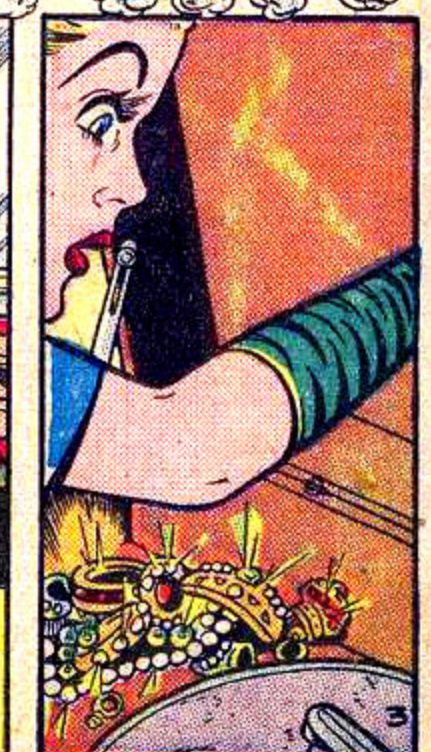
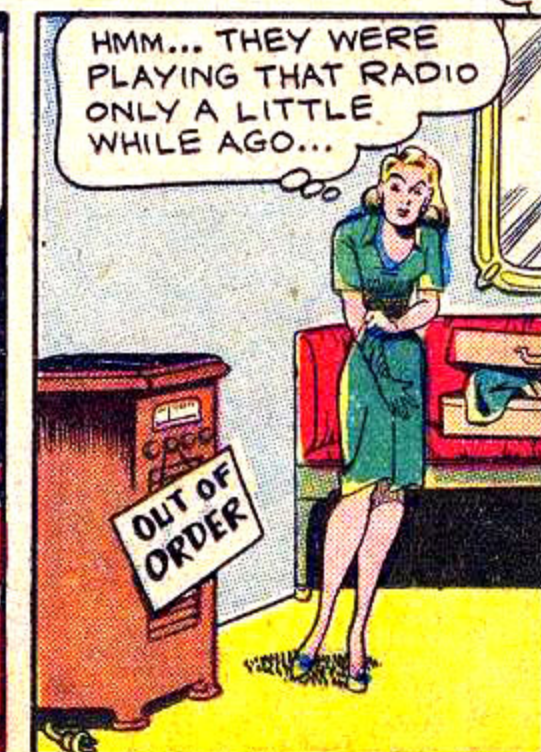
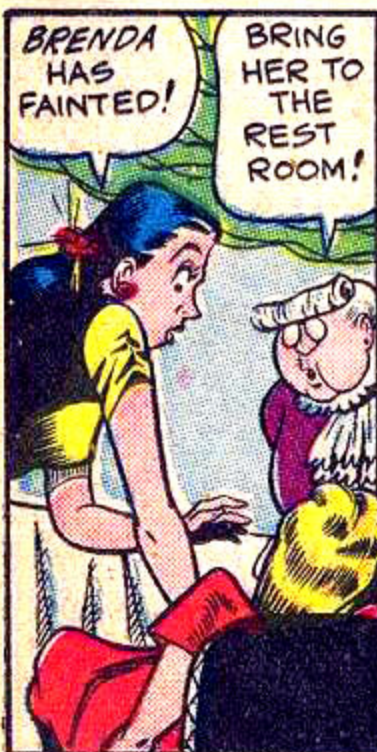
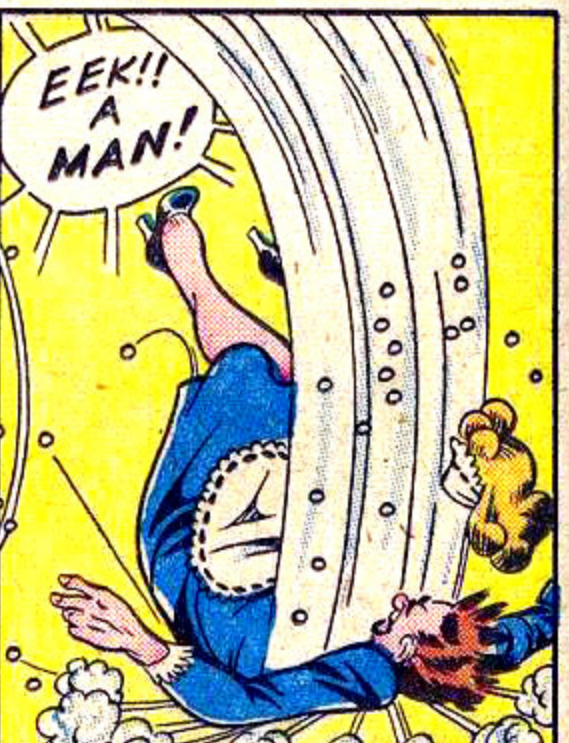
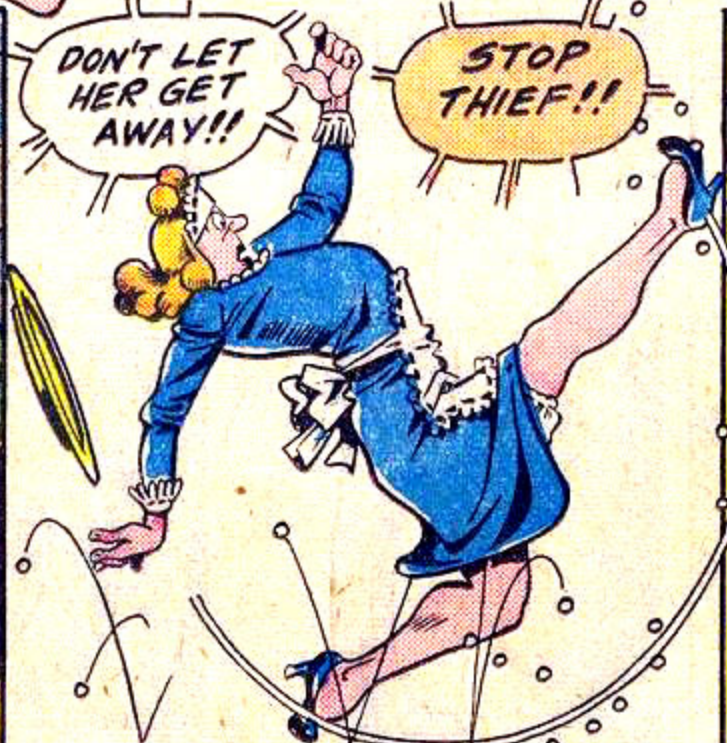
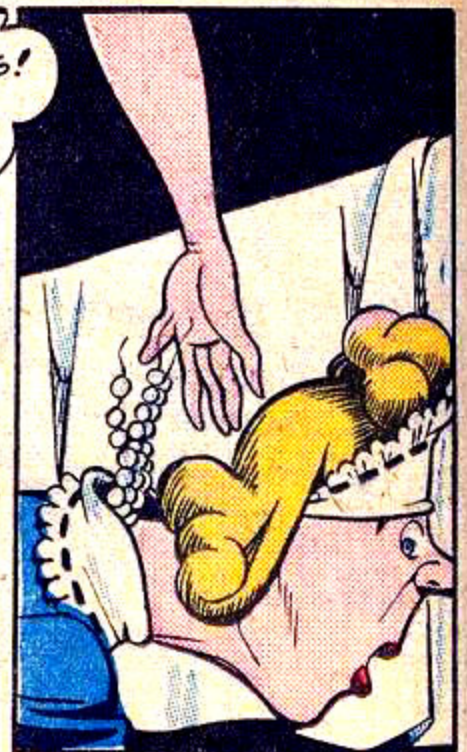
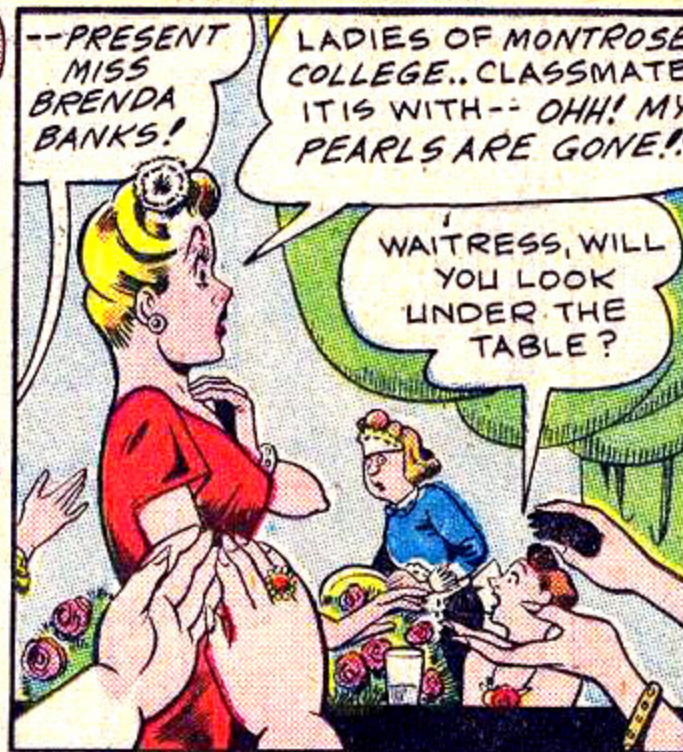
LADY LUCK



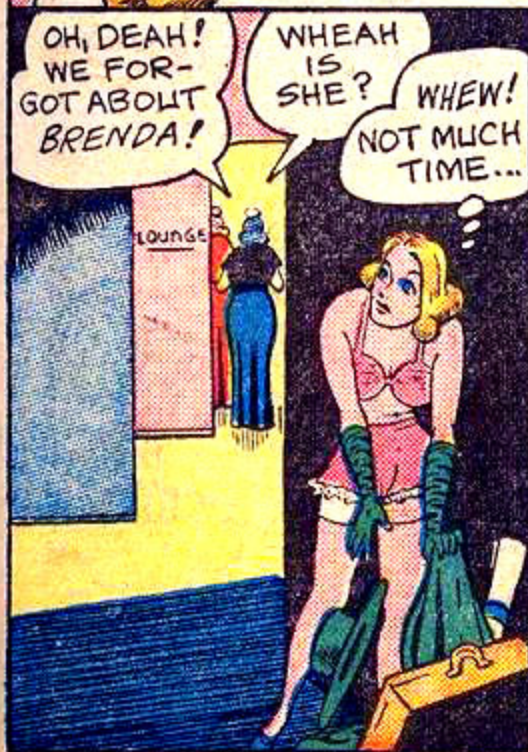
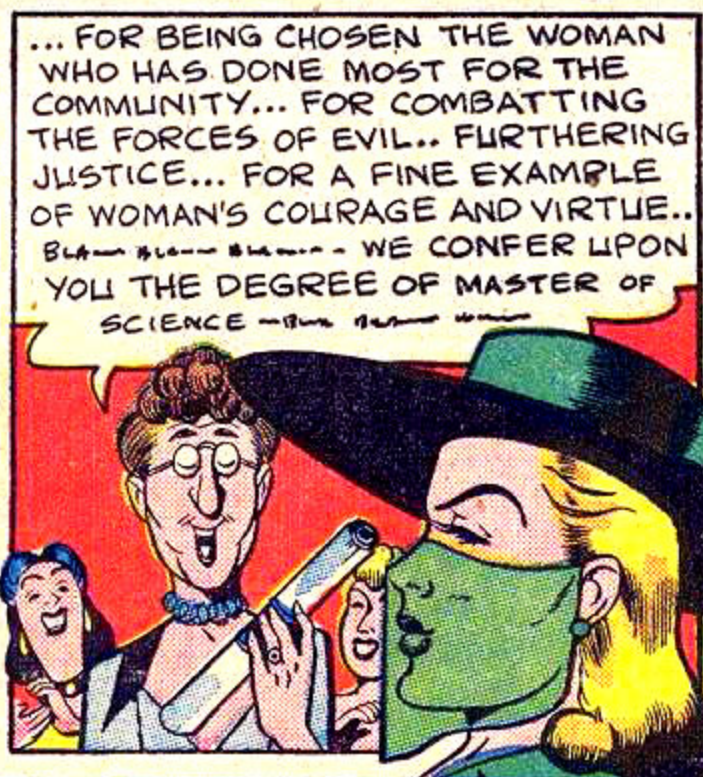
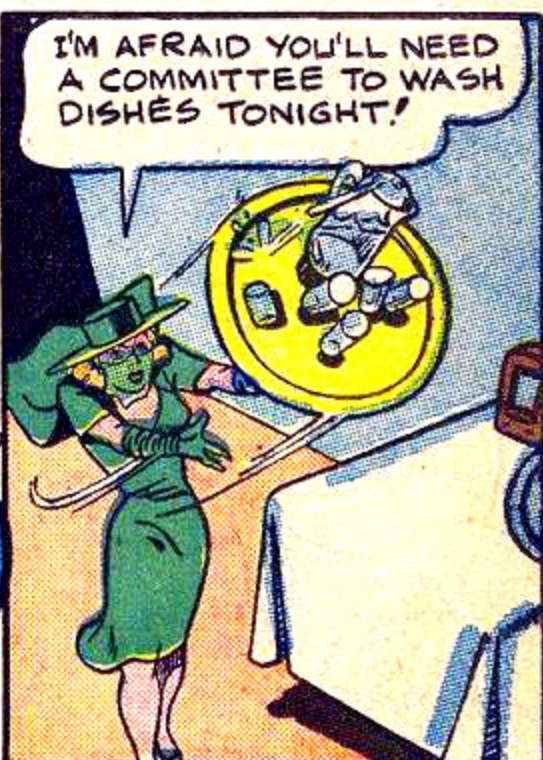
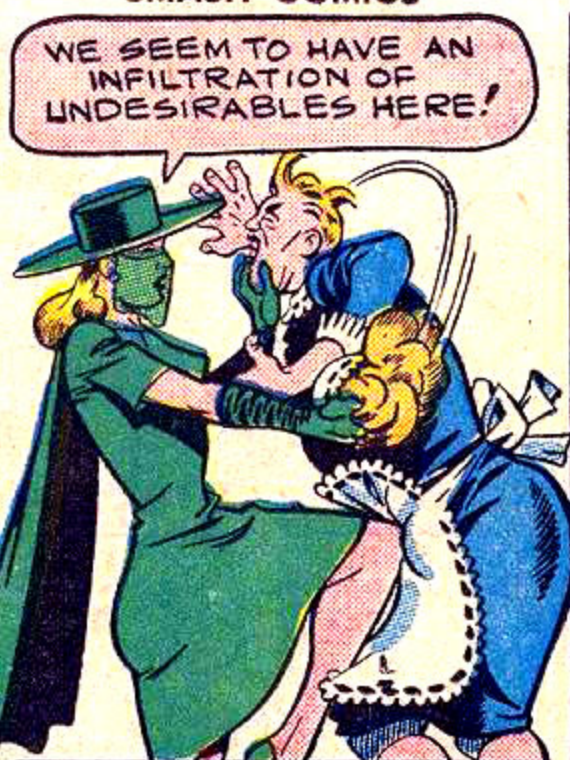
SMASH COMICS



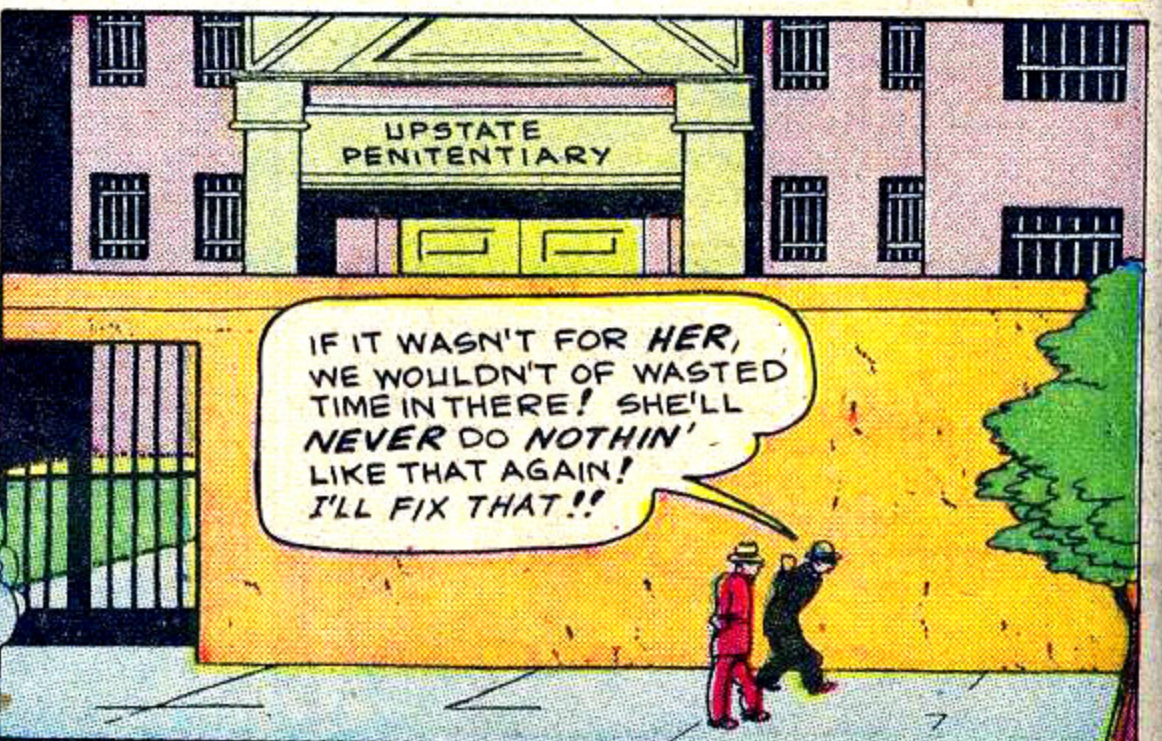
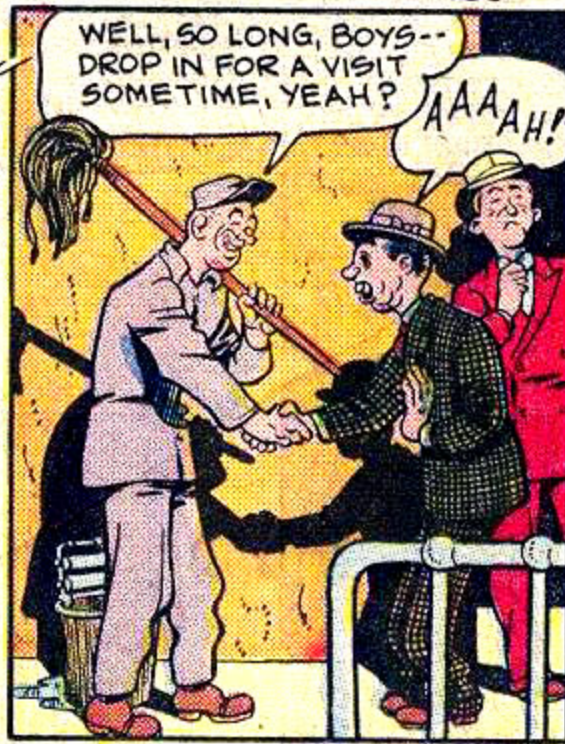
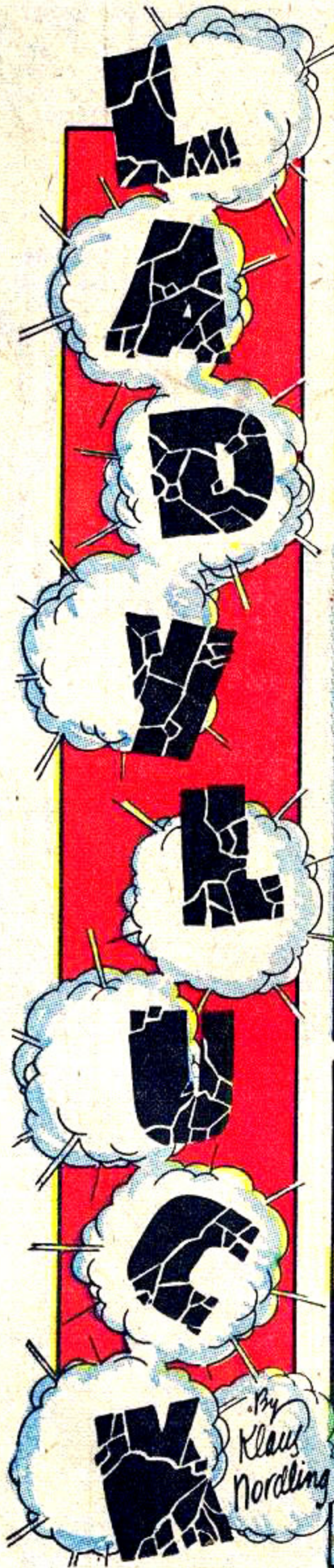
SMASH COMICS



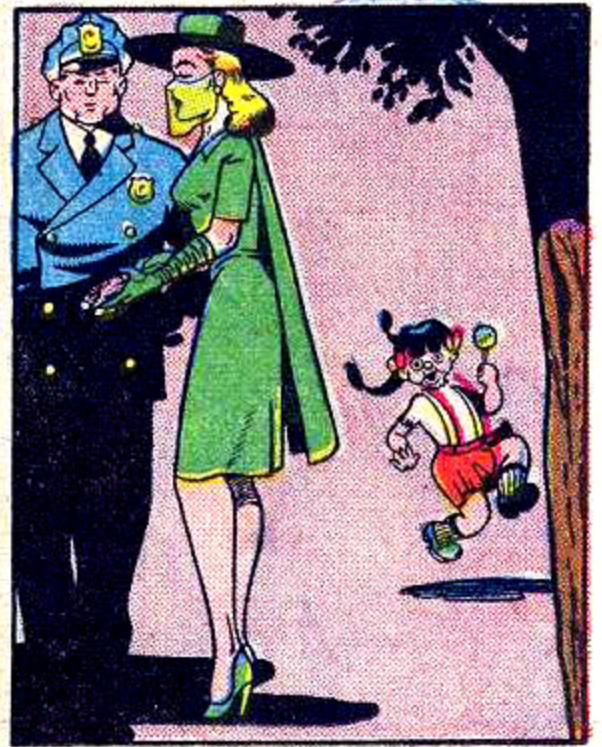
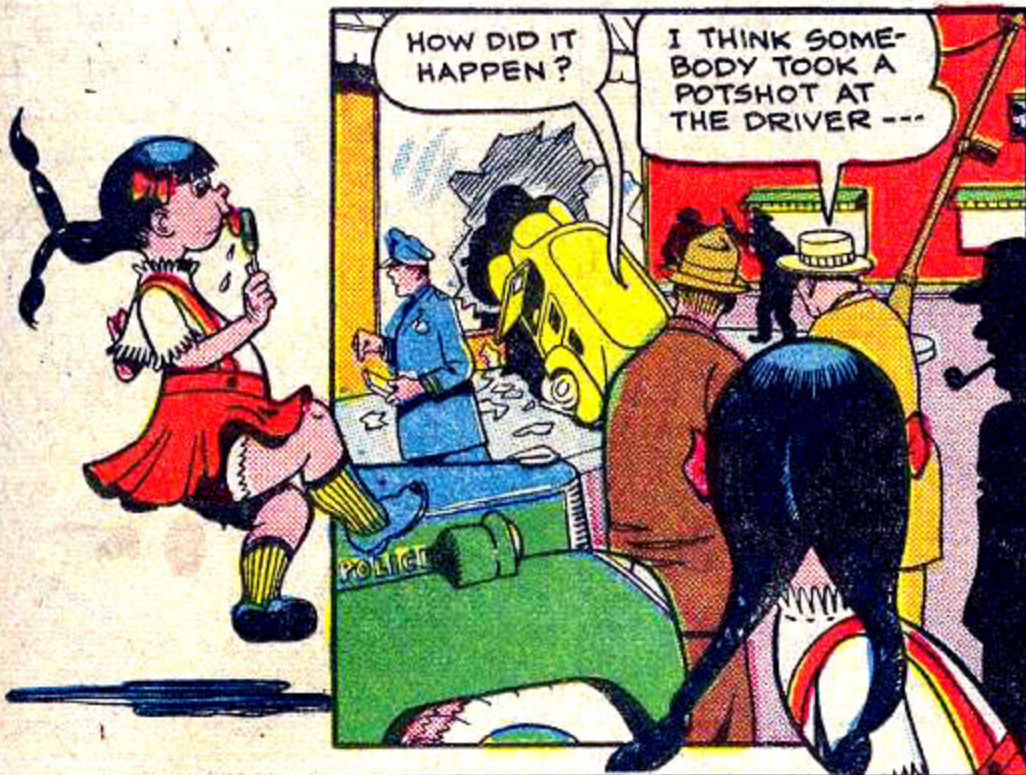
SMASH COMICS



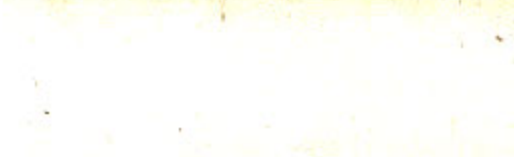
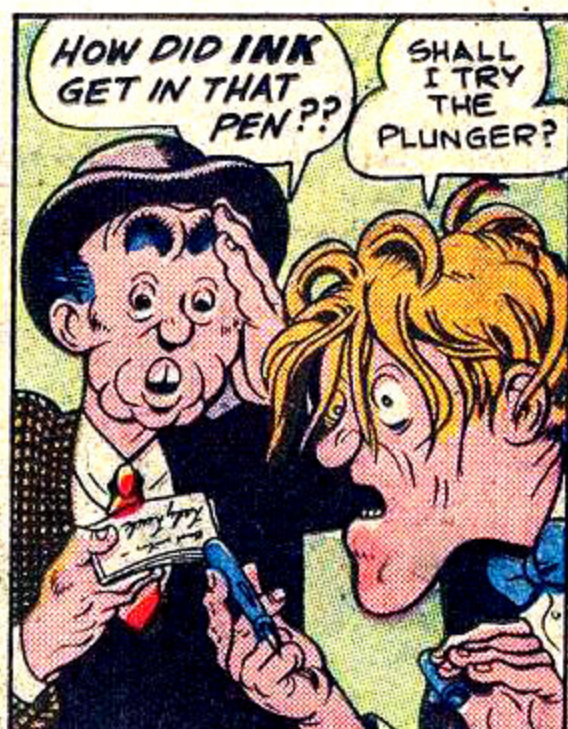
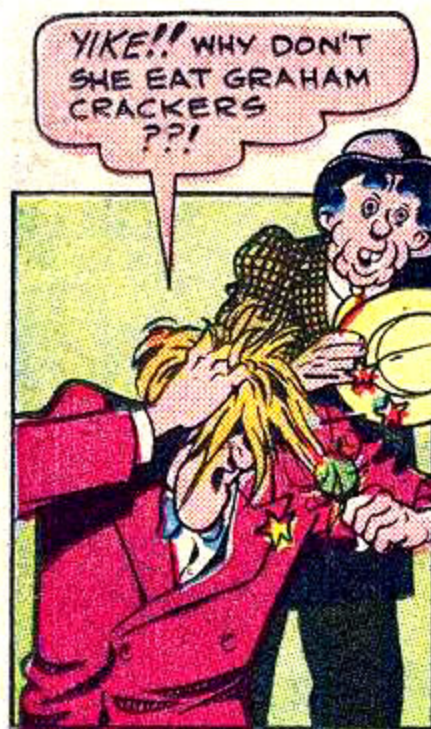
SMASH COMICS



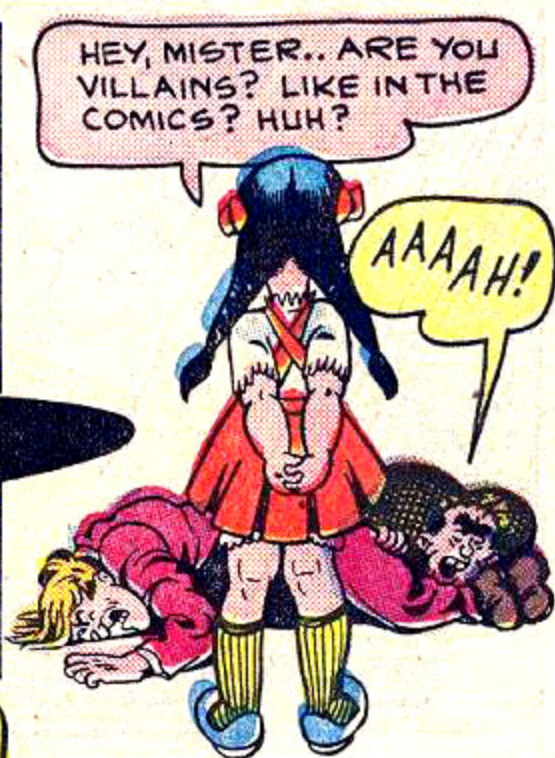
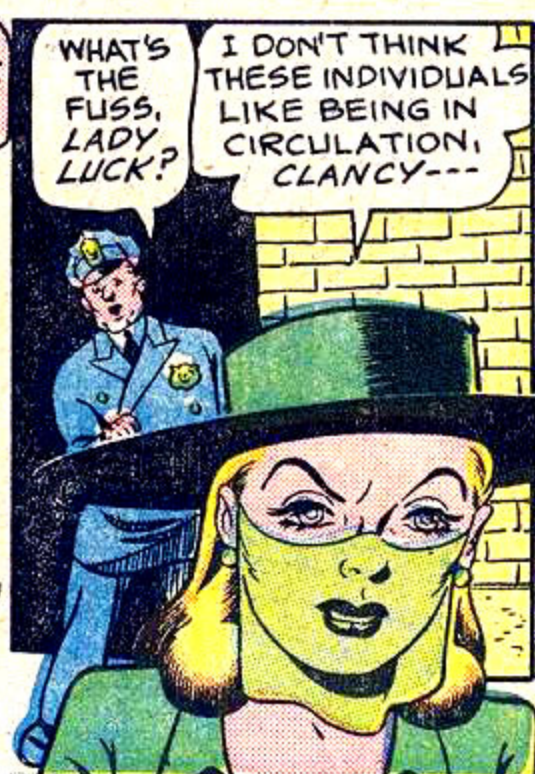
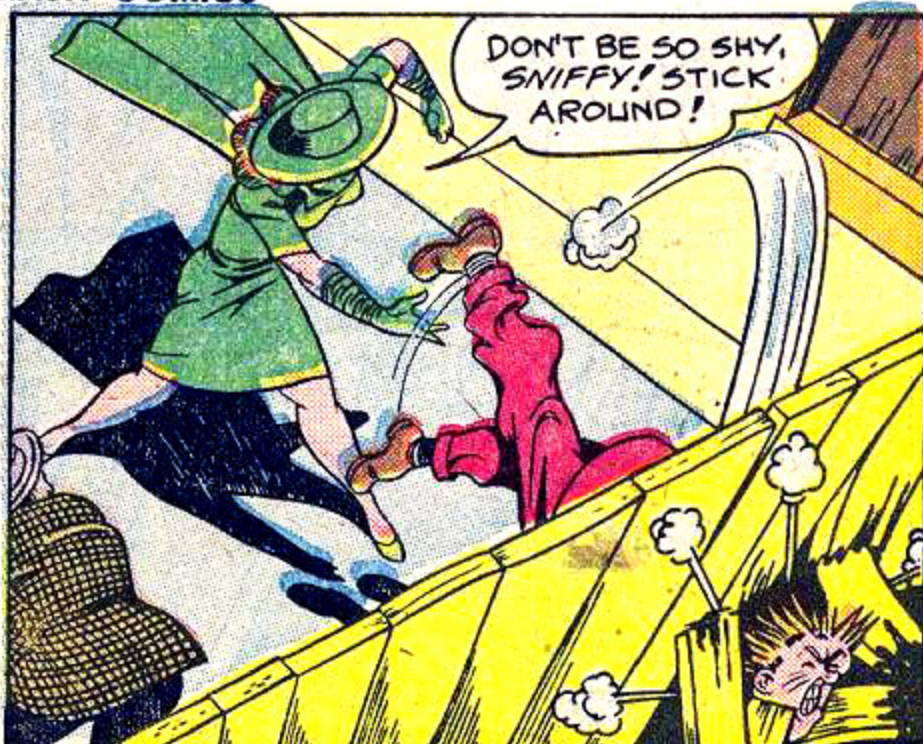
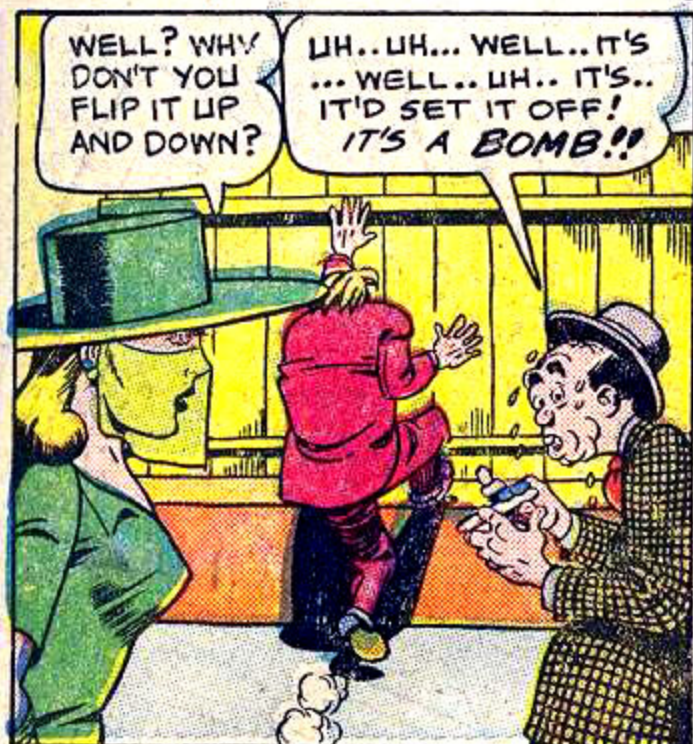
SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS



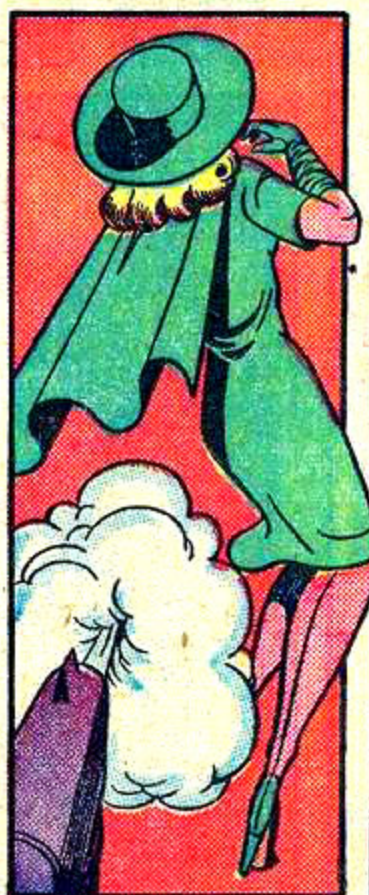
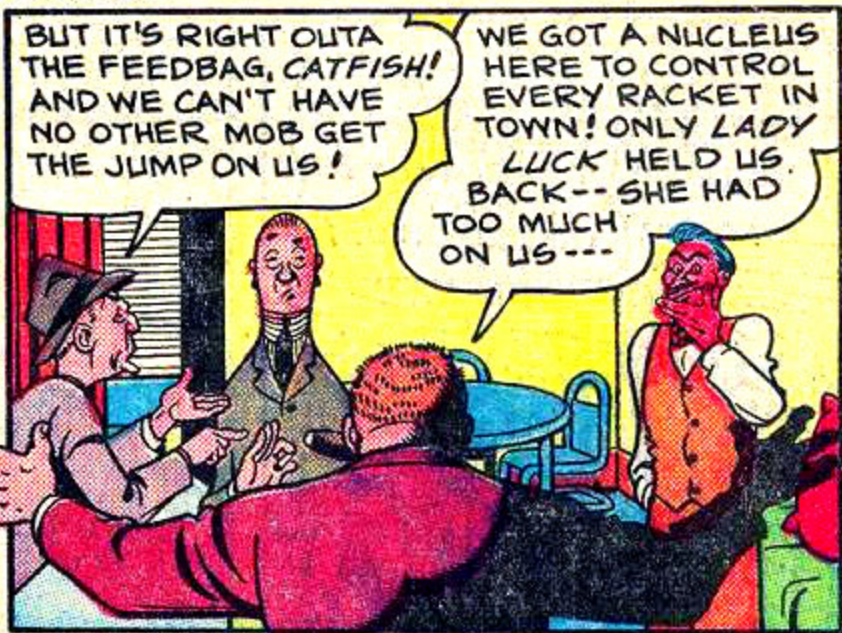
SMASH COMICS



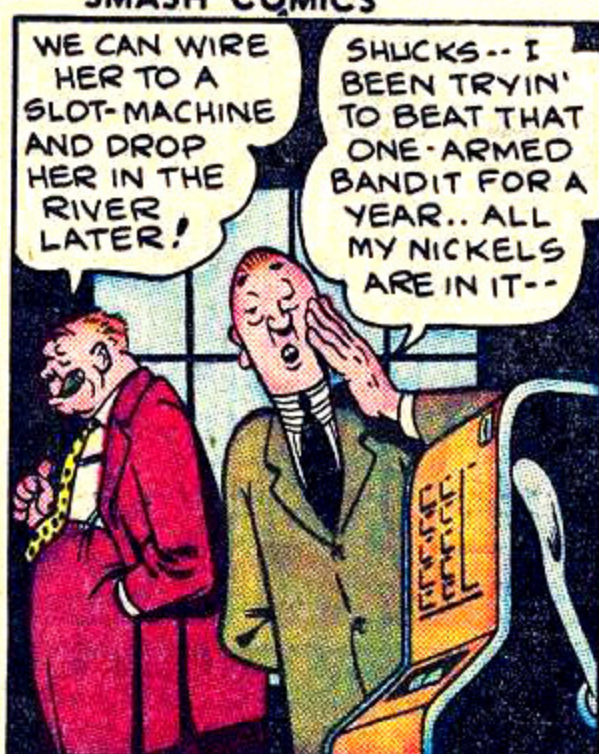
LADYLUCK

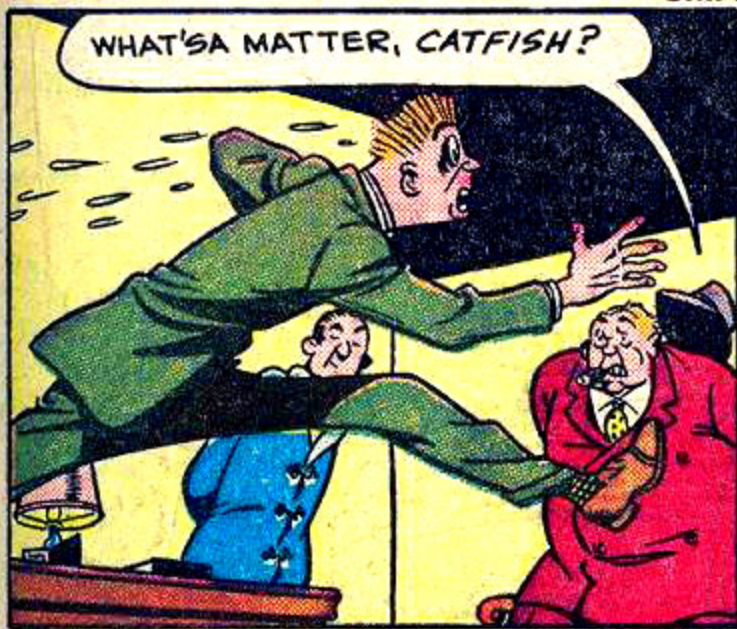
By Klaus Nordling





SMASH COMICS





WHAT'S A MATTER, CATFISH?



I-I-I-IT'S HER! --I
M-M-M-MUH-MEAN--



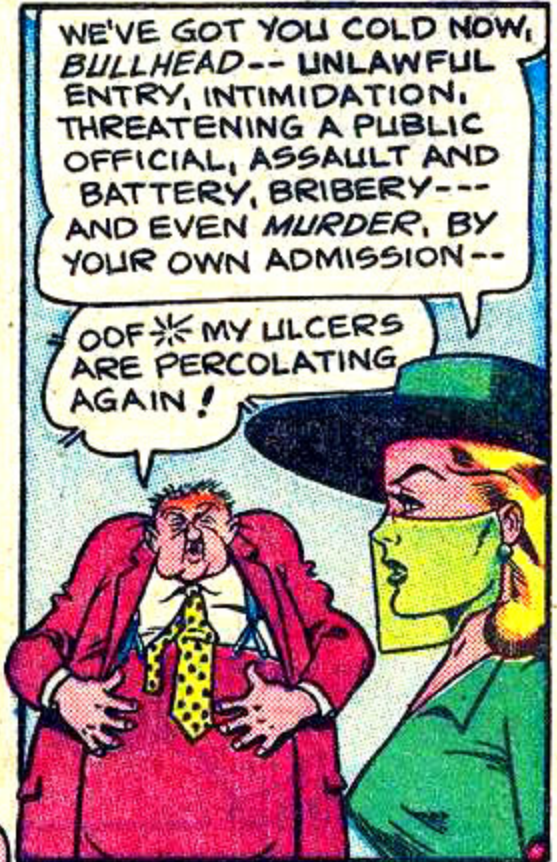
--A GHO-O-OST!

HOLY C...



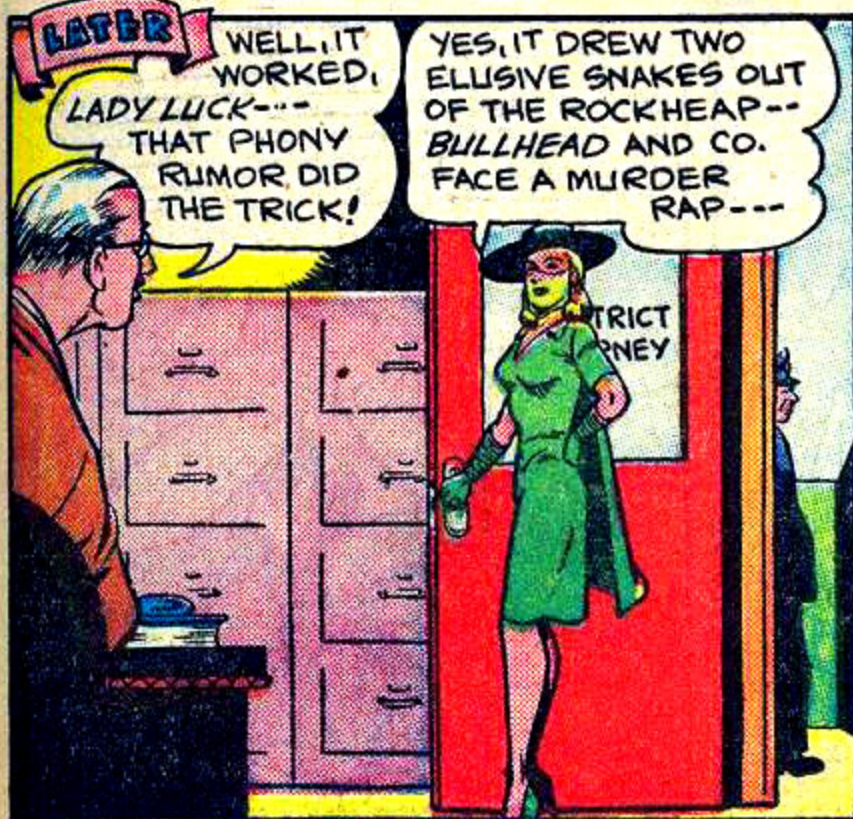
I GUESS
YOU CAN
CALL THE
D.A. NOW,
ALDER-
MAN!

HOLY CATS!
BUT--BUT I
PERSONALLY
BLASTED HER
DEADER'N A
MACKEREL!
I-I WAS
THERE!!



WE'VE GOT YOU COLD NOW,
BULLHEAD-- UNLAWFUL
ENTRY, INTIMIDATION,
THREATENING A PUBLIC
OFFICIAL, ASSAULT AND
BATTERY, BRIBERY---
AND EVEN MURDER, BY
YOUR OWN ADMISSION--

OOF * MY ULCERS
ARE PERCOLATING
AGAIN!



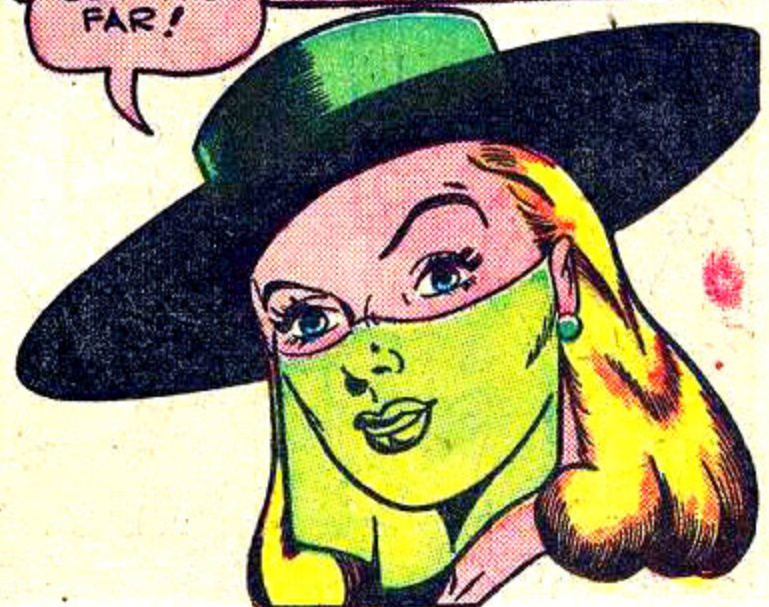
LATER

WELL, IT
WORKED,
LADY LUCK---
THAT PHONY
RUMOR DID
THE TRICK!

YES, IT DREW TWO
ELUSIVE SNAKES OUT
OF THE ROCKHEAP--
BULLHEAD AND CO.
FACE A MURDER
RAP---

DISTRICT
MONEY

--AND THE
GUNMOLL
WHO, POSING AS ME, USED MY
REPUTATION TO FURTHER HER OWN
ENDS, STUCK HER LITTLE NECK
OUT TOO
FAR!



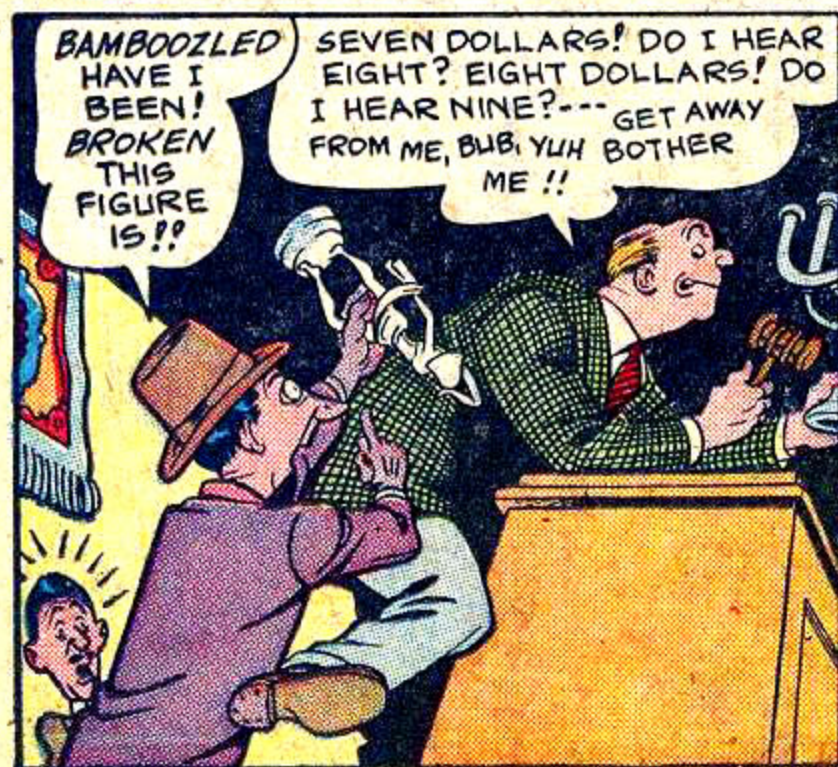
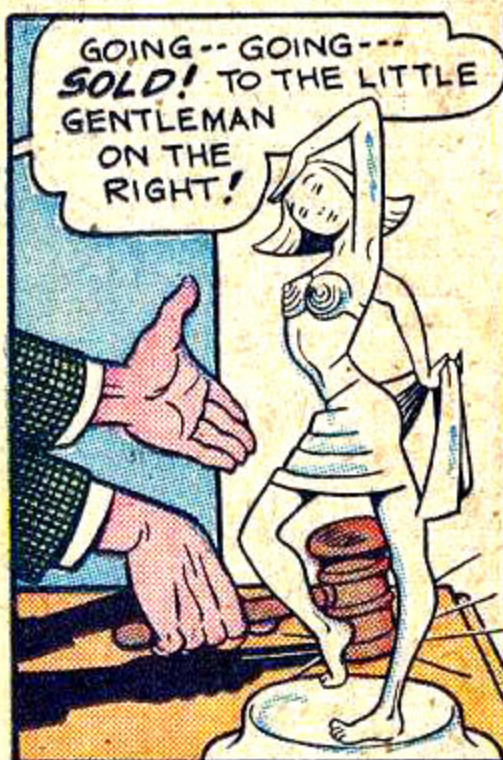
LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

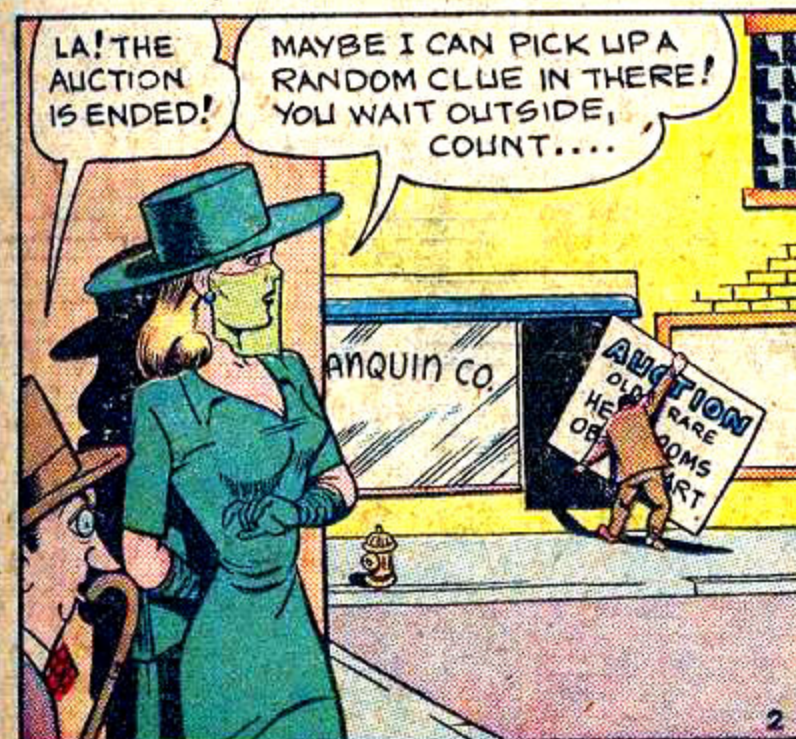
WHAT AM I BID? WHAT AM I-- FOUR DOLLARS! WHO'LL MAKE IT FIVE?-- FOR THIS LOVELY OBJECT D'ART, "DANCE AU GRATIN"--- FOUR-FIFTY! WHO'LL MAKE IT FIVE?---

J. PALANQUIN CO.

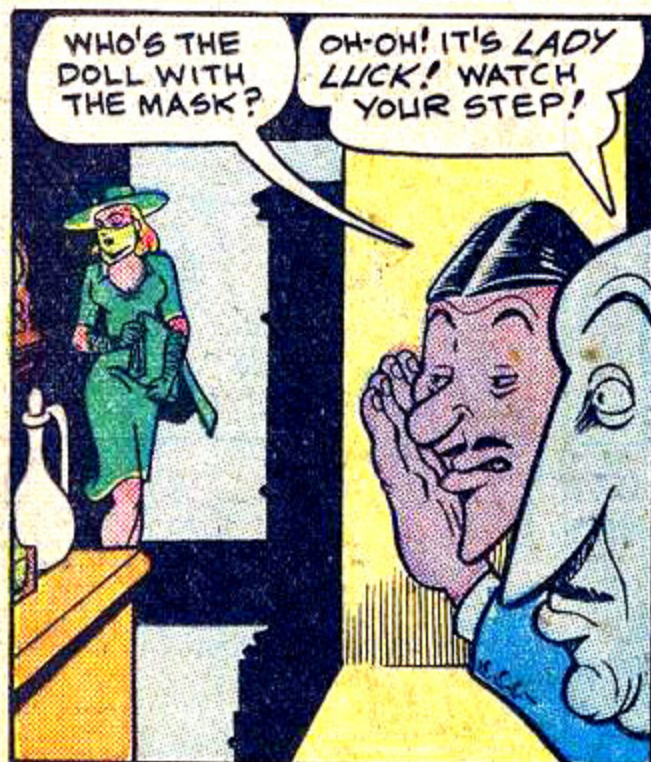
AUCTION
OLD & RARE
HEIRLOOMS
and
OBJETS D'ART



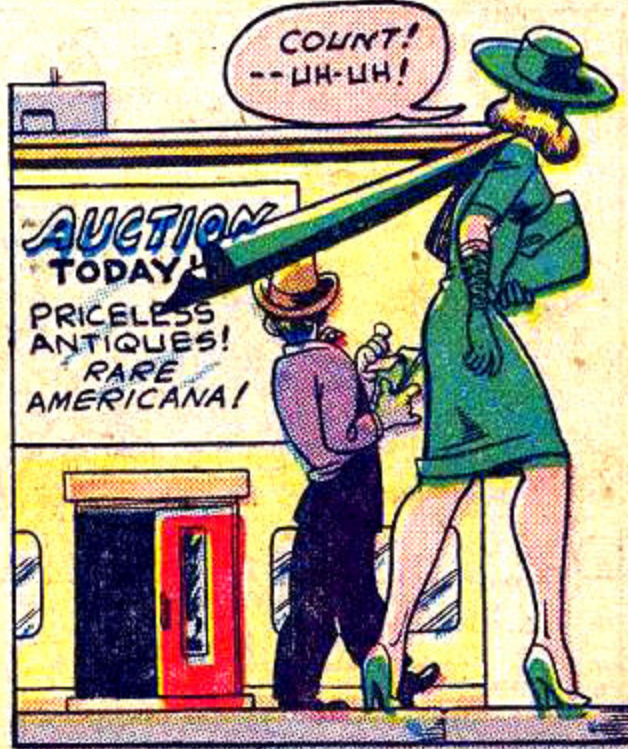
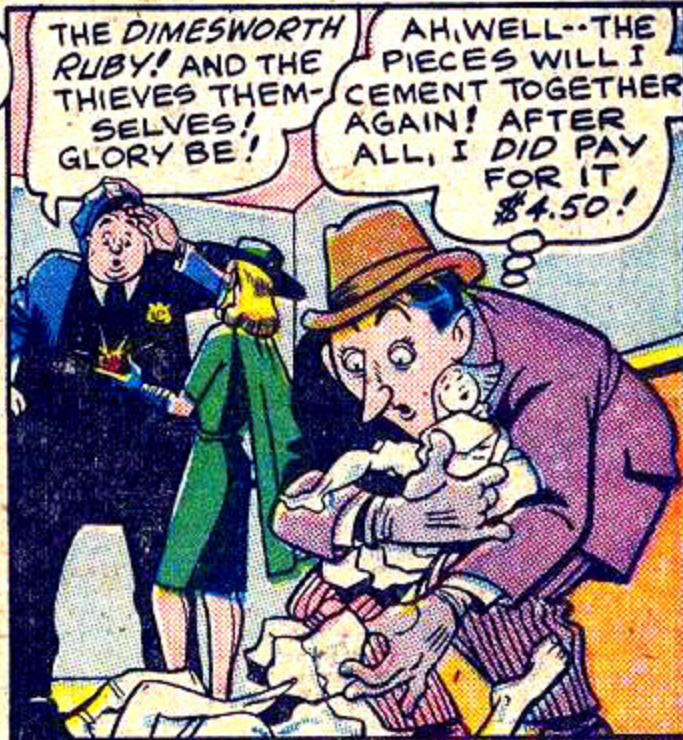
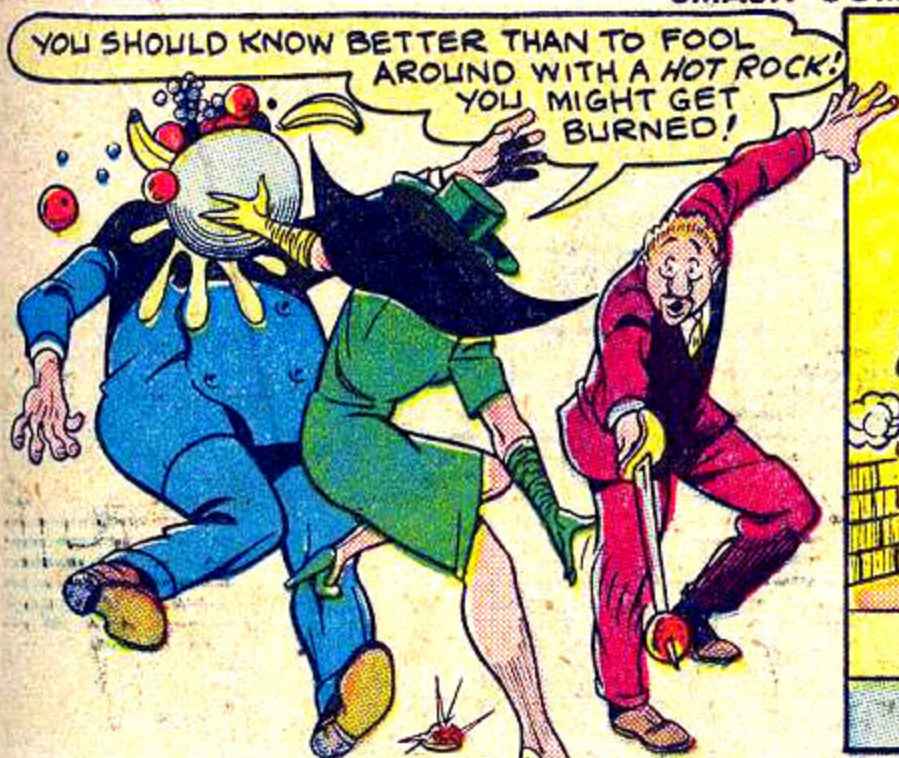
SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS



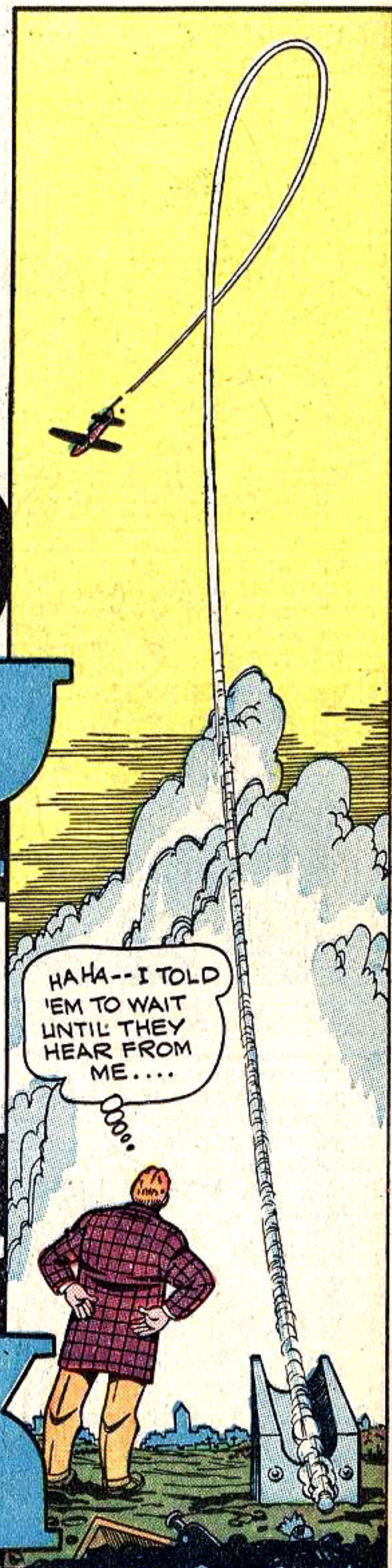
SMASH COMICS

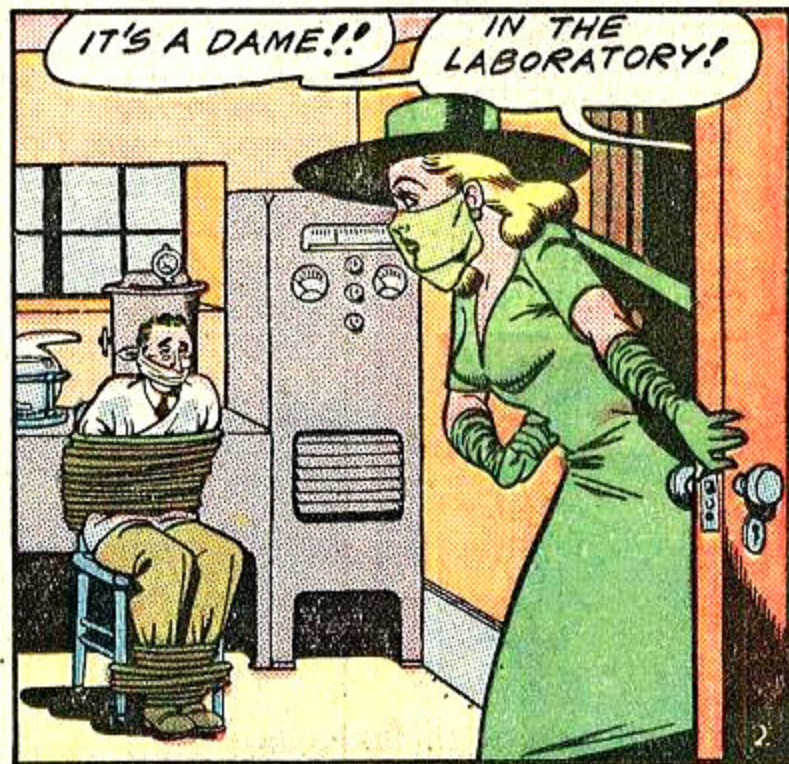
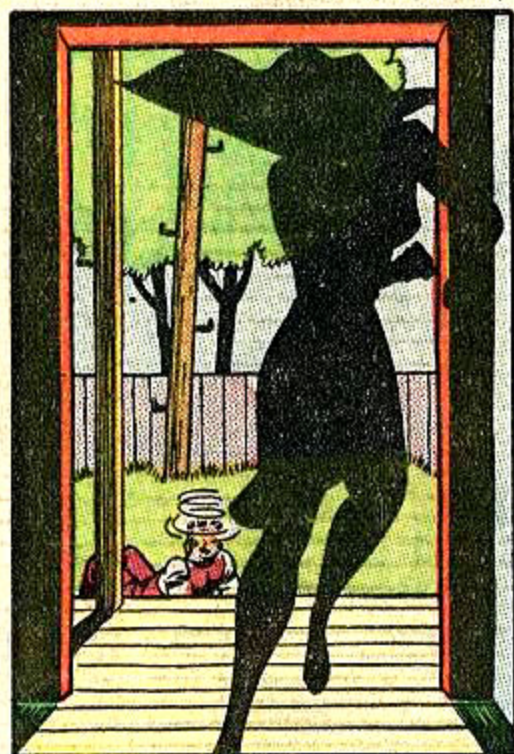
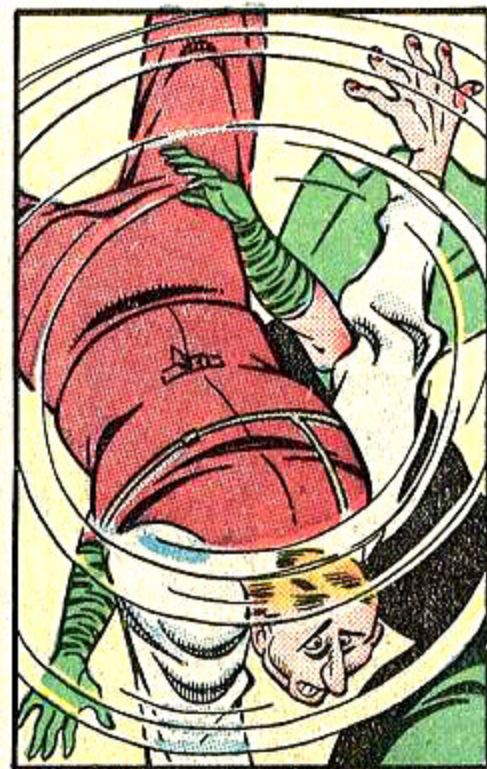


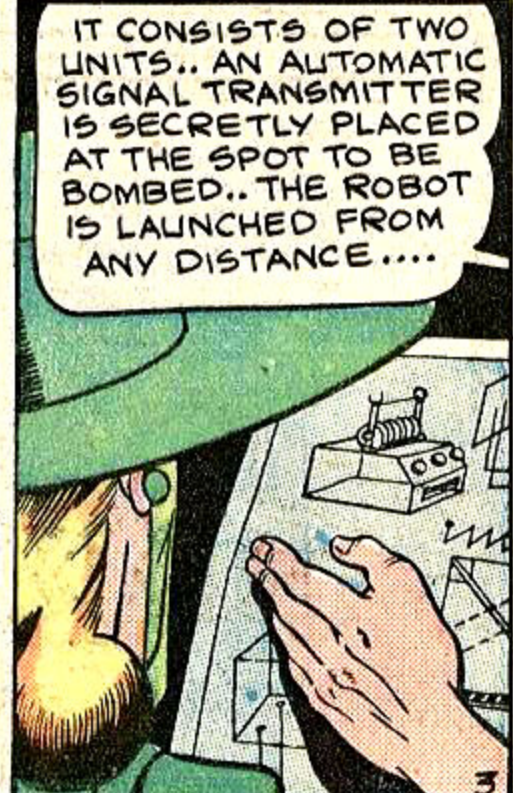
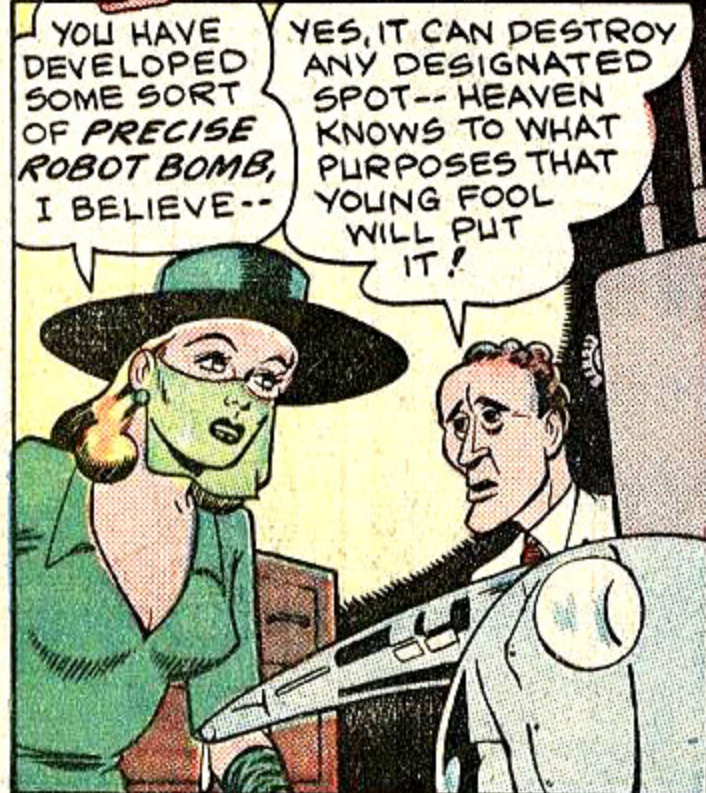
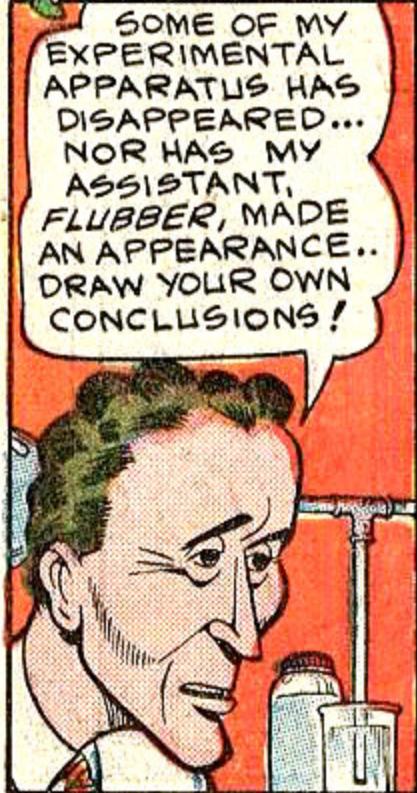
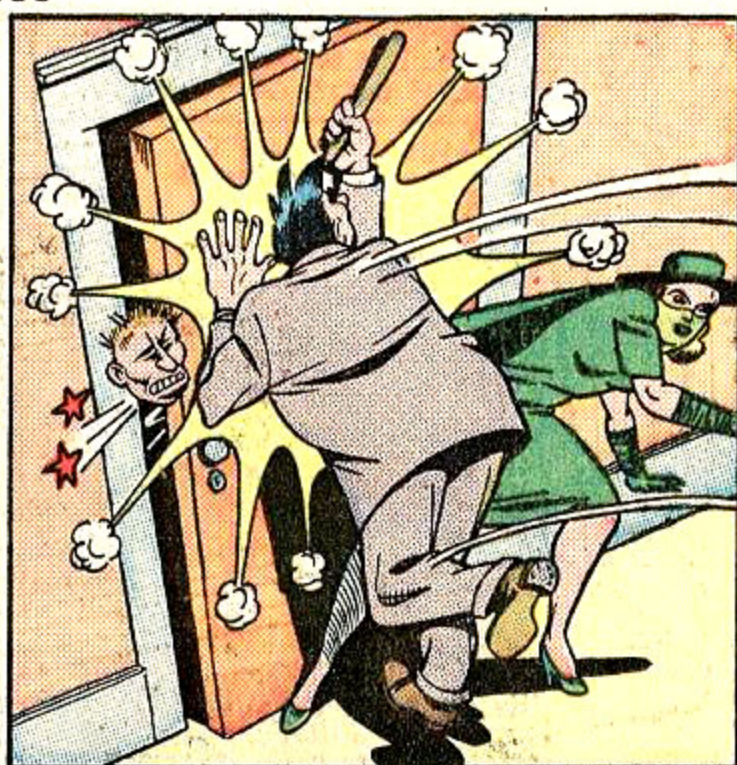


By Klaus Nordling

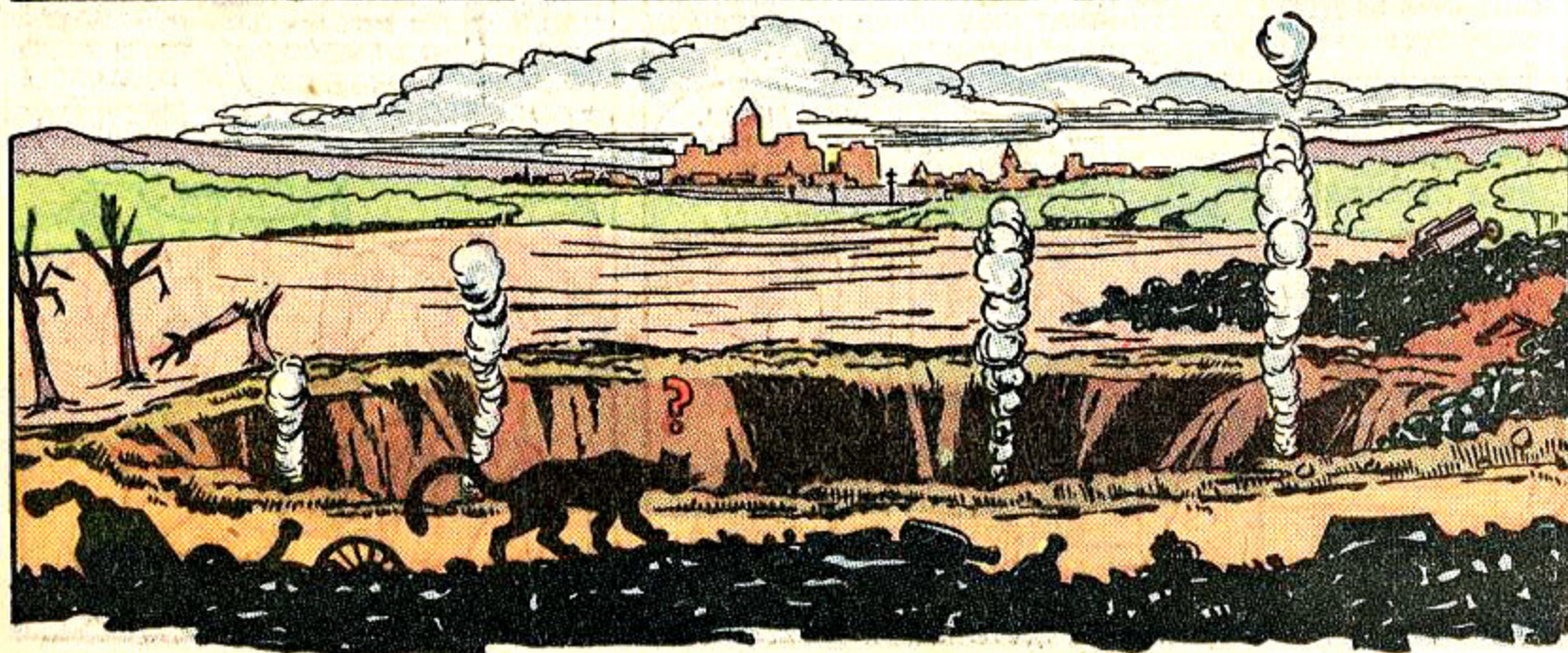
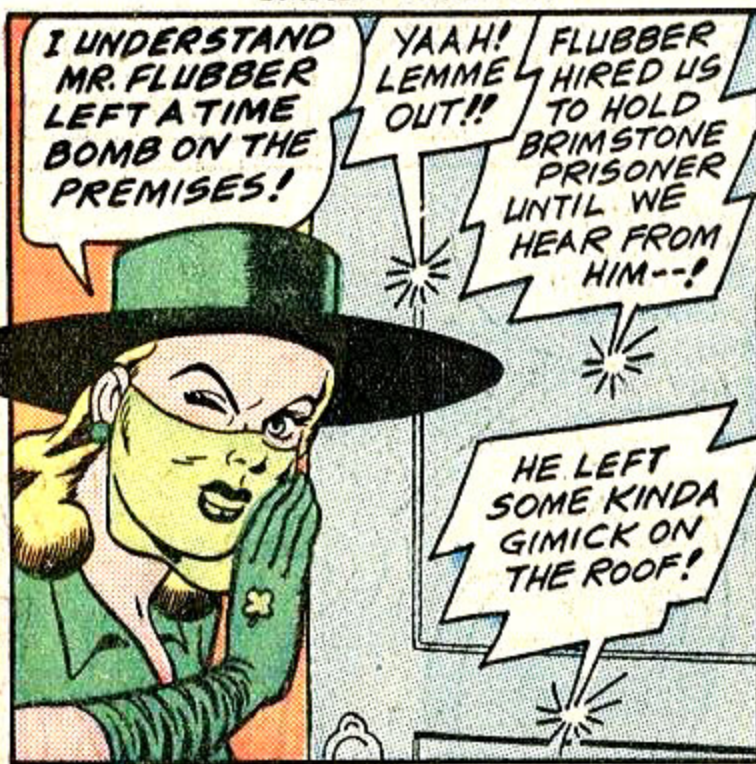
U L T R A S O N I C







SMASH COMICS



LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW I COULD HAVE SLEPT THROUGH IT ALL--- I'M REALLY A VEDDY LIGHT SLEEPER-- BUT ACTUAHLLY, MY DEAH, WHEN I AWOKE THIS MOHNING I FOUND MY JEWELRY GONE!!

NO, I HAVEN'T TOUCHED A THING, IN THE HOPE THAT YOU'D FIND SOME CLUES, LADY LUCK--

THIS PERFUME BOTTLE IS THE ONLY THING OUT OF PLACE.. STRANGE THAT IT DIDN'T AWAKEN YOU WHEN IT FELL TO THE FLOOR!

THAT'S AN ODD STOPPER! IT HAS A SMALL OPENING UP THROUGH IT!

I PURCHASED THE SCENT ONLY YESTEHDAY... IMPOHTED, YOU KNOW.. VEDDY RARE! AND THAT --THAT CULPRIT SPILLED IT ALL ON THE FLOAH!

WELL, IT'S ALL EVAPORATED NOW! I MUST SAY, IT HAS A STRONG, UNUSUAL ODOR...

I'M SORRY, MRS. RUMFORD-RITZ, THERE'S NO OBVIOUS CLUE! THERE HAVE BEEN MANY SUCH ROBBERIES OF LATE--YOU'D BETTER CALL IN THE POLICE--

OH, DEAH-- I HAD HOPED TO AVOID THE PUBLICITY-- BUT-- OH, VEDDY WELL!



AT HOME AGAIN, LADY LUCK REASSUMES HER IDENTITY AS BRENDA BANKS, SOCIETY GIRL...

I HATE TO ADMIT I'M STYMIED....



THIS MUST BE THE NEW SHOP I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT... I'VE BEEN PLANNING TO DROP IN ... WHY NOT NOW?

Jean Radish
PARFUMEUR



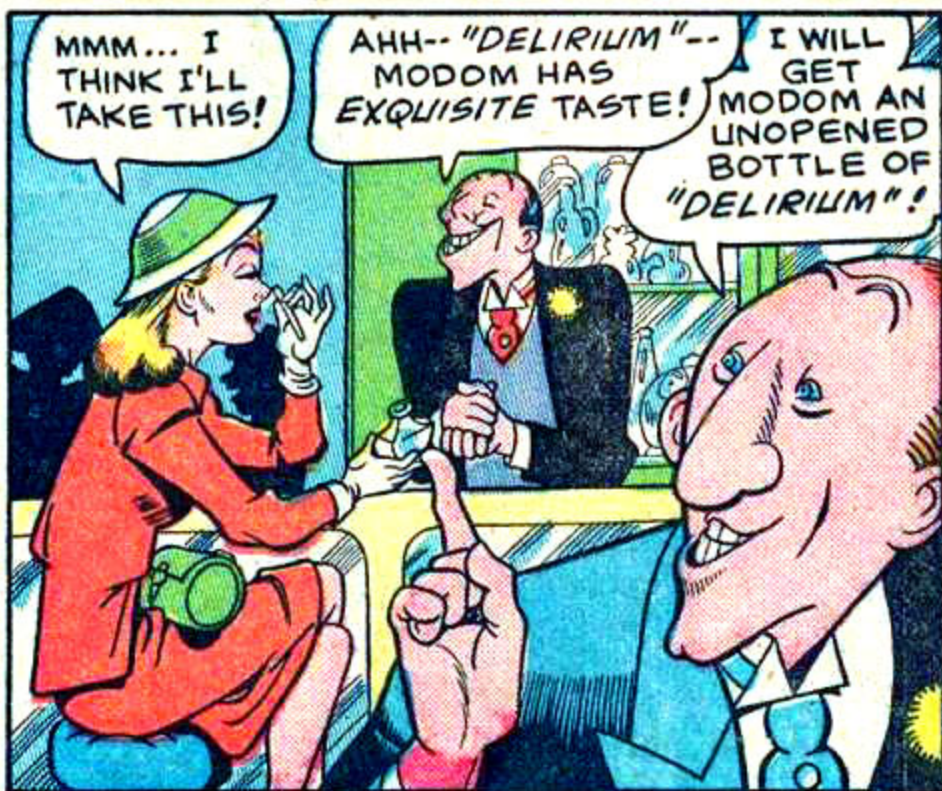
IMPORTED PERFUMES ARE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND THESE DAYS!

AND HERE THEY SELL THE VERY FINEST, DAHLING!



MODOM WOULD LIKE SOMETHING EXCLUSIVE? "SHUDDER"?--- "RECLUSE" PERHAPS?

SOMETHING EXOTIC, PERHAPS? "ENSNARING"? "DROOL OF ENCHANTMENT"?



MMM... I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS!

AHH-- "DELIRIUM"-- MODOM HAS EXQUISITE TASTE!

I WILL GET MODOM AN UNOPENED BOTTLE OF "DELIRIUM"!



HERE WE ARE! YOUR NAME, PLEASE, MODOM? ...AND ADDRESS... FOR OUR MAILING LIST, YOU KNOW....



LATER THAT EVENING

QUEER... I DIDN'T NOTICE IT IN THE SHOP.. THE SAME PECULIAR ODOR THAT MRS. RUMFORD-RITZ'S BOTTLE HAD! AND THE SAME STOPPER WITH A CHANNEL THROUGH IT!



GOLLY-- I GET IT NOW! I'LL COVER THE HOLE WITH TAPE! I BELIEVE I HAVE THE ANSWER TO THE RUMFORD-RITZ ROBBERY... AND THE OTHER JEWEL THEFTS!



SMASH COMICS

